

# P-Poppin

Ludacris

One more again head down pussy poppin' on a handstand

Head down pussy pussy poppin'  
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On a handstand  
On my American bandstands  
Summersaults cartwheels bitch just keep on dancing  
Chinese splits-splits slide on down that pole-pole  
And feel this dick-dick gettin' outta control-trol  
Oh no keep goin' till a nigga like me say stop  
Let it kiss the sky and then make it drop  
Tuck and twist if you don't like it you can fuck Cris  
I'm rubbin' clicks so stay in catch don't try to duck and miss

Do your stretches don't pull no hamstrings  
You got me movin' in fact you doin' the damn thang  
Stronger muscles exercise every body your body hurts  
Let's do this sweatin' thank God your bath and body works  
I like a woman that makes her own dough don't need a lot of help  
But your heart'll melt if I put a thousand in your garter belt  
Lip gloss traces you're pierced in 11 places  
And your lips down town just made some familiar faces like woah

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I'mma send a chapter to this pussy poppin' legacy  
Tryin' ta be that bitch can't no bitches don't fuck wit me  
When I pop that Cris I'm on that business and bubbly  
When I'm in that 6 wit 20's spinin' I'm luxury  
'Cuz I got that head game  
Fuckin' up that bed frame  
But don't get me wrong now shawty gon' let that led hang  
Better learn that game shawty

Better get yo' man shawty  
Fo' he end up tamed and be gone all in the brain shawty  
This here be futuristic  
This business so explicit  
The way I break it down for you bitches, it's so exquisite  
Let it go now front back watch me drop it like that  
Show me where that money at  
Boy come wit them money stacks

Break in wit that pussy poppin'  
That pussy droppin' to the floe  
And got these niggas slobbin' he wantin' mo'

Wit out that doe popi ain't nuttin' happen  
'Cuz that's the show I'm from go jukin' that pussy poppin'  
Stoppin' that pussy droppin' gone

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Every time we hit the club  
We at least 50 deep  
Smokin' purple po and grichi got everybody keyed  
In the club 7 days a week party be be off in this bitch  
That hoe poppin' droppin' god-damn shawty who is this

Redbone wit a scorpio tatted on her tummy  
I'm sittin' slouched back in the chair stuntin' waving money  
And shawty start zig zaggin' a derriere for me  
A bowlegged darbreded said her name was Strawberry  
Up her pussy shawty pushed in a whole bottle o' mo  
Reached in my pocket grabbed a G and then threw it on the floe  
Here you deserve this doe now jump on stage and work the pole  
Face down ass up hoe hands on those

Now pop that coochie you know the procedure  
If you want this cash gotta make that ass shake like a seizure  
Either magic or please us  
Find me spending G's up  
Maxin' out my Visa  
Trickin' on strip teasers

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