

## Pop One Of These

Paul Wall

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hella drunk and she on E  
All these broads keep pullin' on me  
(On me)  
Won't stunt, pullin' my tree  
(My tree)  
Mommy can't keep her hands off me

(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)

Girl, what up? Say lookin' for the boppers  
Eyes open, scopin' the bunny hoppers  
Big tits, cheek backside like, woah  
I like that, you already know

I'm drunk on a hundr' tryin' find me a friend  
When I'm fucked up everything look like a 10  
Baby got back and, yeah, I'm with that  
I'm a player, my game show up like a thumb tack

Baby is throwin' up but I keep pullin' up  
Their ain't no slowin' up, I'm a keep goin' 'til  
Girl say that the room is spinnin'  
Wait it get's better, this just the beginning

Wait 'til you can't feel your hands and feet  
This your first time rollin'? You're in for a treat  
You wake up tomorrow thinkin' what did you do  
While you at it, don't stop, take one of these too  
Pop one of these

Hella drunk and she on E  
All these broads keep pullin' on me  
(On me)  
Won't stunt, pullin' my tree  
(My tree)  
Mommy can't keep her hands off me

(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

Leaned out, chasin' my N's  
All these hoes keep chasin' my friends  
Is all good, I stared through the lens  
Kick back and just laugh while they chasin' the Benz

I tell a bitch like Gobi, go harder or go home  
She ain't doin' nothin' for me, she can leave me alone  
Pretty thing walked up like, ay what it is?  
She said she like my shirt, she was lookin' at Biz

I said biz, she said biz okay, it is what it is  
Just go tuggin' on my neck and I'm a handle the biz  
I reach into my pocket and I pulled out a grip  
All kinds of different colors and I told her don't trip

First one's on me, all the rest on you  
She said, I'll hit the ATM, it's best that you do  
I let her through, skipped off, 5 minutes was back  
Told me fuck it, give me everything and gave me a stack like that

Hella drunk and she on E  
All these broads keep pullin' on me  
(On me)  
Won't stunt, pullin' my tree  
(My tree)  
Mommy can't keep her hands off me

(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)  
(Girl pop one of these)

Yeah, I'm controllin'  
All this shit in my hand I'm holdin'  
I know she's rollin'  
Jumped in the limo, don't know where we goin'

Don't ask just fall in  
I pull it out and pack it all in  
Girl, why you stallin'?  
My phone keeps ringin', females callin'

I'm a show you I'm pimpin'  
'Bout to have fun if you like women  
Always keep two or three  
I don't give a fuck if you like me

I'm a rapper, you a groupie  
I go back in there and get a new three  
As soon as I walk in the door  
Met another girl, ready to go and she was

Hella drunk and she on E  
All these broads keep pullin' on me  
(On me)  
Won't stunt, pullin' my tree

(My tree)

Mommy can't keep her hands off me

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

(Girl pop one of these)

Girl