

Pop Them Thangs

Tony Yayo

Yea g-unit
Let's get money
I got it

When you see me in my car I know you hate it
I'm in marc jacob shit your girl in fake shit
Roll the master kush your bitch faded
I'm in marshall getting money in the unit baby

Oooo we pop that thing
Yo I ball out, fall out of that purple princess
Monday it's ashleigh tuesday it's princess
Still stunting in that king magazine pussy
I know you mad you don't see me in that pink cuzzi
These hoes butt naked, just got butt checked
These rappers play checkers I'm a play chess
Jump in the new lex with a lil cute bopper
My swag fresh down to the perri ellers boxers
Rest in peace to sean bell and e marl morales
Po's tazered him to death please stop the violence
My dude got swag, I get money like a arab
I carry on when I got that h bag
Car of guns that h or the big mag
We trap you up in the club and play razor tag
Infra red beam nigga we can play (scratching) tag
Big homie gotta army I'm a (skip) bag

I wanna see you dead, see you dead [x8]