I heard a rumor you could help me out.

Don't act like you don't know what I'm talking about.

I've waited all my life and now I'm tired.

Just give me what it takes to be admired.

I'm sick of always getting picked last on the playground and in gym class.
I'm sick of letting guys mistake me for a punching bag, so make me

Hip Hop Cherry Pop!

Gimme everything you got, every single drop.

All right... all right.

Make me Hip Hop Cherry Pop!

Pretty pretty pretty please with a cherry on top.

All right... all right.

Filled to the brim with paranormal charm, I'll have at least three sexy ladies on each arm. Throw out my models and my comic books.

Bring on the helpless boyfriends' jealous looks.

Every day is a metric ton of ridicule and getting made fun of.

I'm sick of letting girls mistake me for a pile of dirt, so make me

Hip Hop Cherry Pop!

I know this ain't no ordinary ice cream shop.

All right... all right.

Make me Hip Hop Cherry Pop!

Pretty pretty pretty please with a cherry on top.

All right... all right.