

# Pop That

Migos

Oooh, this for my bad bitches cross the country  
You know it's about that time right?  
Time to pop it nasty!

The way she shake that ass, she make me wanna make a million babies  
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Pop that, pop it, pop that, pop it, pop that, pop that booty  
Pop that, pop that, pop that, pop that, pop that booty  
Ball, pop it, ball pop it, ball pop it, pop that booty  
Ball, ball, ball, ball pop that booty  
Pop it

Quavo wanna see you pop it nasty  
Lil mama so thick, look like Kim Kardashian  
But no I'm not wifing, young nigga passin'  
She making Impala at the 4th of July  
She know I got millions, no need to lie  
Tattoo on her booty is a butterfly  
I bet when she make it pop, it's gonna fly  
Soda pop booty, she poppin' her booty like popcorn, and it's wobblin'  
Wanna take her home, when I get in the room, when I get the pussy, I'm a div  
e in it  
She make me wanna have a million babies, when she poppin' the booty, hop-  
scotchin' it  
I reach in my pocket, I slap her on the ass, told her she better not stop po  
ppin' it  
Everybody know that she a cutie  
You keep spendin' money, she make you foolish  
But look at me, Young Quavo, I'm a do it  
She poppin' it on me, she make me lose it  
I run out of cash, hit the ATM  
I'm livin' my life like the game of Sims  
She stomp the booty on me like a pair of Timbs  
I end up leavin' the club at 6 AM

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Freaky deaky, pussy drippin', leakin'  
White girls, I got jungle fever  
Her booty jumpin', every beat out the speaker  
Hit her one time, then I leave with the leader  
Run around, jump up and down like a pogo  
I brought the camera, we might make a porno  
I had to pop her up, my game for a makeover  
Private jet to LA, we don't do layovers  
Piercings in her nipple, piercings in her dimple, pop it like a pimple  
She nasty, bet you didn't know her daddy a pastor, laughter

She in my trap while she poppin' the castle  
Speed it up, then she go slow  
Grippin' that pussy, do the tootsie roll  
She go harder than the concrete  
Italian tailor, Givenchey  
Money longer than a bungy  
All this damn gold like a treasury  
Lick on me like I am licorice  
Burkin bag, she an expensive bitch  
She ratchet, she still got the kinky twist  
Pop it, pop it, in my Bentley bitch

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The way that she suckin it, I might be taking it  
Breaking it but no relationship  
Bigger booty, no big booty Judy  
Her pussy wet when she get on that percocet  
She looked at my hand, saw it full of bands  
Put a little bit, bitch pop that  
I'm throwin' cash, cash, all niggas see is ass  
It must be an ass attack  
Do you want some of these old hundreds baby?  
I'm talkin' older than Thundercats  
She shakin', she know her ass fat  
Got me thinkin' where is her momma at  
All the bitches starin' at you in the club  
Cause they know that you be poppin' that  
She breakin' it, makin' the club shake  
She done gave her old man a heart attack

She shakin' like she care, look in the mirror  
No ass shots, her booty real  
She poppin' her nigga no Activis here  
Bad bitches tell me how you feel  
All my rich niggas stand in the mirror  
Mirror, mirror, it's a million here  
Migo chain lookin' like chandeliers  
Shakin that ass like it's fast and furious

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