

P-Poppin' (feat. Shawna & Lil' Fate)

Ludacris

[Chorus]Head down

Pussy, pussy poppin

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Head down

Pussy poppin on a hand stand[Ludacris]

On a handstand? on my American band stand

Somersalts, cartwheels bitch just keep on dancin'

Chinese splits splits, slide on down that pole pole

And feel this dick dick, gettin outta control 'trol

Oh, no keep going till a nigga like me say stooooop

Let it kiss the sky and then make it droooooopp

Tuck and twist, its your luck if you fuckin Cris

Im rubbing clit so stay in catch don? t try to duck and miss

BITCH? do yo stretches, don? t pull no hamstrings

You got me moving, in fact you doing the damn thang

Stronger muscles, exercise? every part of yo body hurts

Plus you been sweatin', thank god your bath and body works

I like a woman that makes her own doe, don? t need a lot of help

But your heart? ll melt if I put a thousand in your garter belt

Lip gloss traces, your pierced in 11 places

And your lips downtown just made some familiar faces

Like WHAAA

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Pussy poppin on a hand stand[Shawna]I can sing a chapter to this pussy poppin legacy

Tryin'a be that bitch, and can't no bitches come fuck with me

Wanna pop that Crys, im on it buisness and bubbly
When im in the six with 20? s spinnin, im luxury
Cause I got that head game, fuckin up that bed frame
But dont get me wrong, but shorty gon let that led aim
Better learn the game shorty, better get yo man shorty
Fo? he end up payin and big on all in the brain shorty,
Lets make it futuristic, this bitch is so explicit
The way I break it down fo? you bitches is so exquisite
Better go in the front (front) back (back), watch me drop it like that
Show me where the money at, boy come with them hundred stack

Breakin with that pussy poppin
That pussy dropping to the flo? and got these niggaz slobbin
He wantin mo? without that doe poppy cant nothing happen
Cause that? s fo? sho, im from that goat, you in that pussy poppin
Stopping that pussy dropping, GONE[Chorus]Head down

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Pussy poppin on a hand stand[Lil Fate]Every time we hit the club, we at least 50 deep

Smoking purple po? and grichi got everybody keyed

In the club seven days a week find D.T.P. off in this beach

Yo ho poppin, dropping, god damn shorty, who is this?

Red bone, with a scorpio tatted on her tummy

Im sitting slouched back in a chair, its nothing waving money

And shorty starts zigzagging her dariare for me

A bow legged, thorough-bredded, said her name was Strawberry

Up her pussy, shorty pushed in a whole bottle of mo?

Reached in my pocket, grabbed the G and then do it on the flo?

Here, you deserve this doe, now jump on stage and work the pole

Face down, ass up, HO? hands on lows

And pop that coochie, you now 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

Maxing out my VISA, tricking on strip teasers? GET[Chorus]Head down

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