Woop Woop

Kid Ink

All I gotta do is pull up with the pound right now and I could get high with you (yeah) All she gotta do is drop somethin' down, move around, while I pitch a couple bands to the roof Let's bend a couple rules and get another room, that's a lil' more private, all eyes on you All you gotta do is (ooh), motivate me with your movementWhile I'm throwing all these dippers Watch me hit 'em with the finesse You don't wanna foot the damage I put that ass to bed rest Watch me pull up in the coupe Two seater got the double with the scoop But it's a grove, same niggas from the stoop (with me) Dub city, I just send a alley oop From the window to the wall With the south shake for me when the money start to fall (okay) Lookin hella Melo on a ball, might pump fake then watch 'em jump kriss-kross Okay I take my hand and I put on your waist She look and tell me nigga, this ain't no race It's all good I can move with your pace While I wait I'mma break it down like mmmh Roll some then we blow it to the moon Whiff the gas and you feel that shit like mmmh Legs up and I act that shit like mmmh Need a boom boom boom baby All I gotta do is pull up with the pound right now and I could get high with you (yeah) All she gotta do is drop somethin' down, move around, while I pitch a couple bands to the roof Let's bend a couple rules and get another room, that's a lil' more private, all eyes on you All you gotta do is (ooh), motivate me with your movementWhile I'm throwing all these dippers Watch me hit 'em with the finesse You don't wanna foot the damage I put that ass to bed restI'm feeling like J.F. K SIr Waving at the top of the hook, go crazy Apeshit, got them bitches jumpin' outta cages But can't get close, cause I'm way too famous Still tryna keep it humble While she bang, in the mirror see the gunsmoke

Break it down need chains for the hundoo Every man for themselves while you ramboo OkayI'mma get you up and out them balmains See you walking by the hill with no string, no strings Simple and plain before your mind change lets ride a mmmh Roll some then we blow it to the moon Whiff the gas and you feel that shit like mmmh Legs up and I act that shit like mmmh Need a boom boom bobyAll I gotta do is pull up with the pound right now and I could get high with you (yeah) All she gotta do is drop somethin' down, move around, while I pitch a couple bands to the roof Let's bend a couple rules and get another room, that's a lil' more private, all eyes on you All you gotta do is (ooh), motivate me with your movementWhile I'm throwing all these dippers Watch me hit 'em with the finesse You don't wanna foot the damage I put that ass to bed restWhile I'm throwing all these dippers Watch me hit 'em with the finesse You don't wanna foot the damage I put that ass to bed rest Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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