

# Pop the Trunk (feat. UGK)

Celly Cel

Smoke somethin'  
I just bought me a Coupe Deville  
Took out the air bag put in a wood wheel  
Now all the ATL niggas wanna jack cuz I'm from Texas  
Never seen candy with the fifth on the back  
I'm comin' down the west end, niggas tryin' to jack  
And bust a right Coney Island pop the trunk and started cappin'  
Niggas was happenin' put they Burboun to the floor nigga  
Hard to bust back but I was penetrating they doe  
Nigga in PA, it's like the wild, wild west  
Cuz we all pack pistols and we all wear vests  
When the shit pop out, who gon stunt  
Nigga ain't shootin' me first I fin to pop the trunk These niggas keep talkin' like they want the  
funk  
But niggas love to talk shit I fin to pop the trunk  
Runnin off at they dick suckas gettin' it crunk  
Nigga I'm high off this weed I fin to pop the trunk  
Steady frontin' like a man but you show me a punk  
Man I knew he was a bitch I had to pop the trunk  
All we really came to do is just smoke some skunk  
These niggas steady runnin' me hot I'm fin to pop the trunk  
You niggas didn't know that I was outta control  
Slow yo roll for I put this chopper straight to yo fo  
Head you better off dead than to fuck around with psycho niggas  
Don't be trying to plead yo case cuz I don't even like no niggas  
In my face, trying to question me about some drama  
Only answer to two people: God and my mama  
Far as niggas tryin' to put me in the cross,  
Let 'em holler at my bitch, Nina Ross hoe house boss  
I bet you mind somethin' in, run and tell a friend  
[?] on the Gin, I think he's set trippin' once again  
It ain't no stoppin' me, get at me then I'm dumpin' on ya,  
Ridin past yo funeral hangin out the window slumpin' on ya  
You didn't know, they didn't tell you boy you betta listen  
While I shoot this shit before you put yourself in that position  
Niggas that know me know I specialize in havin bump  
You can have the tailway from the shovel so we can pop the trunk  
These niggas keep talkin' like they want the funk  
Man cuz his bitch chose me I fin to pop the trunk  
Runnin' off at they dick suckas gettin' it crunk  
Cuz I'm fuckin' yo gal I got to pop the trunk  
Steady frontin' like a man but you show me a punk

Nigga tried to jack my car I had to pop the trunk  
All we really came to do is just smoke some skunk  
Smokin' at the tittie bar I had to pop the trunk Under Cali's blue skies, smokin' on chronicles and  
chocolate ties

Even when we tell the truth the hoes we lies  
Man ain't no disguise, doin' ninety week flies  
Ain't got no time for middle men and small fries  
Only money conversation and big thighs  
Let me talk to your boss man, the nigga wit the pies  
And back yo ass up and don't act so surprised  
When pistols start to cock, hands start to rise  
Nobody move too fast I advise  
Or you can catch a hot one right between ya eyes  
Recognize I done set me sights on the prize  
And put lights out with boom biddy bye, bye's  
I'm livin' my life off of rap and weed highs  
And act my age but not my fuckin' shoe size  
But fuckin' wit us ain't wise

We get crunk, we came to pop the trunk  
What, the trunk These niggas keep talkin' like they want the funk  
I knew he was the police I had to pop the trunk  
Runnin' off at they dick suckas gettin' it crunk  
Man I'm sippin' on [?] poppin' the trunk  
Steady frontin' like a man but you show me a punk  
[?][?][?] I had to pop the trunk  
All we really came to do is just smoke some skunk  
To make it, make it crunk I had to pop the trunk I know that they some bitches had to pop the  
trunk

California to Texas poppin' the trunk  
UGK and Celly Cel we bout to pop the trunk  
Sippin' on Hennessy [?] I fin to pop the trunk, bitch  
Smoke somethin'  
D time, PA, uh, '97  
Smoke somethin'  
Representin money, like Too \$hort bitch  
Huh

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