

Pop Out (feat. Lil Tjay)

Polo G

[Chorus: Polo G]

We pop out at your party, I'm with the gang
And it's gon' be a robbery, so tuck ya chain
I'm a killer girl, I'm sorry, but I can't change
We ain't aimin' for your body, shots hits your brain
We come from poverty man we ain't have a thing
It's a lot of animosity, but they won't say my name
Them killers rock with me, lil' nigga don't get banged
'Cause they'll do the job for me well I hop on a plane

[Verse 1: Polo G]

She don't like her body, left the doctors with a new shape
Blowing up my phone 'cause she just see me with my new bae
Heartbreaker, ladies love me like I'm Cool J
She was tryna cling onto a nigga but it's too late
Booked a flight to Cali rocks and condoms in my suitcase
And every single dollar in these bands gotta blue face
Diamonds in the Rollie, they in HD like it's Blu-Ray
The way that I been ballin' should've made the cover a 2K
Show out for the summer I might pull up in a new Wraith
Dissin' on the gang that's gon only get your crew chased
And we hawk shit down better tighten up yo shoe lace
Lil bro get up close let the Glock 22 spray

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[Verse 2: Lil TJay]

Yeah

I call lil bro he said he ready for that shit
What you playin', you a lame, you ain't never put in pain
I be around some kills that go crazy for the gang
If I showed you all my chargers you won't look at me the same
Made some choices in my life I wish I never had to make
Lost my brother, seen him die, not just seen him graduate
Got that .40 on my side and I'm just rollin' past the jakes
Bro my hands can do the job and I ain't talkin' masterbate
I was in and outta states 'cause I had a bag to make
I risked my life bit its ight 'cause I got God ain't let me pass away

Fuck tomorrow, spin the block, just know we comin' back today
I call Polo, he come dolo, we get 'em the fast way [Chorus: Polo G]
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