

# WHATS POPPIN

## Jack Harlow

What's poppin'  
Brand new whip just hopped in  
I got options  
I could pass that b\*\*ch like Stockton  
Just joshin'  
I'ma spend this holiday locked in  
My body got rid of them toxins  
SportsCenter, top ten I could put the ball in the end zone  
Put a bad b\*\*ch in the friendzone, ooh  
This s\*\*t sound like an intro  
Jetson, give me that tempo, ooh  
Told Pooh he a fool with this s\*\*t  
Told her don't let her friend know  
In the 'ville and I move like a Don  
Eating fettuccine at Vincenzo's  
Me and my 'migos got that free smoke  
In the West Coast, yeah  
I'm talking 'bout pre-rolls  
Dark haired b\*\*ch and she look like she go  
Hometown hero feeling myself  
Can't murder my ego  
She heard of my deep stroke  
She said, babe, does it hurt when I deep throat  
Certified freak, ho  
Hang around us and she learnin' my lingo  
Back then wasn't worried 'bout me though  
In the gym tryna work on my free throw  
Goddamn  
Spending money at the club like Sam's  
Yes ma'am, she a lil' freak on cam  
But she don't put this on the 'Gram  
Lil' boys tryna diss on the 'Gram  
I can't switch on the fam  
S\*\*t's hot hit the switch on the fan  
This where my head is I feel resentment from every direction  
Even some homies be wearing expressions  
I be discouraged from sharing my blessings  
We used to share a connection  
Now it just feels like it's wearing and stretching  
I'm getting real sick of taking advice  
From people that never could stare at reflections  
Somewhere in there is a lesson

Y'all ain't evolvin' it's very depressing  
I'm at the club with the basketball team  
Me and the Cardinals are sharing a section Gotta cherish the present  
I'm drinking water and wearing protection  
Got a career and I'm very invested  
Some people call it a scary obsession  
I like to call it a passion I can't be sitting relaxin'  
PG we getting some traction  
I'm at the venue it's packed in  
I'm digging her accent I got a B.B. Simon belt on me  
And she tryna get it unfastened  
That's my type of distraction  
That's my type and she Latin  
Got my own flow and I'm 'bout to get a patent  
Brand new sheets for the bed they satin  
Y'all wasn't tuned in back then  
My swag they keep jackin'  
I ain't doin' no verse quit askin' What's poppin'  
Brand new whip just hopped in  
I got options  
I could pass that b\*\*ch like Stockton  
Just joshin'  
I'ma spend this holiday locked in  
My body got rid of them toxins  
SportsCenter, top ten...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>