

What's Poppin'? (feat. Bakery Brad & A-Wax)

Waka Flocka Flame

Flocka!
I'm higher than a motherfucker, over my limit!
Through the right brick, I own that John, top the exit
ed up in the ... park, valet
Ladies on my eyes screaming ...
I'm deeper than a motherfucker, nigga don't touch me!
I came to party, who wanna get some money?
All I know is "let's go," all nigga ball
Someone will afford, you should do it for a weekend
Baby, what you're drinking, why all brown?
Everything I need, baby girl, it's my town Where the weed at? Baby, roll it up?
We gonna drink this alcohol till we're throwing up.
The security (what?) don't touch me!
But if you do, tell the... to have mercy!
Hands on deck (flex), baby, drop me (Flocka)
Youngers on my right and left, they gonna pop it
Bottles popping, let's pop it
Pussy popping, baby girl, drop it!
My weed is the best, best, if you're high, I'm higher!
But my youngling with his... if he fires, then he's hired.
From the distance I get hated (what?)
From close I'm admired
That's a bad bitch, but I don't know what goes up inside her.
Popping bottles, popping bandz
Bitch, we got it popping!
Push the music, push the twerk (twerk)
Bitch, we got some options!
I've been doing hell detective, put some diamonds in the...
All my homies stack a million dollars before we get to spend it!
Damn! Fuck a major label, deal, I'm rolling independent (racks)
Look at all my homies, it's potential, call the defence
Where the weed at, weed at
If we roll it up, roll it up
Knocked up down on that ass, where they hold it up
Where the weed at? (Roll up!)
Baby, roll it up?
We gonna drink this alcohol till we're throwing up.
The security (what?) don't touch me
But if you do, tell the... have mercy!
Hands on deck (flex), baby, drop me (Flocka)
Youngers on my right and left, they gonna pop it
Bottles popping, let's pop it

Pussy popping, baby girl, drop it! All my niggas buzz in here,
and we're bottle popping, walking through the club
Bad ass and she pussy popping, fucked up of new drugs (turn up)
Baby, where's the buzz? (turn up!)
Roll it up, security touch me, I'm doing slugs
I give it up, roll up the chopper and spray the drum,
Divide them up!
Whaka, give me the word, I line them up
TSM perish the ... so let us in!
So much bread is the sin!
MDE, tell a friend, is ESP to the end!
It's chopper . to the floor,
But it's plenty more for you all
My money younger than yours,
Like it's way better than yours
This shit has becoming a ball
Grab a bitch of the toe
Fuck her good and I exit,
That bitch won't see me no more. Where the weed at? (Roll up!)
Baby, roll it up?
We gonna drink this alcohol till we're throwing up.
The security (what?) don't touch me
But if you do, tell the... have mercy!
Hands on deck (flex), baby, drop me (Flocka)
Youngers on my right and left, they gonna pop it
Bottles popping, let's pop it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>