

Hip Hopper (feat. Lil Yachty)

Blac Youngsta

Pill-Popper, Pills
Pill-Popper, Pop
SealsLean by the water, perc pill popper
Pull up at follies pill, pill, pills, (Pop!)
I'm on that drank, red and yellow
Rest in peace Pimp C pop seal, seal, seals (Pop!)
You ain't bout that action, you ain't no gangsta
You ain't never been in the field, field, field
Nigga you a rat, if the law was comin to get you right now
Nigga you'd squeal, squeal, squeal (Pop!)
You ain't lost shit, you ain't got out the dirt
Lil nigga, you don't know how I feel, feel, feel (Pop!)
I'm on that Henny, I'm on that X
Ima fuck the bitch out her heel, heel, heels (Pop!)
Pill-Popper (Pop!)
Seal-Popper (Woah!)
Run up (Pop!)
He'll pop you (Pop!)
She suck my dick in my flip-flops (Pop!)
I do not fuck with no Hip-Hopper (Rappers!)
Hoe I'm a dog, bitch I don't text
Cause I can't spell everything I wanna say
I don't know your name cause I fuck new bitches everyday
Hoe, I don't remember your face
Identify yourself, I can't go to sleep left my pistol on the shelf
I can't fuck that bitch 'less I got a rubber on
All these perkys got me feelin on myself
All this work, ain't shit for the low
Hell nah nigga I ain't givin no deals
Shoot your weedman, [?] dope I ain't smokin
Playin with my drank, this shit ain't sealed (Pop!)
Gang, seal-popper
Gang, most of you rappers just shit-talkers
Gang, I'll fuck around, shoot your lip off you
Gang, run up
Gang, he'll pop you (Bang!)
Lean by the water, perc pill popper
Pull up at follies on pill, pill, pills (Pop!)
I'm on that drank, red and yellow
Rest in peace Pimp C pop seal, seal, seals (Pop!)
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You ain't never been in the field, field, field

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Seal-Popper (Woah!)
Run up (Pop!)
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She suck my dick in my flip-flops (Pop!)
I do not fuck with no Hip-Hopper (Rappers!) Yeah, right wrist, huh
In the air, huh
Ride around, huh
Through Bel-Air, woah
Bitch, I don't fuck with no welfare hoes
Yo baby daddy broke he eat Cheerios
I'm a record-breaker
New whip with no CD player
Fuck niggas can't talk to me
Old whips can't park near me, huh
Pop shit (Yep!)
Flood wrist (Skrr!)
Red whips (Hoe!)
Take trips (Bitch!)
Molly got the lil hoe doing backflips
Model lil bitch lookin just like a Q-tip
Skinny, but she might cost you a penny
All of these bitches be mouses like Minnie
Not many niggas hangin 'round me that's real real deal
Most of theses niggas gon squeal oh God
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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