

Popular Thug (feat. Nas)

Kelis

You know what I am
You know what I do well at least I thought you knew
They call me Pusha
Damn
I take you like a slap in the face
Everytime the bass is mentioned like I had bad intentions
Listen, I thought love was given
So for you I did those things you were missing
Never have to say
Please gimme borrow
As long as I got yay
And two semi autos
And connects in the jets
Like wetback Carlos
I ain't askin' you to follow
Just think 'bout tomorrow
Please
I should have known by the way that you stared
Eyeing passes by like you're rich but life ain't fair
But you make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skip
I would have never talked to you if I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug (you're damn right)
I would have never talked to you if I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug (you're damn right)
I can't help if I'm a thug and I'm popular
I think that come along with driving a shocking car
Watch the coke light up they life
The rocks with stars
Had fiends talking crippled
Cuz they locked they jaw
Aw Pusha T you think it's cool that you deal
Bout as cool as that breeze on the beach in Brazil
As long as fiends want pain
Then I'm gon' slang
When my financial change
Then I'm gon' change I should have seen in the way you touched my hand
Shuffling your car keys
But sounded like a gentleman
But ya make my record skip

Make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skip
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I would have never talked to you if I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug (you're damn right)
I would have never talked to you if I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug (you're damn right) You don't know it yet
It's the life that I live that you love
And the fact that I'm thug that had you holding techs
When you really didn't know what it was
But you did it out of love
Shit
Far from deprived
Give you all of you fetishes
Like treachervous necklaces, beget etceteras
Colors coming out make your head spin like exorcist
Spending bright futures in the hood
All them no good messages I should have heard it in the way you said my name
While I analyzed your tone you were formulating games
But you make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skip
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Hey, popular thug (you're damn right) Hey, popular thug

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