

Pop the Glock

Uffie

MC am I people call me Uff
When I rock the party you bust a nut
Feadz is breaking out the beat
Shit be hotter than me
Me and he our crew's a militia
Better watch out my clan gets vicious
Bad ass bitch I'm rated-X
I'm gifted ain't gotta sell sexCross the beach onto the street
Gotta work hard no room to cheat
Crunk and grime that's my bloodline
Feadz is mixing, Uffie's shouting
Uff is banging, Feadz is banging
Time to get low
Do the tootsie roll
That's how we do
Do it hot
And if you understood would you
Stop hating and playing hard
I got a loaded bodyguard
Don't make him pull out the Glock and pop
Uffie's gonna make this shit rockLike doe, doe I like
Boys call on me when they feel freaky hot
I run this show you got too slow
Pick-up the pace with you cracked out face
Uffie is banging, Feadz is banging
Time to get low
Do the tootsie roll
That's how we do
Do it hot
And if you understood would you
Beat my rhyme if you can
Yeah you talk shit, think I care
My style in this flow is confusing cause you don't know
Pop the Glock (x7)
The Glock you popSound like twista fast as hell
I rock this beat you know damn well
Gonna make it to the top
Spit this shit till you drop
Down low is where you keep it boy
Don't let anyone know
Gonna tear you down
Underneath you just a clownTime everyone see

What you really be Play the game, the game gets played
 I got a man and he goes by Feadz
 Play the game, the game gets played
 I got a man and he goes by Feadz
 Uffie is banging, Feadz is banging Time to get low
 Do the tootsie roll
 That's how we do
 Do it hot And if you understood, would you
 Beat my rhyme if you can
 Yeah you talk shit, think I care
 My style in this flow, is confusing cause you don't know Pop the Glock, the Glock you pop
 If you're out of line it's you I'll bang pop
 Pop the Glock, the Glock you pop
 If you're out of line it's you I'll bang pop
 Pop the Glock the Glock you pop If you're out of line it's you I'll bang pop
 Uff is banging, Uff is banging, Uff is banging, Feadz is banging
 Uff is banging, Feadz is banging
 Time to get low, do the tootsie roll
 Uff is banging, Feadz is banging, Uff is banging, Feadz is banging Me and he our crews a militia
 Better watch out, my clan gets vicious
 That's how we do, do it hot
 And if you understood would you
 Stop hating and playing hard
 I got a loaded bodyguard
 Don't make him pull out the Glock and pop
 Uffie's gonna make this shit rock
 Like doe, doe I like
 Boys call on me when they feel freaky hot
 I run this show, you got to slow
 Pick up the pace with you cracked out face Pop the Glock (x7)
 The Glock you pop
 If you're out of line it's you I'll bang pop

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>