

Poppin Shit Lyrics

[Intro]

(Pipe that shit up, TNT)

(Why they mad?)

[Chorus: Jazlyn MyChelle]

Poppin' shit, Balenciaga, mmm, yeah

I'm the shit, I'm the topic, mmm, yeah

Long hair like Rapunzel, make sure my heart never fades

Singin' to the thunder, mmm

[Verse: YoungBoy Never Broke Again]

Singin' to the thunder, stayin' strong through the rain

Switched up for that bag, but can't get mad 'cause I won't change

Four-door matte black Jag' as I smash through the lanes

Huh, I know that shit sad, but I fall back 'cause all it lame

Poppin' shit, lovin' how you look in all that Dior

Millions, blow it, what she want, I get it for her

Diamonds hittin', they on galore, took off, hit this bitch, oh, Lord

I'm the shit, I know they know it, pop your shit, I'm all here for it

Take off, I'm thrashin', I'm aggin', I'm in it, I'm in this bitch, I know Lil' Top

My only girl, you know my ma

You know my hustle'll never stop, you know my grind'll never flop

See all these foreigners that's at my house

That hatin' shit, I make it stop, whip out that bag like, "Close your mouth"

[Chorus: Jazlyn MyChelle & YoungBoy Never Broke Again]

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I'm the shit, I'm the topic, mmm, yeah

Long hair like Rapunzel, make sure my heart never fades

Singin' to the thunder, mmm

Poppin' shit, Bentayga, mmm, yeah

I'm the shit, I'm the topic, mmm, yeah

Long hair like Rapunzel, make sure my heart never fades

Singin' to the thunder, mmm