Uffie, Pop The Glock

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 crews a militia
Better watch out, my clan gets vicious
Bad ass bitch, I'm rated X
I'm gifted, ain't gotta sell sex

Cross the beach onto the street Gotta work hard, no room to cheat Crunk 'n grime, thats my bloodline Feadz is mixin', Uffie's shoutin'

Uff is bangin, Feadz is bangin
Time to get low, do the tootsie roll
That's how we do, do it hot
And if you understood, would you?
Stop hatin' and playin' hard
I got a loaded bodygaurd
Don't make him pull out the glock and pop
Uffie's gonna make this shit rock

Like dough, dough 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

Uffie's bangin, Feadz is bangin Time to get low, do the tootsie roll That's how we do, do it hot And if you understood, would you?

Beat my ryhme, if you can Yeah you talk shit, think I care? My style in this flow, is confusin' 'cause ya dont know Pop the glock, pop the glock, pop the glock, pop the glock Pop the glock pop the glock, the glock you pop

Sound 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 ya keep it boy
Don't let anyone know
Gonna tear you down, underneath you just a clown

Time 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

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