

Popek, Pierwsza Liga Rapu (feat Snoop Dogg & I)

[Intro:Snoop Dogg]

Nephew, lemme hear some of that kush you got
See, that's what it is
Yeah, playin' games, get you nowhere
But if you keep it on the up, you might be able to slide out with the boss

[Zwrotka 1:Snoop Dogg]

I'm so cool, oldschool
Big Snoop Dogg, got me breaking the rules
I'm phenomenal, you momma knows, so imma go and get it, (He's gonna go get it)
So you know i gotta spit it with the south side

Boss, twist that spanish
But fire on the end of the bitch, now make me hit it
ABQ, what you need to be fucking with Snoop, come through
And see what it do, cuz ooh!

You got the look of a diva
Dogg got it all, now follow the procedure
I need you mind and, and brain your body
Ain't nuthin but an East Side party (East Side!)

You know it's cracking like that, why you acting like that?
Hand me a glass, lemme pour you some 'nac
That's landy, but if you act right
By the end of the night you get the candy

[Refren:Six Two]

[?]

[Zwrotka 2:Popek]

That's me Popek Monster
Hello on cares Snoop
Dziękuję za szesnastkę, pozdrawiam West Side
Nienawidzą mnie Polacy
Za to kochają mnie w Czechach
Ty chyba mnie szanujesz, bo nie wzięłeś ani pensa
W żyłach płynie rap
W moim ciele mieszka bestia
Rap to nuta gwałtu
Niepołamowana agresja
Słowo tego świata które wywodzi się z getta
A nie gówno które oni piszą w swoich wersach
Wierzę w siebie mocno, tak jak w Pana Boga
Moje rymy jak naboje
Jasny cel, obrona droga
Kiedyś będę grał koncerty na stadionach
Wierze w to co robię, nic mnie nie pokona
Wśród niedowiarków to jest wielki szok
Monster rośnie w siłę jak Microsoft
Nic nas nie zatrzyma, to my robimy hip hop
Pozdrawiam moich fanów, to by było wszystko

[Refren:Six Two]

[Zwrotka 3:Moe Z]

Money is a must, so believe, we got it
Oldschool coupe with the roof cut, at it
26 inches and dudes with hydraulics
Batteries juiced up, trunk just knocking

Big money, big house, big everything
Big oversized Civic where I every-mane
Do my thing, and i shine like a light

When the Sun hit me in the rider's, too bright

Crowd down pier, make a right at the light
They heard my chick there, it's a hell of a night
Still got a appetite, get more dough
All i see is green and the light's say "GO"

You already know I got a loaded four-four
And a silent black rag, put the money in the bag
I hit back, the shit i never had
Seen me for a minute, but i'm goin in the pack

[Refren:Six Two]