

## DaVan Official - Pop Out

{Intro}

Pop out, show up Pop out, show up

Pop out, show up, Uh, Uh

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{Verse}

I just put some new diamonds on my wristwatch

I'm the best at this shit, no I won't stop

Call me demon slayer, no I won't stop

Flippin' bricks in this bitch, white cocaine

Sell that shit like sriracha, the whole gang

You can't talk with us you ain't no gang

Nah, you is just a fake, you a lame

Keep my name in your mouth, you a lame

I can't talk to you, you ain't gang

Do it for the clout and the fame

I just pop two perks, feelin' great

If you wanna hate, catch the flame

Smokin' on the opps all day

Always catchin' flights, no delay

Pocket rocket in my pocket, yeah, little flame

Yeah, I'm feelin' good, feelin' great

I'm a big monster, can't be tamed

Yeah, I'm off the leash, I'm on runaway

What the fuck you think this is? No, this not a game

I just pop all the pills, just to numb the pain

You can't tell me what to do, I'ma do my thing

Pockets lookin' fat, Benjamin lookin' fat

Yeah, drugs turn me to a zombie

**I'm a big monster, yeah, big doggie  
If you don't fuck with me, don't come around me  
I'm in the deep end, yeah, I'm drowning  
In my feelings, yeah, I'm drowning  
Feel like boogie, yeah, I'm drowning  
I hope when you look at me, you frowning**

**You know you fuckin' with the man  
With the crown and the style And the swag, all the style  
Take the shroom, stay a while Run a track, run a mile  
Call my shit versatile By the way that I sound  
Ultrasound all around Breathe it in, breathe it out  
Get the sack, make it back Bless the gang all around  
Secure the pound, get it down Bring it in, bring it out  
Bring it down, bring it up 40 on me yeah its tucked  
Get ready to get fucked**