

# Popular (feat. K Camp)

## Sy Ari Da Kid

I'm so, I'm so popular  
I'm so popular I am  
I'm so popular All your bitches know me Most these niggas hating  
Well at least they know me  
(1: Sy Ari Da Kid)  
I'm so popular, I am  
I think I concur, I do  
So cold on a bitch  
I'm sure I confer  
I might cop a vert  
Tryna pull up in the drop then swerve  
Whole team eating good  
And we got dessert  
Hear that money calling (hello)  
That's that guap alert  
Why you hating on me?  
Did what I deserve  
I might take your hoe  
Know she got that work  
That's that sloppy seconds  
I heard she hit  
Don't get why I convert  
( ) (2: K. Camp)  
I'm so popular I could've hit my teacher  
Could've hit that hoe  
Put you up again young nigga let me teach you  
I was on the court and you was in the bleachers  
Boy don't look like that, you know I charge for features  
You know me, young KC, in this bitch with Sy Ari  
Make that call no referee  
Saw him in the bank and the rest homie  
Baby girl you can rest on me  
Nigga don't trip she'll be home by 3  
Flip her like a spatula I swear my niggas after her  
( ) (3: Sy Ari Da Kid)  
Got these niggas lurking  
Got these bitches touching  
Check my Instagram, I'm a trending topic  
Make a quick deposit  
Get your team and then divide it  
R.I.P. to Nando, he had them strippers popping  
Broke nigga sit silent

It ain't tripping if you got it  
Bitches give me knowledge  
Feeling like I finished college  
And I gotta do it big  
They gon miss the wallets  
No American express  
Boy what's in your wallet  
( )

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>