

Out the Bottle

Kamaiyah

These niggas can't fuck with me, and I'm startin' to feel like
These bitches can't fuck with me, and I'm startin' to feel like
These niggas can't fuck with me, and I'm startin' to feel like
These bitches can't fuck with me
How much I drunk last night? Shit, I can't recall
Just know a stripper made a tip like a banker would
I just drunk all night, fucked up all night
So tell me what the fuck these bitches hatin' for
They hate me, they hate Zay, why they hate the boy?
Cause we makin' all the hits that they can't record
Man my daddy was the shit, back in '84
It's a god in your presence, better praise the lord
I got a nigga goin' down like I paid him for it
And I shine so hard that you can't ignore it
I shine so bright, take shots all night
You niggas so broke, you make the waiter bored
We the team that the city really waitin' for
The takeover, the city like it's waiting for us
Once we on, they gon' be like, "Who came before us?"
Once we on, bring y'all out, big money, shut it down
You know me, I like to sip my drink
And I ain't got no shame at all
Bottle after bottle, I can't see
But keep pourin' alcohol
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop
In the jacuzzi gettin' freaky
I got a bad bitch and she love me
RosÃ©, Dom P or the Hennessy
Order Hennessy, order Hennessy
We in this thang, bitch
And your girl in my VIP tryna take a sip
When she get that liquor in her, she be on that wild shit
Tryna seduce a nigga cause she see we 'bout our chips, big money
Beast mode, I got that Henny in me
So I'm goin' full throttle like a hemi

Got her body bustin' like a semi, got her beggin', "Gimme, gimme"
Tell her, "Hold up, I'm finna take a shot of Remy"
Remy Martin, drinkin' in the Aston Martin
All my niggas, we be flossin', flossin'
Oh shit, 5-0 finna burp us
All the bottles in the back, nigga, toss it You know me, I like to sip my drink
And I ain't got no shame at all
Bottle after bottle, I can't see
But keep pourin' alcohol
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop
I'ma drink it out the bottle
Woopy woopy woop, woopy woopy woop They ain't ready for the beef, that's what I said
Cause every song gon' be good, if I sing
You want beef? Shit, it's good, bring it my way
I'll eat every rap beef like an entree
We live every damn day like it's Friday
Aww shit
We live every damn day like it's Friday
Aww shit
Champagne, shake it up, you know that's my drink
We poppin' bottles over here, live it up
Fuck you hatin' ass hoes, I'm doin' my thing
Fuck these hoes, nigga we don't give no fucks

Songwriters

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