

# Pop Bottles

Sky Blu, Mark Rosas

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles  
Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models  
Start with straight shots and then pop bottles  
Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models  
Okay we poppin? champagne like we won a championship game  
Look like I got on a championship ring  
Cuz I ball hard, no \*\*\*\*\* we ball harder  
I am the Birdman, and I'm the J.R.  
Okay, start with straight shots and then pop bottles  
Pour it on the models, shut up \*\*\*\*\* swallow  
If you can't swallow, shut up \*\*\*\*\* gargle  
Straight up out the water wit my Mark Jacob's goggles  
I'm fresher than a muh\*\*\*\*\*, yup I'm a muh\*\*\*\*\*  
No I wouldn't take ya girl but I shall take her tongue from her  
Could you tell I'm in love woman, like no other woman?  
Oh I'm sorry sweetheart, I thought you were my other woman  
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Now as I recline behind my desk  
I ain't got a lot of Nikes, but I got a lot of cheques, money  
Got my own shoe, brand new on the set  
Went from sittin' in a cell to sittin' on a jet  
From sh\*\*\*\*\* in a cell to sh\*\*\*\*\* on a jet  
I lost too many friends but I won too many bets  
I made too much money I ain't made enough yet  
So I scratch, and yes Junior is the best, shawty  
  
So many \*\*\*\*\* throw my hood on they back  
So many \*\*\*\*\* from ya hood on they back  
That's why we so paid and it be like that  
I rather pop a bottle, befo I pop a \*\*\*  
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Yea, only sippin' red champagne  
White tee, red hat, red bandanna  
Uptown, choppers \*\*\*\*\* upon ya  
\*\*\*\*\* wit the Birdman we choppin' yo propane  
\*\*\*\*\* wit my son and we run up in ya mansion  
Chopper make music, \*\*\*\*\* start dancin'  
Stunna man back, so you know the circumstances  
And I'm cookin' up the Carter 3 no advances  
All my cars automative, automatic  
No lie, we don't even drive no askin'  
Uptown, we packin' and we stackin'  
Young Money, Cash Money we the champion  
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