Pop Bottles

Sky Blu, Mark Rosas

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles
Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models
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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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Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models
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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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