

Pop Bottles (feat Mark Rosas)

Sky Blu

Pop pop pop bottles
Pop bottles
In the... in the... in the... in the club
Pop pop pop bottles in the club Had a few hits now we changed the game
Itch gets crazy when he gets to fame
Different city every night but it's all the same
Everywhere I go people know my name
Bring champagne, you could hold the glasses
What we don't drink, we spray to masses
And if you can't keep up your ass is useless
'Cause all we do is Pop bottles, make it rain
Every night it's all the same
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane
Pop bottles, make it rain
Every night it's all the same
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we... then we... then we
Big bad motherfucker Pop bottles, make it rain
Every night it's all the same
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane
Pop bottles, make it rain
Every night it's all the same
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane Tom in the club like who that that?
I'mma break it down, how you do that that?
Couple ball shots, won't you move that back?
Skinny pockets on slow cuz the moola fat
Big bad, we on top
Live life like a green light, we don't stop
Grow our own tree, baby we got prop
Yea, we got this club on lock The club is really velvet and I'm drinking something big
Alright... big, alright...
All these ladies come around, watch me break it down
All night, all night Pop bottles, make it rain
Every night it's all the same
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane
Pop bottles, make it rain
Every night it's all the same
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we... Now put your hands in the sky if you wanna get drunk tonight
And wave em side to side if you love the sound
Now put your hands in the sky if you wanna get drunk tonight

And wave em side to side if wanna get down
The club is still jumping, jumping, jumping
Say what? The music's really bumpin bumpin bumpin
Nobody's scared of jumping jumping jumping
Pop bottles, make it make it rain rain
It's all the same, every night is all the same
Pop bottles, make it make it rain rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club, hit the after-party then we then we then we then we
Big bad motherfucker
I bring it down like
Let's go!
Go go go go go
Go go go go go
I bring it down like

Songwriters

Gordy, Skyler Austen / Rosas, Mark Anthony / Fortune, Mickey M

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