

# Bottle Bitch

## Jessica Sutta

She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch, a money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch a money grabbing bottle bitch  
She want your bread coz she see a lot  
She in your bed coz she see the watch  
She jump on the table and whining her body  
Hoping she meeting somebody with Molly  
Leavin her friends at the party  
This bitch is only about all the money  
She outside the club and the doormen they know her  
Credit score low and the panties go lower  
Suckers be buying her dinner at Boa  
Entitled like somebody owe her  
Why?  
Coz she a money grabbing bottle bitch!  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch, a money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch a money grabbing bottle bitch  
Pull up in a Benz, shorty wanna dance, shorty want another muthafucka she can ask  
Can you pay my bills? Can you pay my rent?  
Are you telling me the money that I gave you gone and spent?  
Oh No! It wasn't like that! I spent it on my grams, you know she gotta bad back  
This bitch ain't gonna stop until you get a heart attack!  
She want another E-Roller  
She like a disease-Ebola  
Want a baby by you, baby, be a millionaire  
Birkin every week, hundred grand on her hair  
Abracadabra! Poof she gone!  
She onto the next, now you been warned

So next time you think with your dick  
Make sure she ain't no bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch, a money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch a money grabbing bottle bitch  
Hold the J on the Jai ho  
Poor man's J-Lo  
Who blow the man who be wearing a Hublo?  
Who got the yayo? No Melrose, Rodeo!  
She may get wet when you're making it rain-o  
She's looking for them bottles  
Following them sparkles  
With the champagne goggles  
Coz she a money grabbing bottle bitch!  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch, a money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
A money grabbing bottle bitch  
She a money grabbing bottle bitch  
You a bottle bitch a money grabbing bottle bitch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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