

# Bottle After Bottle

## 3rd

Verse 1:

she walked in the club,  
cool, calm collected.  
never would have suspected,  
her looks were deceptive  
blinded by the beauty,  
her gorgeous face was my only perception.  
that i chose to embrace.  
i wanted to be her selection.  
but was i trying to chase or just poke her face?  
trace my hands down her v shape,  
she looked at me with helpless eyes  
my guard fell, as i fell paralyzed,  
waiting for her to verify, whats on her mind,  
cause whats on my mind  
is i hit the jackpot this time.  
til she asked  
if she could share my tab.  
my patnas trip pin on me..  
but what's a few drinks..no need to get mad.Chorus:

Girl you fly  
You the star of the show  
Everybody's staring as you walk by  
So intoxicated, can't even fake it  
It's bottle after bottle  
Til you lose control  
Chorus: girl  
It's Bottle after bottle til I loose control?Verse 2:

30 minutes and 20 drinks later,  
sharing my tab..no mistake could be greater  
quite the taster, at the bar trying all flavors  
willing to do favors later for a playa  
if he obey her and give her drinks she can savor  
and she don't drink beer,  
only Jack Daniels straight.  
and she's all up in my face, lurking, burping, and flirting  
now she on the floor jerking, crowd surfing,  
networking cause she yearning for more  
I'm just observing, a side i didn't see before.

this girl on her hustle.  
trying to scuffle up liquor,  
meanwhile, i can't configure  
how a beautiful face, nice lady figure  
could be a sloppy busybody,  
ready to leave with just anybody  
(once she consumes liquor.)  
flashing pictures,  
the paparazzi of the party.  
forget freak in the sheets,  
she's in the streets, being naughty  
Bridge: Repeat 2x  
This is my party  
I get drunk as I want to  
As drunk as I want to  
So pass me some more booze

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>