

# Doctor Pepper (feat. CL, Riff Raff & OG Maco)

## Diplo

Put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper  
Feeling so clean, it don't get no fresher  
Chillin' in the freezer when I'm under pressure  
I put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper  
Dr. Pepper, Dr. Pepper Chilling in the freezer when I'm under pressure  
I put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper  
Can't handle this volume  
Can't handle this  
Can't handle this song  
But you going bounce to this shit  
Bounce to this shit  
Bounce to this shit  
Put your this face on, lemme see you bounce to this shit  
Phone calling I'm pressing red  
Only red cup that's in my hand  
I ain't got the time, so why you asking  
I got a flight to catch, I'm always traveling  
They packing Put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper  
Feeling so clean, it don't get no fresher  
Chillin' in the freezer when I'm under pressure  
I put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper  
Dr. Pepper, Dr. Pepper  
Chillin' in the freezer when I'm under pressure  
I put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper Drivin' backwards through Rome in a Range Rover  
You skatin' on thin ice, Anna Kournikova  
Rap game Tony Danza with the hot handles  
No tint on the glasses, Colonel Sanders  
I can Las Vegas valet at the Wynn  
The burly boys in the candy blueberry Benz  
I done rock more ice than Michelle Kwan  
Aw shit, look who it is, the white Barry Bonds  
A heavyweight, you a featherweight  
I can meditate, make my trunk levitate  
I used to go campin' in that emerald flannel  
Ghost stories o'er Versace candles Put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper  
Feeling so clean, it don't get no fresher  
Chillin' in the freezer when I'm under pressure  
I put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper  
Dr. Pepper, Dr. Pepper

Dr. Pepper, Dr. Pepper  
Chillin' in the freezer when I'm under pressure  
I put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper Put it on ice like the musicals  
Shootin' for the top no Call of Duty though  
Doctor weather sippin', sippin' on her like a Dr. Pepper  
I ain't thinkin' with my pecker  
But when I am in advantage she know 'Mac a spender  
So outlandish when they catching candies  
Women gettin' friendly treasure landin' pimpin'  
And the windows tinted and this shit is bangin'  
Leave this bitch there, goddamn  
Chick with me and she far from dizzy  
But she kinda dizzy from these round trips  
And she talkin' money you don't hear a quip  
Every last nigga  
Makin' anthems with my lady  
Going on tangents, making papers  
Haters that play it just bring green  
Two million and a half, Charlie Sheen  
Wrist glisten and the neck glean  
So supreme like Sean Stussy  
Grip the pistol, it's easy choosing  
So in any battle, ain't no better than losing Dr. Pepper, Dr. Pepper  
Dr. Pepper, Dr. Pepper  
Dr. Pepper, Dr. Pepper  
Chillin' in the freezer when I'm under pressure  
I put it on ice bitch, Dr. Pepper

Songwriters

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