

# I Got a Bottle (Feat. Missy)

Trina

This that new Trina baby  
Get up sucker I got a bottle  
(Got a bottle)  
I got a cup  
(Got a cup)  
I got ice  
(Got ice)  
So what's up?  
(What's up?) Walk in the club wearing superstar clothes  
Feelin like money 'cause I collect dough  
Moe, miney, meenie, innny  
Who's got Patron and Henny? I been sippin on Cavalli that shit's so strong  
Like Paris Hilton, gotta carry me home  
So full, so far gone  
Forgot where I parked and lost my iPhone Still lookin good and pretty  
Bad bitch in every city  
Rocks, diamonds, I got plenty  
Ice for the cup, now pour the Henney Escorted in the club, I brought the whole team  
Ain't no guest, it's a rock star theme  
Everybody lookin of course it's the queen  
They admirin the crown and the 10 carat ring I'm known for pimpin these rappers  
I should get an Oscar award for my acting  
When they actually think that I'm feelin 'em  
That's when I take they money, then I'm killin' 'em I got a bottle  
(Got a bottle)  
I got a cup  
(Got a cup)  
I got ice  
(Got ice)  
So what's up?  
(What's up?) Walk in the club wearing superstar clothes  
Feelin like money 'cause I collect dough  
Moe, miney, meenie, innny  
Who's got Patron and Henny? Watch me get ghost in the Phantom  
Somethin like a pimp like David Banner  
M I crooked letter, crooked letter I, crooked letter  
Crooked letter I, humpback, humpback I am so off the chain  
Spyin' bottles ain't a thing  
Plus I'm gonna make it rain

So much money they think shes insane  
You a 7 digit nigga if you holla at a brah  
With a 7 digit figga you should come in by the bar  
I'm talkin buying bottles, Cavalli Vodka  
I'm wet and hot like lava I'm switchin 4 lanes in Range  
Hangin' out the roof talkin money aint a thing  
Comin all out my shirt on champagne  
Damn lil' Miss Trina off the chain I got a bottle  
(Got a bottle)  
I got a cup  
(Got a cup)  
I got ice  
(Got ice)  
So what's up?  
(What's up?) Walk in the club wearing superstar clothes  
Feelin like money 'cause I collect dough  
Moe, miney, meenie, innie  
Who's got Patron and Henney? I don't splurge I spend  
Drive a pearl Phantom  
I'm so stinky stinky rich  
My damn dog drive a Benz Powder blue diamond shoes  
Shinin suits, Liberachi boo  
Stuntin on you like boo who you  
I'm a icon bitch I though you knew I only drop bombs, haters be like uh, uh  
Girl, who she think she is? I'm is what you want me is  
Girl, I don't want your man but I'll take your man  
Your man and his friend they both my fans  
You don't understand Miss Demeanor aint playin  
When we go out to eat I got your man payin I got a bottle  
(Got a bottle)  
I got a cup  
(Got a cup)  
I got ice  
(Got ice)  
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Moe, miney, meenie, inny  
Moe, miney, meenie, inny  
Moe, moe, miney miney, meenie, meenie  
Inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny

Songwriters

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