Pop Bottles

Sky Blu, Mark Rosas

[Intro]
Pop, pop, pop bottles
make it, make it, make it ...
Pop bottles
Hit the, hit the, hit the, hit the club
Pop, pop, pop bottles
Hit the club[Verse 1]
Had a few hits now we changed the game
Ish gets crazy when you get some 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
[Chorus]
Pop Bottles make it rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club,
Hit the after Party
Then we hit the plane
Pop Bottles make it rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club,
Hit the after Party
Then we, then we, then weBIG BAD MOTHER BLEEP!
Pop Bottles make it rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club,
Hit the after Party
Then we hit the plane
Pop Bottles make it rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club,
Hit the after Party
Then we hit the plane[Verse 2]
Come in the club like who that that?
I'mma break it down, how you do that that?
Couple more shots, watch you move that back?

Skinny pockets on swole 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 crop
Yeah, we got this club on lock[Interlude 1]
The club is really jumpin'
And I'm drinking something felling
Alright, alright
All these ladies come around
Watch me break it down, on me
All night, all night[Chorus]
Pop Bottles make it rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club,
Hit the after Party
Then we hit the plane
Pop Bottles make it rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club,
Hit the after Party
Then we[Verse 3]
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[Interlude 2]
The club is still jumping
Jumping, jumping
The music's really bumpin
Bumpin bumpin
The club is really jumping
Jumping jumping[Outro]
Pop, pop, pop bottles
Make it make it rain rain
It's all the same, every night is all the same
Pop bottles make it rain
Every night is all the same
Hit the club
Hit the after Party
Then we, then we, then weBIG BAD MOTHER BLEEP!Oh!
Break it down now
Let's go!

Break it down now

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

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