

# Pop Bottles

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[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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