

# Pop Bottles (Feat. Lil Wayne)

## Birdman

Okay we poppin' champagne like we won a championship game  
Look like I got on a championship ring  
'Cause I ball hard, no bitch we ball harder  
I am the Birdman, and I'm the J.R-ahOkay start with straight shots and then pop bottles  
Pour it on the models, "shut up bitch, swallow!"  
If you can't swallow, shut up bitch gargle  
Straight up out that water with my Marc Jacobs goggles  
Fresher than a mother fucker, yep I'm a mother fucker  
No I won't take your girl, but I'll sure take her tongue from her  
Can't you tell I'm in love woman, like no other woman  
Oh I'm sorry sweetheart, I thought you were my other womanOkay we poppin' champagne like we won a  
championship game  
Look like I got on a championship ring  
'Cause I ball hard, no bitch we ball harder  
I am the Birdman, and I'm the J.R-ahAs I recline behind my desk  
I ain't got a lot of Nikes but I got a lot of checks  
Got my own shoe brand, new on the set  
Went from sittin' in a cell to sittin' on a jet  
From shittin' in a cell to shittin' on a jet  
I lost too many friends, but I won too many bets  
I made too much money, but I ain't make enough yet  
So I scratched and, yes, Jr. is the best  
So many niggas from my hood on they back  
So many niggas from your hood on they back  
That's why we so paid and it be like that  
I'd rather pop a bottle before I pop a GatOkay we poppin' champagne like we won a championship game  
Look like I got on a championship ring  
'Cause I ball hard, no bitch we ball harder  
I am the Birdman, and I'm the J.R-ahYeah only sipping red champagne  
White tee red hat red bandanna  
Uptown, choppers for companions  
Fuckin' with the Birdman then we fuck up your companion  
Fuckin' with my son and we run up in your mansion  
Chopper make music, bitch start dancin'  
Stunna man back so you know the circumstances  
And I'm cookin' up the Carter 3, no advances  
All my cars automated, automatic  
No lie we don't even drive no Astons  
Uptown we packin' and we stackin'

Young Money, Cash Money we the champions

Songwriters

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