

# Bottoms Up (remix)

Trey Songz

Bottoms up, bottoms up, up, every single cup  
Got a couple bottles, but a couple ain't enough  
Bottoms up, bottoms up, up, throw your hands up  
Tell security we 'bout to tear this club up  
Bottoms up, bottoms up, up, pocket full of green  
Girl, you know I love the way you shake it in them jeans  
Bottoms up, bottoms up, up, throw your hands up  
Bottoms up, bottoms up, bottoms up  
You know what it is, girl, we back up in this thing  
Money stay in my pocket, girl, I'm like a walking bank  
Tell me what you drink, tell me what you think  
If I go get these bottles we go alcohol insane  
Callin' all the girls, do you hear me?  
All around the world, city to city

Cheers to the girls, more juice to the guys, now I got a chicken and a goose in the ride  
Gettin' loose in the ride, hatin'-ass nigga you can move to the, move to the, move to the side

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Girl, you know I love the way you shake it in them jeans  
Bottoms up, bottoms up, up, throw your hands up  
Bottoms up, bottoms up, bottoms up  
My vision's blurred, my word's slurred  
It's jammed packed, a million girls  
And I ain't tryin' to leave though  
We drunk so let's get B-yo, alcohol hero  
Callin' all the girls, do you hear me?  
All around the world, city to city

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Can I get that 'Tron, can I get that Remy?

Can I get that coke, can I get that Henny?

Can I get that margarita on the rock, rock, rocks?

Can I get salt all around that rim, rim, rim, rim?

Trey, I was like yo', Trey

Do you think you could buy me

A bottle of Ros

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