

# Pop Bottles (ft. Mark Rosas)

## Sky Blu

Pop pop pop bottles  
Pop bottles  
In the... in the... in the... in the club  
Pop pop pop bottles in the club Had a few hits now we changed the game  
Itch gets crazy when he gets to 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 Pop bottles, make it rain  
Every night it's all the same  
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane  
Pop bottles, make it rain  
Every night it's all the same  
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we... then we... then we  
Big bad motherfucker Pop bottles, make it rain  
Every night it's all the same  
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane  
Pop bottles, make it rain  
Every night it's all the same  
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane Tom in the club like who that that?  
I'mma break it down, how you do that that?  
Couple ball shots, won't you move that back?  
Skinny pockets on slow 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 prop  
Yea, we got this club on lock The club is really velvet and I'm drinking something big  
Alright... big, alright...  
All these ladies come around, watch me break it down  
All night, all night Pop bottles, make it rain  
Every night it's all the same  
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we hit the plane  
Pop bottles, make it rain  
Every night it's all the same  
Hit the club, hit the after-party, then we... 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 downThe club is still jumping, jumping, jumping

Say what? The music's really bumpin bumpin bumpin

Nobody's scared of jumping jumping jumpingPop bottles, make it make it rain rain

It's all the same, every night is all the same

Pop bottles, make it make it rain rain

Every night is all the same

Hit the club, hit the after-party then we then we then we then we

Big bad motherfucker

I bring it down like

Let's go!

Go go go go go

Go go go go go

I bring it down like

Songwriters

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