

# Bottles

Madcon

Oh, so you make a brother wanna get it off, take it off right where you stand  
Oh, thinking of the ways that you could play with it, every single way you can  
I never wanna wake up, damn  
You really didn't waste no land  
Cause the thang that be popping on the floor for me with got me thinking you ain't got no man  
Yeah, we doing that damn thing, we're drinking back to back, girl  
You got a thing for bad boys, you get exactly that, girl  
And if they balling they balling, but girl we riding high  
Cause even popping these bottles part of my 9 to 5

She said I wanna drink, I said I understand  
She telling me tonight that I ain't got no man  
So I'mma pop these bottles and we gon' live it up  
I see you looking thirsty, girl, go and get your cup

She's telling me what she wants to do  
Gotta give her news  
So I'm popping these bottles  
Let's live tonight and forget the time  
Having fun tonight, popping these bottles

She wanted a baller, I wanted to ball  
I fit the description, baby, just look at my car  
I took her to places she never been to before  
Introduced her to designers, knock that Louie Vuitton  
Might bump into Hov, she speaking to B  
All the bottles of gold, 2-3 cases a week  
Women adore me, haters avoid me  
Feds wanna record me, nigga, applaud me  
Boss - hundred in my watch  
Never excersice, but they know we run the charts  
All these suckers ducking everytime we bust a shot  
Balling in the club and these bottles don't stop

She said I wanna drink, I said I understand  
She telling me tonight that I ain't got no man  
So I'mma pop these bottles and we gon' live it up  
I see you looking thirsty, girl, go and get your cup

She's telling me what she wants to do  
Gotta give her news  
So I'm popping these bottles  
Let's live tonight and forget the time  
Having fun tonight, popping these bottles

What it do, ma? What it feel like?  
I'm right here stepping down your [?]pipe  
Thinking about what it would feel like tonight  
Like yeah, get 'em in a real nice buzz  
Get 'em in the mood, filling their cups  
Get 'em in the rush, get 'em in a bunch  
Hit 'em on the butt, don't hit me on my nuts  
Hit 'em up 'til the motherfucker roar  
We in here tearing it up

Take that off, baby, lower that trunk  
Make it bounce, I can make you cum, church  
We ain't never gave a fuck  
Doing our thing like it ain't nothing  
Can't front, we chasing the paper  
Like yeah, that's what's up  
Pop that bottle and bring your gut

She said I wanna drink, I said I understand  
She telling me tonight that I ain't got no man  
So I'mma pop these bottles and we gon' live it up  
I see you looking thirsty, girl, go and get your cup

She's telling me what she wants to do  
Gotta give her news  
So I'm popping these bottles  
Let's live tonight and forget the time  
Having fun tonight, popping these bottles

YOLO - you only live once