

(I guess I love you, baby)

You and me in my crib, take another sip
Popping bottles all night long, I'm singing my favorite song
It goes like this:
"It's Britney, bitch"
You and me hit the town (A-town), buy another round (Get lit)
Popping bottles all night long (Pop pop), they're playing my favorite song
It goes like this: (Oh baby, baby)
"It's Britney, bitch" (Bitch)

Decked out, all pink, lookin' real sexy
Got my honeys with me, keys to the Bentley
I see that he text me, the lip gloss is Fenty
Not worried about the boy 'cause I know I got plenty
When we at the club I got the crew in the duffy
Couple wet wipes in case a groupie try to touch me
I only text back so he knows that he's lucky
But when I get home, he in the bed all comfy

Hey, sorry I missed your call
It's been a really long night, but we're leaving the club now
I miss you, and I hope you're awake when I get back
Alright, bye

You and me in my crib (My crib), take another sip (Shots, shots)
Popping bottles all night long (Pop pop), I'm singing my favorite song
It goes like this:
"It's Britney, bitch" (Bitch)
You and me hit the town (A-town), buy another round (Get lit)
Popping bottles all night long (Pop pop), they're playing my favorite song
It goes like this: (Oh baby, baby)
"It's Britney, bitch" (Bitch)

Even when I'm out (Guess I love you, baby)
It's you I'm thinking about
They love me for my clout
You like it when I pout
Even when I'm out (I guess I love you, baby)
It's you I'm thinking about
Guess I love you, baby
Forever no doubt

You and me in my crib (My crib), take another sip (Shots, shots)
Popping bottles all night long (Pop pop), I'm singing my favorite song
It goes like this:
"It's Britney, bitch" (Bitch)

A-town, get lit
Pop pop
It goes like this: (Oh baby, baby)
"It's Britney, bitch" (Bitch)