

# 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

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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

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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  
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YOLO - you only live once