

## Bottle Service

## Shoreline Mafia

Bitch I got lean on me right now  
I been sippin' juice, ridin' 'round in the coupe  
Nigga sellin' lean on me like wow  
I been sippin' goop, I can't sell no shit to you  
I could pour red, drop it in a Big Blue  
My nigga, who is you? what you really tryna do?  
Say you really 'bout it, then my nigga make a move  
All my niggas crazy, you could really make the news  
I'ma drop eight ounces in a two liter soda  
Lil baby can you hold up 'cause a nigga tryna pour up  
Been sippin' for a week and now a nigga finna throw up  
I got a pistol on me, I ain't worried what you throw up  
Lil bitch, I'm off that shit  
I been drinking cough syrup with no cough and shit  
All these niggas talking juice, they need to stop that shit  
You ain't nothing like me, homie I need my scripts  
This ain't cheap, lil bitch, check the belt on these jeans  
MGP and some Wock, pour a six with my team  
Got your bitch right here tryna f\*ck on the gang  
What you sayin'? quit playin'  
Don't want smoke with my team, nigga

You still sip Cîroc, my nigga I do lean  
f\*ck bottle service nigga, pop the seal on the sixteen  
Security f\*ck with me, we brought in the beam  
My bitch so thick, thirty-eight in the jeans  
She suck on my dick, said it's tasting so clean  
She just set him up so we takin' his cream  
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Bitch I'm a dog just like Gizmo  
I stay sipping pink and it ain't Pepto-Bismol  
Nigga mind your biz though, how much you get the thizz for?  
Pull up on your block, you get served through the window  
They goin' ten a pop, I got bitches working blocks  
I got niggas down to pop so that shit better stop  
Got a bad lil bop and you know she give top  
And you know she give top  
Top top top for the whole crew  
Pop pop pop if you roll through  
f\*ck your life, f\*ck then act like I don't know you  
She call me a thot, lil bitch you is a ho too  
You thought I didn't know that you f\*cked on the whole crew  
Fenix just hit, now you expect me to hold you down  
Bitch I'm the wave, you gon' drown  
I'm poppin' the downers, I do nothin' but frown  
I might keep you round if you light-skinned and brown  
I know you heard 'bout me, I'm the talk of the town  
Jeans hold the beam and the beam hold me down  
She say she your queen but she just let you down  
She f\*cked the whole team, now you kissing her mouth  
Now we kicking her out

f\*cked the whole team, now you kissing her mouth, ayy  
Now we kicking her out, ayy