I'm about to drop some lines on you, girl

Nine at the bar, it's ladies' night Two for one shots and dollar bud lights Them boys come running from around the way Gonna drink a lil bit and try spit a little game Ain't too much I'm looking for Chance a homerun, put a score on the board Me I'm hooked on a pretty little blonde She just ordered four Jägerbombs now Might be just wasting my time 'Cause she's like a 9 and me I'm a 5 My buddies just laughed when I started her way But I guess every dog has his day 'cause Things started popping off real fast And she liked to laugh at the way I danced [?] 9 shot in the [?] And guess who gotta take her home

A little good luck is all I need
Just tryna get her to notice me
Through the crowd and the cigarette smoke
Lotta boys just tried but she just says no
Girl you're the hottest thing around
And I ain't worried bout getting shot down
I can hang around in this bar and never get her by
But I'm bout to drop some lines

What up baby, I been looking all night
The feeling that you give me, got me feeling alright
And my boys here, they said I couldn't
They said no way, they said you wouldn't
So I started drinking and thinking, what the hell, me
I'm here so liquor don't fail me
Thinking to myself, yo what could it hurt
'Cause she was looking so good in that little mini skirt
Damn, I know we don't shoot the same basket
I know we ain't in the same brackets
And we probably don't pay the same taxes
Whole different league, so I'm just asking

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I'm about to drop some lines on you, girl I'm about to drop some lines on you, yeah I'm about to drop some lines on you, girl I'm about to drop some lines

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I'm about to drop some lines on you, girl I'm about to drop some lines on you, yeah I'm about to drop some lines on you, girl I'm about to drop some lines on you, yeah