

## **Ron Browz f/ Lil' Kim, Ludacris, Swizz Beatz**

### **"Pop Champagne"**

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[Intro: Swizz Beatz] (Ron Browz) Bounce! Bottles, in the, air, now!!! (Ether boy!!!!) Put your bottles in the air, now!!! Bottles, in the, air, now!!! Put your bottles in the air REMIX!!! (Hey!!!!) [Chorus: Ron Browz] How we ball in the club I know you hate it (BROWZ!!!) Mami dancin on the floor all like she naked (KIM!!!!) When she lay down with you I know she fake it (LUDA!!!) All the girls give it to me I ain't gotta take it (SHOWTIME!!!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! Pop champagne! (HEY! HEY!!!!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! Pop champagne! (HEY! HEY!!!!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! We pop champagne! (YOU KNOW WE POPPIN!!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! We pop champagne! (NEW YORK CITY!!!) [Verse 1: Ron Browz] (Swizz Beatz) We need more bottles tell ma hurry up (WOOOO!!!!) Tell 'em Ron Browz here hottest in America (BOUNCE ON 'EM!!!) Gimme sixteen bars and you know I tear it up Know it's me when you see this fur in your area And she call me all night cause you can get it up On my neck on my wrist everything is litted up Drinkin bottles of that Clique 'till I spit it up (YEAH!) Only get one life so you gotta live it up (COME ON!!!) (HEY!!!) If you in the things I'm in Shorty we can be friends, shorty we can be friends Right now, I wanna see you dance, see you dance (GET IT GET IT! GET IT GET IT!) I wanna see you dance, see you dance (GET IT GET IT! GET IT GET IT!) I wanna see you dance, see you dance (GET IT GET IT! GET IT GET IT!) I wanna see you dance, see you dance (GET IT GET IT! GET IT GET IT!) [Verse 2: Lil' Kim] (Ron Browz) Lil' Kim in the buildin you know it's goin down Only thing besides money bring the dope boys out And I ain't even gotta bring my purses out When I'm with my dope boys everything is on the house (OHHHHHHHH!!!!) Pop champagne! (OHHHHHHHH!!!!) Pop champagne! (OHHHHHHHH!!!!) We pop champagne! (OHHHHHHHH!!!!) We pop champagne! I feel like strippin while I'm dancin on the couch Boys throwin money at me while they grabbin on there crotch I'm holdin that bottle like an Ace Of Spades model Champagne in my veins even put it in my douche bottle This Rose' got me wantin to freak out He sweatin crazy

like he pullin the sheets out Red flag turn his spouse in  
the deep south Them jeans want it so I keep hittin the  
streets off Pop champagne like it's my middle name  
Drive the champagne range What we can't get we  
import it in the plane We hot, so I keep the ice in the  
chain Just incase the bottles ain't cold enough I take it  
off my neck and then I drop it in the cup Horny bitches  
wanna fuck So put your glass up Come out in the crowd  
and toast with Queen Bee and your boy Ron Browz  
[Chorus: Ron Browz] (Swizz Beatz) How we ball in the  
club I know you hate it (HANDS UP! HANDS UP!) Mami  
dancin on the floor all like she naked (HANDS UP!  
HANDS UP!) When she lay down with you I know she  
fake it (HANDS UP! HANDS UP!) All the girls give it to  
me I ain't gotta take it (HANDS UP! HANDS UP!)  
OHHHHHHHH!!!! Pop champagne! (OH!)  
OHHHHHHHH!!!! Pop champagne! (OH!)  
OHHHHHHHH!!!! We pop champagne! (OH!)  
OHHHHHHHH!!!! We pop champagne! (OH!) [Verse 3:  
Ludacris] I made the Forbes list yeah I know you seen it  
Eight figures so if I say it you know I mean it Every  
verse is fishscale I tripple beam it Then I freeze my  
hand up and pinky ring it Went from nobody on the  
block to superstardom I got women from Brooklyn,  
Queens, Bronx and Harlem Hit my crib on the Hudson  
only if your worthy I put three on there backs like a  
Iverson jersey LUDA!!! HA HA HA!!! I pop  
champagne!!! Girls I really love it how you pop that  
thang!!! Tell the DJ to never stop that thang!!! So you  
could back it up and just drop that thang!!! ROCK THAT  
THANG!!! LOCK THAT THANG!!! MAN NOT EVEN  
PATRICK, WILLIS CAN BLOCK THAT THANG!!! GOT MY  
BALLS AND MY BAT WHEN I COP THAT THANG!!!! TAKE  
IT TO HOMEBASE AND I SOCK THAT THANG!!! [Bridge:  
Ron Browz] (Swizz Beatz) If you in the things I'm in  
Shorty we can be friends, shorty we can be friends  
Right now, I wanna see you dance, see you dance(GET  
IT GET IT! GET IT GET IT!) I wanna see you dance, see  
you dance (GET IT GET IT! GET IT GET IT!) I wanna see  
you dance, see you dance (GET IT GET IT! GET IT GET  
IT!) I wanna see you dance, see you dance (GET IT GET  
IT! GET IT GET IT!) [Chorus: Ron Browz] (Swizz Beatz)  
How we ball in the club I know you hate it (Bottles, in the  
air, now!) Mami dancin on the floor all like she naked  
(Bottles bottles in the air, now!) When she lay down  
with you I know she fake it (Bottles, in the air, now!) All  
the girls give it to me I ain't gotta take it (Bottles bottles  
in the air, now!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! Pop champagne!  
(HEY! HEY!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! Pop champagne! (HEY!  
HEY!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! We pop champagne! (HEY!  
HEY!) OHHHHHHHH!!!! We pop champagne! (HEY!

HEY!) (NEW YORK CITY!!! WE BACK!!!!

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