

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

### **"Pop Champagne Remix"**

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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!!!!)

Visit [Ron Browz f/ Ludacris, Swizz Beatz & Lil Kim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.