Airbag "Drinks On Me"

Visit "Drinks On Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Uhh, uhh
Yeah {*belch*}
Ahh shit
One of them motherfuckin days
What happened to all the motherfuckin pussy around
this motherfucker?
{*long belch*} Bitch gone, fuck it
Goin out tonight, uhh

[Verse One]

A nigga bored as fuck

I've been sittin here perkin since four o'clock With a fifth of Remy in me gotta get me to the club now I'm feelin freaky I can see me makin love now, time to roll out

Call Kevin it's a quarter to eleven Come scoop your homey and hit Club 227 It's like heaven, bitches everywhere and they just all tight

Fill a hoe up with drink and we fuckin tonight

I know I seen ya in a magazine, or maybe I'm trippin This drink got me slidin when I'm ridin that I'm sippin Just made it to the club and already got some action Maybe it's the candy 500-SL that got 'em reactin Once you in girl you ain't gotta think about a drink Just meet me at the bar, you and yo' potnah, me and my cousin Ant Banks

We can do it live one time just so you'll notice me Half-ass naked girl have me "Fiendin" like Jodeci

[Chorus: repeat 2X]
Drinks on me baby, all night
All the drinks that you need baby, drink on
You can drink get your double up, drink it up
Drink it up baby girl 'til you ready to fuck

[Verse Two]

I got my Rolex glistenin and the bitches be whisperin Ant Banks is gettin the pussy and they know I be listenin And I'm peepin out the haters who be hatin my name Don't hate the player motherfucker hate the motherfuckin game It's a shame I'm the regulator I'm at the bar buyin hoes brand(?)new-seperators(?) Back it up baby, s-slow baby take yo' time After two more of these drinks shit that ass is mine

Might just be me but you movin like one of them private dancers

Doin your duty, bumpin and grindin on ME witcho' big ass booty

Baby got me twisted if she think it ain't all gravy As much money as I spent you you must be my lady Half black and filipino is the ingredients that it be Got me hollerin UNNNNGHHH, how you do dat dere like Master P

"I Got the Hook Up" from X.O. to Alize to Hennessy It's the artist formerly known as Captain Save-A-Hoe, now get..

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

Bitch on the dancefloor feelin it
She got a drink in her hand and the bitch is spillin it
all over me, gotta lick it off
Got my hands up her coochie getcha wet'n'soft
I know you love it youse a tramp and you know it too
It ain't too much shit yo' ass won't do
I'm playin with the titties now baby showin 'em
Cause bitches let the drank bring out the real ho in 'em,
y'know

They say that freaks come out at night, so let it be I'm tryin to get nationwide with these freaks like BET Once again like they say the gin'll make you sin So babygirl let me ask you - let's be friends Let me quench yo' thirst and I'll make it right With some full service drinks all through the night Oh you wanna show yo' ass and act bad well scratch yo' itch

Yo DJ cut the music so I can act like my other cousin Too \$hort

and call this baby hoe a BEAATCH!

[Chorus]

Visit Airbag page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.