

## Britney Spears

### "What You're Sippin' On"

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This is AC  
With Britney  
We going out tonight  
Yo' let me do my thing  
With a new York verse  
AC will make it hot  
Girl remove your shirt  
I got my eyes closed  
You can do your dirt  
By the way do  
You still got that school girl's school  
Like the cops  
I'm a watch her watch me  
Shot with a chaser  
Like the paparazzi  
It's crazy  
She still on top of the 'biz  
I'm with Brit  
Whilst K-Fed watching the kids

He was kinda like a summer fling  
Hot and heavy through the April rain  
May and June  
He was after fame  
God you lie  
He was getting hypnotic  
So he kinda started being my babe  
I don't really wanna say his name  
All I know is that I liked his drink  
All my girls say  
Ooh if you feel me

I saw you there  
I can't get you out my sight, boy  
Better go and get another drink  
Cause you ain't getting none of mine, oh

Ooh  
Tell me what you're sippin' on  
Baby, baby, baby  
Ooh

Tell me what you're sippin' on  
Baby, baby, baby

What I feel is more than a crush  
Then again, it's not quite love  
Just enough to fill my cup  
Whatever you do  
Just keep it flowing  
So tell me how you like it babe  
On the rocks or  
Straight up, babe  
Oh boy  
Don't be afraid  
I'm right here  
And I'm gon' show you

I saw you there  
I can't get you outta my mind, boy  
Better go and get another drink

All my girls say  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh  
Tell me what you're sippin' on  
Baby, baby, baby  
Ooh  
Tell me what you're sippin' on  
Baby, baby, baby

I can't ignore it, boy  
I feel like I'm lost  
(I feel like I'm lost)  
The way you look at me  
I just can't say no  
(Just can't say no)  
So we should hook up  
Who knows where we will go?  
Cause baby when I'm with you  
I, I feel I'm losing control

Oh boy you hit the spot  
Sweet baby  
Please don't stop  
Do you like my lemon drop?  
Just taste it baby

You make me feel so hot  
Summertime love is all we got  
Here we are, let's take a shot  
Just taste it baby

This is AC  
All the tabloids tell me how you is a handful  
Toxic, try to make you an example  
And me, I'm just trying to these shoes in an airport  
Cause all the stress  
Got me losing my hair too  
Rest with these  
Get live on the track  
Got my baby in the whip  
She can ride on my lap  
Put that one finger up, mami  
Curse 'em some more  
Tell 'em the only issues you got  
Is the covers you on  
One more drink  
Make this summer the bomb  
Order shot, bartender gave one on her arm and  
All you rappers better recognise the best  
Cause AC about to blow  
Like a breathaliser test, yes, yes

Ooh  
Tell me what you're sippin' on  
(This one's gonna be a problem, yo)  
Baby, baby, baby  
Ooh  
(Britney, AC)  
Tell me what you're sippin' on  
Baby, baby, baby

So clap  
(So clap, come on)  
Are you ready for that?  
So clap  
(So clap)  
Are you ready for that?  
So clap  
(So clap)  
So clap  
(So clap, come on)  
Are you ready for that?  
So clap  
(So clap, so clap, come on)

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