

Dove Shack

"100 Bottles"

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Chorus:

We're in the mother fucking building!

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

Stunnin' is my motto

Wit two-hundred bad models

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

I need a hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

Stunnin' is my motto

Wit two-hundred bad models

A hundred fucking bottles, I wanna fuck a model

I got her on Patron, she open like a novel

I told her make it wavy while I grab her from behind

This shit made her wind so I ordered some Muscato

A couple hookers and a bucket of that Rose

We're up in your bitch, niggers grilling like your pole

Twenty bottles waters, cranberry as a...

Throw that money in the air, watch it flow like it snows
flake

I smell like Cush and...

I'm on that gin and juice and I'm feeling like the...

I'll be lying if I'm saying that I wasn't drunk

It feels like I smoke the hundred blunt

Chorus:

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

Stunnin' is my motto

Wit two-hundred bad models
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
Wit two-hundred bad mode

Oh my god waiter,
We packed up in this bitch,
And I'm feeling the hater vapors, yeah it's hot up in this
bitch!
But boy you will never phase me,
And I know why you hate me
Cause my fucking cleaning lady
Look hotter than your bitch,
And you know I'm about to spend
A hundred racks up in this bar, bar.
You don't wanna drink you wanna be noisy Mrs.Aard-
Vark
And I know that you not to rejection,
But if you don't get naked get the fuck up out my
section!

Chorus:
I'ma need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
Wit two-hundred bad models
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
Wit two-hundred bad models

You know I do it the biggest
Got these bitch niggas hating me
Got these bad bitches...
Holding down my city, but I picked up the commission
Boy, I ride my city so I need my permission
Is the champagne pissing? Drink it till I might drown

Seen her in a wedding dress, I've seen her in her night
gown
Will she take me out to eat, while you'll be trying to eat
her out
Got a hundred fucking bottles bowing with my inner out
Damn right, I got a hundred fucking bottles

Chorus:

I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
What you want?
I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
Wit two-hundred bad models
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
Wit two-hundred bad models

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