

Drake "Poppin' Bottles"

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[Chorus - T.I.]

My section in the club, Remy, Rose
when you're all ready say go, okay
everybody pop a bottle, make that thing go pop
everybody pop a bottle, make that thing go pop
you see him standing on the furniture doing his thing
tell the club owner, fuck yo' crouch, Rick James nigga
pop a bottle, make that thing go blow
let her drink it till she drown
? girl gon' wild, pop a bottle
bow, bow, bow...

[T.I.]

Bring the 1738 Champagne the boss
watch ya gettin' money make it rain buy a bottle
pop a cork, dork
if I may retort
I ball just as hard tomorrow as the day before
I pop bottles but I don't pour
save the glass for guys, we ballin' on a budget
fuck it, let your glasses rise
I'm straight to the head with mine, why you acting
surprised
ask any hoe who know me, all I do is smash and ride
buckets of bubbly, shake it up and let it splash in the
eyes
no subtraction, only cash to divide
we gettin' money, bank roll, supersized
whether rain, sleet, sunny
let the good times roll and the bottles keep coming

[Chorus]

[Drake]

Yeah, okay, bring that shit to poppa
I heard you talk bout other niggas
them other nigga no matter
the tag team back bitch, boom shakalaka
me and Weezy run this bitch so bring me one soda and
vodka
and a fuji for my nigga cause the police probably
watching

man, probation is a bitch but going back is not an
option
we be sunning all these niggas, put there ass up for
adoption
and we start with straight shots, that get the bottle
poppin'
we be working all night, telethon shit
roll a super skinny once you ?
oooh, thats that fire, that have you calm shit
you with a lot of dudes, that's that Elton John shit
ahhh, to each his own, I like a fruit thats grown
I like a bad bitch from a decent home
me and Tip, thats that pimpin' that we preachin' on
and everybody tryna listen nigga, speakerphone

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

I know the sucker wish the judge threw the book at me
cause I show up to the club, super cool, look at me
everything brand new, you get money like who?
spent 150 on my car and my Audemar too
when I walk up in the spot, aint nobody saw you
they see me like "there he go"
look at you like " ahh who?"
bought every bottle at the bar
shortie you know how I do
I take em all across your, I aint finna argue
still big shit poppin, nothing changed but my clothes
triple digits in my pocket, rubber band bank roll
tell the bitch I take you places where your man can't go
can't be, he aint doing shit, if he aint me
cant you see the difference between us when I walkin
to the door
your twenty thousand worth of ones, start letting
money go
let it fly, throw some twenty when my one running low
fifty stack, I'mma show you how to ball, triple that

[Chorus]

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