

Jack Frost

"Bottle Poppin'"

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Wall to wall, bitches linin' up down the hall
preparin' for the night, just a' waitin' on that call
it's the middle of the summer people packin' the street
poppin' crys, poppin' jaeger, smokin' on that colored
green
back to back, we got a hundred 20's in our stack
if you smoke the finest weed I bet we sold you that sack
it's a given, some fabricate how they livin'
they might be rollin' a benze but still hear they momma
bitchin'
in the kitchen, 'cause they livin' in they momma's
basement
you ain't lookin' for a scrub, make a change baby face
believe it, light hit the ice and you can't see
get ya feelin' like a star 'cause we rollin' vip
red carpet roll out, don't make us pull them guns out
sit and kick it for a minute and see what we about

HOOK x2

Bottles poppin', and we ain't stoppin'
got the bitches in the back and they panties be droppin'
four or five shots and we leavin' the club
baby we can fuck but we ain't fallin' in love

10pm, it's time for the party to begin
you know we late by fashion, that's the rapper life trend
straight to the bar, to get a round of Hen
shots of petrone then it's hennesy again
feel the vibe, baby-girl be rockin' side to side
slide up behind ain't gotta drop any lines
it's the time, get this chick up off the floor
get another drink, it's for sure she wantin' more
hit the door, baby getin' freaky with me
so i hit it from behind in the back of the suv
bust a nut, the i'm gettin' all up in them guts
smackin' that ass 'cause she know she like it rough
can't get enough, so a few more hours goin' by
it's about 2am so we headin' back inside
3am, you know we gettin' into somethin'
the club about to close but we keep the party jumpin'

HOOK x2

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to the parkin' lot, or the hotel lobby
keep a magnum in my pocket for the haters tryin' to rob
me
and the bitches tryin' to fuck me, you know it's goin'
down
'cause we moved the mixtape like a cartel movin'
pounds
hear that sound, elevator to the top floor
mariot suite only run a couple g's more
it's for sure, we keep the shit blazin' all night
roll another blunt of that dro, pass the light
it's only right for us to party like a rock star
empty out the bar with 20 bitches in my car
it ain't hard, when your best friend is benjamin
and the bitches all know that you hangin' out with him
it's a sin, if your work isn't play
day to day bump your sound, make your rounds and
get paid
what you say, we hit this purple haze and get high
double shots of petrone it's time to get right

HOOK x2

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