

Lil Wayne

"Championship Pop Bottles"

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(Feat. Lil' Wayne)

[Intro: Birdman (Lil' Wayne)]

{Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya) brrr

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models} (uh-huh)

believe that

{Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}

Okay we poppin champagne like we won a
championship game

(Feel like I got on a championship ring)

Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)

I am the Birdman (and I'm the J.R.)

[Verse: Lil' Wayne]

Okay Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles

Pour it on the models, shut up bitch swallow

If you can't swallow, shut up bitch Gargle

Straight up out the water wit my mark Jacob's goggles

I'm fresher than a muhf**ka, yea I'm a muhf**ka

No I wouldn't take ya girl but I sho take her tongue from
her

Can't chu tell I'm in love woman, like no other woman

(uh)I'm sorry sweetheart, I thought you were my other
woman(my bad)

[Hook: Birdman (Lil' Wayne)]

{Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models} (uh-huh)

{Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}

Okay we poppin champagne like we won a
championship game

(Feel like I got on a championship ring)

Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)

I am the Birdman (and I'm the J.R.)

[Verse: Birdman]

Now as I recline behind my desk

I aint got a lot of nikes but I got a lot of checks (money)

Got my own shoe brand new on the set
Went from sittin in a cell to sittin on a jet
From shittin in a cell to shittin in a jet
I lost too many friends but I won too many bets (too many bets)
I made too much money I aint made enough yet
So I scratch, and yes Junior is the best (shawty)
So many niggaz from my hood on they back
So many niggaz from ya hood on they back
That's why we so paid and it be like that
I rather pop a bottle, before I pop a gat

[Hook: Birdman (Lil' Wayne)]

{Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)
{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models} (uh-huh)

{Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)
{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}
Okay we poppin champagne like we won a
championship game
(Look like I got on a championship rang)
Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)
I am the Birdman (and I'm the J.R.)

[Verse: Birdman]

Yea, only sippin red champagne
White-tee red hat red bandana
Uptown, chopper f**ks the pain
F**kin wit the Birdman we choppin yo companion
F**kin wit my son man we run up in ya mansion
Chopper make music, bitch start dancin
Stunt a man back so you know the circumstances
And I'm cookin up the Carter 3 no advances (youngin)
All my cars automatic automatic
No lie, we don't even drive no askin
Uptown we packin and we stackin (believe that)
Young Money Cash Money we the champions

{Start wit straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)
{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}
Okay we poppin champagne like we won a
championship game
(Feel like I got on a championship ring)
Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)
I am the Birdman (and I'm the J.R.)Ya dig

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