Lil' Wayne "Shutup Bitch Swallow"

Visit "Shutup Bitch Swallow" on MotoLyrics.com

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models Start with straight shots and then pop bottles 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 ring
Cuz I ball hard, no ***** we ball harder
I am the Birdman, and I'm the J.R.

Okay, start with straight shots and then pop bottles Pour it on the models, shut up ***** swallow If you can't swallow, shut up ***** gargle Straight up out the water wit my Mark Jacob's goggles

I'm fresher than a muh*****, yup I'm a muh*****
No I wouldn't take ya girl but I shall take her tongue from her

Could you tell I'm in love woman, like no other woman? Oh I'm sorry sweetheart, I thought you were my other woman

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models Start with straight shots and then pop bottles 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 ring
Cuz I ball hard, no ***** we ball harder
I am the Birdman, and I be J.R.

Now as I recline behind my desk I ain't got a lot of Nikes, but I got a lot of cheques, money Got my own shoe, brand new on the set Went from sittin' in a cell to sittin' on a jet

From sh**** in a cell to sh**** on a jet I lost too many friends but I won too many bets

I made too much money I ain't made enough yet So I scratch, and yes Junior is the best, shawty

So many ***** throw my hood on they back So many ***** from ya hood on they back That's why we so paid and it be like that I rather pop a bottle, befo I pop a ***

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models Start with straight shots and then pop bottles 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 ring
Cuz I ball hard, no ***** we ball harder
I am the Birdman, and I'm the J.R.

Yea, only sippin' red champagne
White tee, red hat, red bandanna
Uptown, choppers ****** upon ya
****** wit the Birdman we choppin' yo propane

***** wit my son and we run up in ya mansion Chopper make music, **** start dancin' Stunna man back, so you know the circumstances And I'm cookin' up the Carter 3 no advances

All my cars automative, automatic
No lie, we don't even drive no askin'
Uptown, we packin' and we stackin'
Young Money, Cash Money we the champion

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models Start with straight shots and then pop bottles 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 ring
Cuz I ball hard, no ***** we ball harder
I am the Birdman, and I'm the J.R.

Visit Lil' Wayne page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.