

Rick Ross

"Poppin Bottles"

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Hook:

Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that pill
Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that
Man, man we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke
that pill
And we're looking for them models, man, juice is the
shit!

Man we pop bottles, we pop bottles
Man, we pop bottles, we pop!
Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that pill
And we're looking for them models, man, juice is the
shit!

..in the club, is the tweenkies in the club
Man, I got no stupid plan, pocket full of'
Man, juice is the shit and I also sell them bricks
So when I'm in the club there's nothing but 'em tits!
Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit smoke that pill
And we're looking for the models, once we spot them
by'
Man, we're special with the'
Man, it's so cool, wanna holler
But 'em stupids stand up, that's when I stay with the
baller.
I play ..in the water and the music '
So when I'm the DUB the bitches wanna holler
And my chain is super heavy, so your duby super study
And I'm thirty-two EMT, and yes, your juicy money!

Hook:

Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that pill
Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that
Man, man we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke
that pill
And we're looking for them models, man, juice is the
shit!
Man we pop bottles, we pop bottles
Man, we pop bottles, we pop!
Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that pill
And we're looking for them models, man, juice is the

shit!

When I pop bottle, baby, pop a sixteen!
I love to see the hood bitches in the skinny jeans
With the.. and the eye and the purple start mixing
Yeah, that's' hit the air and get here, buy attention!
Who that real, FAT, BOI, walking by
Looking fly, met his' get in, do or die, till I die!
Two rounds, three down for the mile
Catch a flight, drive a car, come to see how we get
down
Catch your' baby he on that shit, acting a clown
So much Rose flowing, many bitches about to drown
Drink it up, burn it up, we might smoke the whole pound
Tell the owner, stop tripping, man order another round!

Hook:

Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that pill
Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that
Man, man we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke
that pill
And we're looking for them models, man, juice is the
shit!
Man we pop bottles, we pop bottles
Man, we pop bottles, we pop!
Man, we pop bottles, drink that shit and smoke that pill
And we're looking for the models and juice is the shit!

I'm smoking like a train, I came to bring the paper
The bottles on the ice, I do my'
I'm smoking like a train, I came to bring the paper
The bottles on the ice, I do mother fucker!
I'm smoking like a train, I came to bring the paper
The bottles on the ice, I do my'
Sink my Chevy to the paint, die right back in the kitchen
I'm heavy in the game, I'm banking on these chickens.
Now I'm 'in lane, I'm right back on my mission
I'm smoking, I'm drinking, I'm stinking, I'm chicken
She selling, I'm copying, my condom ain't popping
My money ain't stopping, on busters we're stomping!
Cartel!

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