Taj Munroe "Bottles Over Here"

Visit "Bottles Over Here" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring 40 Cal Hammerz

(Intro)
It's Taj Munny baby
Ayo J, swag
808
Let's pop these bottles

(Verse)

If you ever been in VIP
With all the ladies standing on the couches
Put your drinks up
If you ever been to South Beach
And live for the Sunday, buying the bar out
Put your drinks up
We spending money
We money makers
Every cutie in the club make your way over to a table
After made us, they just know we made it
Attention please, look at me

(Bridge)

Yeah, we getting drunk
You can look me at this party
Throwing money in the air
Party bout to get started
If you feel me throw it up
'Bout to turn it up
If there's too much in there over there
Call her over here

(Chorus x2)

Bartender, bottles over here
Me and my niggers about to get it right
Money in the air, models everywhere
It's the weekend, I don't give a fuck and I don't care

(Verse)

I'm crowd surfing, waving
She want me to take you home, maybe
Wait, there's another level that we gotta go

Attention please, look at me

(Bridge)

Yeah, we getting drunk
You can look me at this party
Throwing money in the air
Party bout to get started
If you feel me throw it up
'Bout to turn it up
If there's too much in there over there
Call her over here

(Chorus x2)

Bartender, bottles over here
Me and my niggers about to get it right
Money in the air, models everywhere
It's the weekend, I don't give a fuck and I don't care

(Verse)

Tell the bartender that I said Patrone Bought the second bottle with a sexy trone Big chicks with big tits with a sick wrist So they trip till they hit, keep going Keep going, get a quick fix from a big bitch Till the big tits get licked on And the big six where I get chicks that'll lick chicks In the S thick get tricks to go Just a party you're the hit get blow No shirts, no get get cold Get O's, get hoes, get stones Get dome in the front grit rove Don't you get cozy with me, baby Better get, get home Even those slow better shit home Here's your chance, don't let it get blown

(Chorus x4)

Bartender, bottles over here
Me and my niggers about to get it right
Money in the air, models everywhere
It's the weekend, I don't give a fuck and I don't care

Visit <u>Tai Munroe</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.