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Trina "I Got A Bottle"

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This that new Trina baby Get up sucker

I got a bottle (Got a bottle) I got a cup (Got a cup) I got ice (Got ice) So what's up? (What's up?)

Walk in the club wearing superstar clothes Feelin' like money 'cause I collect dough Moe, miney, meenie, inny Who's got Patron and Henny?

I been sippin' on Cavalli that shit's so strong Like Paris Hilton, gotta carry me home So full, so far gone Forgot where I parked and lost my iPhone

Still lookin' good and pretty Bad bitch in every city Rocks, diamonds, I got plenty Ice for the cup, now pour the Henney

Escorted in the club, I brought the whole team Ain't no guest, it's a rock star theme Everybody lookin' of course it's the queen They admirin' the crown and the 10 carat ring

I'm known for pimpin' these rappers I should get an Oscar award for my acting When they actually think that I'm feelin' 'em That's when I take they money, then I'm killin' 'em

I got a bottle (Got a bottle) I got a cup (Got a cup) I got ice

(Got ice) So what's up? (What's up?)

Walk in the club wearing superstar clothes Feelin' like money 'cause I collect dough Moe, miney, meenie, inny Who's got Patron and Henny?

Watch me get ghost in the Phantom Somethin' like a pimp like David Banner M I crooked letter, crooked letter I, crooked letter Crooked letter I, humpback, humpback

I am so off the chain Spyin' bottles ain't a thing Plus I'm gonna make it rain So much money they think she's insane

You a 7 digit nigga if you holla at a brah With a 7 digit figga you should come in by the bar I'm talkin' buying bottles, Cavalli Vodka I'm wet and hot like lava

I'm switchin' 4 lanes in Range Hangin' out the roof talkin' money ain't a thing Comin' all out my shirt on champaign Damn lil' Miss Trina off the chain

I got a bottle
(Got a bottle)
I got a cup
(Got a cup)
I got ice
(Got ice)
So what's up?
(What's up?)

Walk in the club wearing superstar clothes Feelin' like money 'cause I collect dough Moe, miney, meenie, inny Who's got Patron and Henny?

I don't splurge I spend Drive a pearl Phantom I'm so stinky stinky rich My damn dog drive a Benz

Powder blue diamond shoes Shinin' suits, Liberachi boo Stuntin' on you like boo who you

I'm a icon bitch I though you knew

I only drop bombs, haters be like uh, uh
Girl, who she think she is? I'm is what you want me is
Girl, I don't want your man but I'll take your man
Your man and his friend they both my fans
You don't understand Miss Demeanor ain't playin'
When we go out to eat I got your man payin'

I got a bottle
(Got a bottle)
I got a cup
(Got a cup)
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So what's up?
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Moe, miney, meenie, inny Moe, miney, meenie, inny

Moe, miney, meenie, inny
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Moe, miney, meenie, inny
Moe, miney, meenie, inny
Moe, miney, meenie, inny
Moe, moe, miney miney, meenie, meenie
Inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny, inny

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