

## Ultra Orange & Emmanuelle

### "Pop Bottles"

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[Kool Keith:]

Kool Keith [echoes]

Ced Gee [echoes]

Are y'all still doin that same stuff?

I be that picky wicky, bars spit the licky licky  
Grab the crowd, your girl think I'm Pretty Ricky  
She show me the titties, they small and they itty bitty  
Roam the city, walk around like I'm P. Diddy  
Cap the glitty, hit the buttcrack with a fifty  
Pick up the hush, drop it down when I bust  
I know it's us, I stomp and I Cold Crush, the gold rush  
The weed go out, they lean, blow dust  
With no fuss, bust  
Reachin and growin, peachfuzz  
Your chicks fuss and fight  
You grab pens and bite  
I might give you some hype I like, like like  
THAT'S NOT RIGHT! ~! Super son  
Freaks say I sound like A-KONNN  
They give me they drawers from Avon

[Chorus:]

Power floss, pop bottles

Uptown the boss - bottles

Power floss, pop bottles

Uptown the boss - pop bottles

Power floss, bottles

Uptown the boss - pop bottles

Power floss, bottles

Uptown the boss - bottles

Power floss, pop bottles

[Kool Keith: singing]

Girl tonight, nobody's drinking Dom and Crissst'

We dismiss

Y'all don't know about that crugs glugs

Dismiss nil, get your cupsss, get your cupsss

Get your cupsss, get your cupsss...

(Yo Ced, give 'em a cup! )

[Ced:] Aight

[Chorus]

[Ced Gee: over Chorus]

Yeah, that's how we doin it

Uhh

Yeah, here we go

Yeah

I flip the beat, rocks the beat, hypes the beat

Wait a minute, stop the beat

A lot of cats talk, can't stay with me, can't flow with me

The cat who gave you Crist' with poetry

You knowin me, yes I'm true indeed, I'm up to speed

Like Keith told you cats, it's the melody

It's a part of me, I want you to see

So ma won't you just stayyy

I'm not Jodeci, I can't sing for thee

But I got 16 for your ass, pure braggin D

So check the track, check the stores

Check the box, check the Pod, oh my God

Wooo~! This track's retard, simply hard

We pullin everybody's card, don't disregard

Course we up to par, like Tiger Woods

But we drivin better cars

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith:]

Pop bottles

Bottles

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