

Se7en

"100 Bottles"

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We're in the mother fucking building!

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

Stunnin' is my motto

Wit two-hundred bad models

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

I need a hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

Stunnin' is my motto

Wit two-hundred bad models

Oh my god waiter,

We packed up in this bitch,

And I'm feeling the hater vapors,yeah it's hot up in this bitch!

But boy you will never faze me,

And I know why you hate me

Cause my fucking cleaning lady

Look hotter than your bitch,

And you know I'm about to spend

A hundred racks upon this bar, bar.

You don't wanna drink you wanna be noisy Mrs.Ard-Vark

And I know that you not to rejection,

But if you don't get naked get the fuck up out my section!

Chorus:

I'ma need a hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

I need a hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles

A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
Wit two-hundred bad models
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
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Stunnin' is my motto
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All up in the V.I.P that shit look like a cloud

Guess Aladin got two hundred Jasmines' coming to the house.
And we're banging on that magic carpet, fucking on the couch
All the fettuccini say she saw a genie that's that loud
They say silence is golden, so my chain don't make a sound
But these bottles I'm holding I'ma give 'em to the crowd!
Oh, that must be the shit they're talking about
Can you hear me now or I gotta say it loud?

Chorus:
I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
What you want?
I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
Wit two-hundred bad models
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
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I see you standing in the back, babe
Let me help you out with that, babe
You're looking badder than the bitch
You the baddest in the clique, see you picking up the slacks, babe
So let me you back to my place
We're so drunk, so high, babe

Liquor is over, and over, I ain't got no hang over
You can tell by the look on my face I need

Chorus:

I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
I need a hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
A hundred fucking bottles
Stunnin' is my motto
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