Birdman, Pop Bottles (Feat. Lil Wayne)

(Intro: Birdman (Lil Wayne))

{Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya) brrr

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models} (uh-huh) believe that

{Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}

Okay we poppin champagne like we won a championship game

(Look like I got on a championship ring) Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)

I am the Birdman (and Im the J.R.)

(Verse: Lil Wayne)

Okay start wit straight shots and then pop bottles

Pour it on the models, shut up bitch swallow

If you cant swallow, shut up bitch gargle

Straight up out the water wit my Mark Jacob's goggles

Im fresher than a muf**ka, yup Im a muf**ka

No I wouldn't take ya girl but I shall take her tongue from her

Could you tell I love woman, like no other woman

Oh Im sorry sweetheart, I thought you were my other woman

(Hook: Birdman (Lil Wayne))

{Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya) brrr

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models} (uh-huh) believe that

{Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}

Okay we poppin champagne like we won a championship game

(Look like I got on a championship ring)

Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)

I am the Birdman (and Im the J.R.)

(Verse: Birdman)

Now as I recline behind my desk

I aint got a lot of nikes but I got a lot of cheques (money)

Got my own shoe brand new on the set Went from sittin in a cell to sittin on a jet

From shittin in a cell to shittin on a jet

I lost too many friends but I won too many bets (too many bets)

I made too much money I aint made enough yet

So I scratch, and yes Junior is the best (shawty)

So many niggaz throw my hood on they back

So many niggaz from ya hood on they back

Thats why we so paid and it be like that

I rather pop a bottle, befo I pop a gat

(Hook: Birdman (Lil Wayne))

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya) brrr

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models} (uh-huh) believe that

{Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)

{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}

Okay we poppin champagne like we won a championship game

(Look like I got on a championship ring)

Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)

I am the Birdman (and Im the J.R.)

(Verse: Birdman)

Yea, only sippin red champagne

White-tee red hat red bandana

Uptown, choppers struck upon ya

F**kin wit the Birdman we choppin yo companion

F**kin wit my son and we run up in ya mansion

Chopper make music, bitch start dancin

Stunna man back so you know the circumstances

And Im cookin up the Carter 3 no advances (youngin)
All my cars automative automatic
No lie, we dont even drive no askin
Uptown we packin and we stackin (believe that)
Young Money Cash Money we the champion

(Hook: Birdman (Lil Wayne))
{Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya) brrr
{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models} (uh-huh) believe that
{Start with straight shots and then pop bottles} (ya)
{Flirt wit the hood rats then pop models}
Okay we poppin champagne like we won a championship game
(Look like I got on a championship ring)
Cuz I ball hard (no bitch we ball harder)
I am the Birdman (and Im the J.R.)
Ya Did.