

# Lil Wayne, Poppin Them Bottles

(feat. Currency, Mack Maine)

(Chorus: x2)

Now ever since I can remember  
I been poppin them bottles,  
pop, poppin them bottles  
Pop, poppin them bottles  
now ever since I can remember  
I've been smokin that dro with my motherfuckin pistol in my hand

(Lil Wayne:)

When it come to da bread I got the keys to the bakery  
Them niggas out there trippin sellin keys to them agencies  
My bitch keep sayin that the judge got a date for me  
I tell the silly bitch and your honor that can wait for me  
I'm gone in the coupe with the roof steady chasin me  
Shine so hard like the fuckin sun facein me, basically  
Take it how you take it, I be makin you be hatin me  
Lovin me, but hatein me, hoe you got to pay for me  
Ridein with them big boys, sittin on them grown folks  
Every time I park it's a motherfuckin car show  
I guess I'm the number 1 lakers fan  
Yellow bottle, yellow bottle, purple bag, purple bag

(Chorus: x2)

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