Bottoms Up (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Trey Songz

Yeah
Come 'ere
(Ohh Ohh Ohh)It's Mister Steal-yo-girl
(Oh Oh Oh)It's Mister Steal-yo-girl
Ay girl, ay girl, ay girl
LeggoBottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Ay what's in ya cup?
Got a couple bottles
But a couple ain't enough
Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Throw ya hands up
Tell security we 'bouta tear dis club up
Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Pocket full of green
Girl, you know I love the way you shakin' it them jeans
Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Throw yo hands up
Bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), up (up), up bottoms
You know what it is
Girl we back up in this thang (thang)
Money stay in my pocket
Girl I'm like a walkin' bank (bank)
Tell me what you drank (drank)
Tell me what you thank (thank)
If I go get these bottles we go alc'hol insane (insane)Callin' all the girls (girls)
Do you hear me
All around the world (world)
City to city (city)Cheers to the girls
Throw deuce to the guys
Na I got a chicken and a goose in the ride
Getin' loose in the ride
Hatin' ass nigga you can move to the, move to the, move to the side
Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Ay what's in ya cup?
Got a couple bottles
But a couple ain't enough
Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Throw ya hands up
Tell security we 'bouta tear this club up
Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Pocket full of green
Girl, you know I love the way you shakin' it them jeans

Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Throw yo hands up
Bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), up (up), up bottomsMy vision's blurred
(come 'ere)
My words slur (come 'ere)
It's jam-packed (yea)
A million girls (ay)
And I ain't try'na lead em
We drunk so let me be your alcohol heroCallin' all the girls (girls)
Do you hear me (girl)
All around the world (world)
City to city (yeah)Cheers to the girls
Throw deuce to the guys
Na I got a chicken and a goose in the ride
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Throw yo hands up
Bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), up (up), up bottomsUh yo
Could I get that 'Tron? Could I get that money?
Could I get that coke? Could I get that Henny?
Could I get that margarita on the rock-rock-rocks?
Could I get salt all around that rim-rim-rim-rim?
Trey? I was like, "Yo, Trey?
Do you think you could buy me a bottle of rosé?"
Okay, let's get it now
I'm wit' a bad bitch, he's with his friends
I don't say hi, I say "Keys to the Benz"
"Keys to the Benz?" "Keys to the Benz!"
Ma'fucka, right, yeah, weed to the ten
If a bitch try to get cute, I'ma snuff her
Throw a lot of money at her, then yell "Fuck her!"
Fuck her, fuck her, then yell "Fuck her!"
Then I'ma go and get my Louisville Slugger
'Scuse me, I'm sorry, I'm really such a lady
I rep Young Money, you know, Slim, Baby?
And we be doin' donuts while we wave in the 380
We give a lot of money to the babies out in Haiti
Yellin' all around the world, do you hear me?
Do you like my body? Anna Nicki

Rest in peace to Anna Nicole Smith
Yes, my dear, you're so explosive
Say hi to Mary, Mary and Joseph
Now bottoms up, and double my dosageBottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Ay what's in ya cup?
Got a couple bottles
But a couple ain't enough
Bottoms up, bottoms up (up)
Throw ya hands up
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Bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), bottoms up (up), up (up), up bottomsBottoms up ...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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