

# Bottle It Up

Mike Stud

All these things bottled up, I needed to say to you  
Tried, but I never knew how  
But I've been drinking all night, and I think I'm on one  
So I might as well do it now  
'Cuz I don't wanna bottle it up, bottle it up, ay yeah  
Bottle it up, bottle it up, ay yeah  
Bottle it up, bottle it up, ay yeah  
We gonna pour it out tonight, oh yeah

Another night, another flight  
This a toast to everything I'm doing right (yeah)  
Taking off in the literal sense  
But doing music full time, is a little intense  
And now, I don't know where I'm flying to  
I fly, then I land and I party just because I'm signed to  
Mind you that I did what I was trying to  
Now all I do is get with women that I'm blind to  
Saying adios to the girl I love most  
And these women on the road don't even come close  
At the end of the day, I guess I needed you  
Wanted it all, but couldn't have my cake and eat it too  
Never told you anything that you need to know  
And it seemed that the best bet was for me just to go  
What would I say if me and you could have a night alone?  
But for now, I'm gonna tell it to this microphone

Uh yeah, bottle it up  
We don't stop pouring the bottles until the bottoms are up  
And we don't have a chaser here to follow it up  
Cuz we like the way the honesty burns  
So we turn the lights low when we took shots  
Ya'll don't got that good pot  
Ya'll need to invest in better trees, woodstock  
Cuz tonight we getting faded like it's '69  
'Til I tell you everything that I have bottled up inside  
We build clocks, print calendars, and predict the weather  
But when we stop to sit, we never think to sit together  
I just want to sit next to you to confess to you  
I could write a book with all the things I never said to you  
Why tell it all when I make a track  
Cuz if you wear a hard cover, you'll never make any paper back  
Look you in the eyes when I state a fact  
So when I finally say it, I will never take it back

They know, they know, they know (I think they know)  
They know, they know, they know (Do they really know?)  
They know, they know, they know

Yeah, uh, but do they really know?  
It started as a hobby  
Now I'm sitting in the lobby  
Kicking it with a hottie like I'm teaching her karate  
This a toast to Tommy, and this song for you  
Almost gave up when baseball was falling through  
And nobody more surprised than I am  
Cuz honestly, none of this shit was part of my plan  
But, I continued doing me though

Putting on this front like life is easy as a free throw  
So, all this shit is one big trick up my sleeve  
Cuz, if you're overwhelmed then you'll underachieve  
Well, this is a plea, for all ya'll to listen  
This music is my bottle, that all ya'll are drinking