

# Bottoms Up

Trey Songz

Yeah, come here, ooh  
This mister steal your girl  
This mister steal your girl  
Aye girl aye girl aye girl, let go

Bottoms up bottoms up (up)  
Aye whats 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 bout to tear this club up  
Bottoms up bottoms up (up)  
Pocket full of green  
Girl you know I love the way you shake it in 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 alcohol 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  
Now I got a chicken and a goose in the ride  
Gettin' loose in the ride  
Hatin' ass nigga you can move to the move to the move to the side

Bottoms up bottoms up (up)  
Aye whats 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 shake it in them jeans  
Bottoms up bottoms up (up)  
Throw yo hands up  
Bottoms up (up) bottoms up (up)  
Bottoms up (up) up (up) up bottoms

My visions blurrd (com'ere)  
My words slur (com'ere)  
Its jam packed (yea)  
A million girls (aye)

And I ain't tryinna leave though  
We drunk so let me be yo alcohol hero

Callin' 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  
Now I got a chicken and a goose in the ride  
Gettin' loose in the ride  
Hatin' ass nigga you can move to the move to the move to the side

Bottoms up bottoms up (up)  
Aye whats 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 shake it in them jeans  
Bottoms up bottoms up (up) (uh huh)  
Throw yo hands up (uh)  
Bottoms up (up) bottoms up (up)  
Bottoms up (up) up (up) up bottoms (uh yo)

Can I get that Tron  
Can I get that Remmy  
Can I get that Coke  
Can I get that Henny  
Can I get that margarita on the rock rock rock  
Can I get salt all around that rim rim rim rim  
Trey, I was like yo trey  
Do you think you can buy me a bottle of Rosay?  
Okay lets get it now  
I'm wit' a bad bitch he's wit' his friends  
I don't say I hi I say keys to the Benz  
Keys to the Benz keys to the Benz  
Mu'fuckin' rite yea V to the 10  
If a bitch try to get cute I'm a stomp her  
Throw alotta money at her then yell fuck her  
Fuck her fuck her then yell fuck her  
Then I'm go and get my Louisville slugger  
Excuse 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 3-80  
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 Ana Nicole Smith  
Yes my dear your so explosive  
Say hi to Mary Mary and Joseph  
Now bottoms up and double my dosage

Bottoms up bottoms up (up)  
Aye whats in ya cup?  
Got a couple bottles  
But a couple ain't enough  
(Turn your) 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 shake it in them jeans  
Bottoms up bottoms up (up)  
Throw yo hands up  
Bottoms up (up) bottoms up (up)  
Bottoms up (up) up (up) up bottoms  
Bottoms up (Com 'ere)

Bottoms up (up) bottoms up (up)  
Bottoms up (up) bottoms up (up)