

I Got A Bottle

Trina

I got a bottle, I got a cup
I got ice, so what's up
Walk in the club wearing superstar clothes
Feelin' like money cause I collect dough
Moe miney meenie innny
Whose got the trone (Patrone) and Henny?

I been sippin' on Cavalli that shits so strong
Like Paris Hilton, gotta carry me home
So full, so far gone
Forgot where I parked, and lost my iPhone
Still lookin' good and pretty
Bad bitch in every city
Rocks, diamonds, I got plenty
Ice for the cup, now pour the Henney
Escorted in the club, I brought the whole team
Ain't no guest, it's a rock-star theme
Everybody lookin' of course it's the queen
They admirin' the crown, and the 10 caret ring
I'm known for pimpin' these rappers
I should get an Oscar award for my acting
When they actually think that I'm feelin' em
That's when I take they money, then I'm killin' em

Watch me get ghost in the phantom
Somethin' like a pimp like David Banner
M I crooked letter crooked letter I crooked letter
Crooked letter I humpback humpback
I, am so off the chain
Spyin' bottles ain't a thing
Plus I'm gonna make it rain
So much money they think she's insane
You a 7 digit nigga if you holla at a brah
With a 7 digit figga you should come in by the bar
I'm talkin' buying bottles, Cavalli Vodka
I'm wet and hot like lava
I'm switchin' 4 lanes in range
Hangin' out the roof talkin' money ain't a thing
Comin' all out my shirt on champagne
Damn lill miss Trina off da chain

I don't swerve I spin
Drive a pearl phantom
I'm so stinky stinky rich,
My damn dog drive a benz
Powder blue diamond shoes
Shinin' suits, liverachi boo
Stuntin' on you, like boo who you
I'm a icon bitch I though you knew
I only drop bombs, haters be like uh-uh
Girl who she think she is
I'm is what you want is
Girl I don't want yo man but I'll yo man
Yo man and his friend they both my fans
You don't understand miss demeanor ain't playin'
When we go out to eat I got yo man payin'

Moe miney meenie inny