One More Shot (feat. Rick Ross & August Alsina)

Stalley

One More Shot Stalley

Take one more shot for the liquor, a little more liquor
And we on that bullshit

Yeah, one more shot for the liquor, just a little more liquor
Shot after shot, now we got a full clip
Got my G's right, yeah my G's right
Keep sipping like it's free tonight
Got money power respect, the keys in life
If you're free tonight, yeah my keys are right here
Take one more shot for the liquor, just a little more liquor

Fake one more shot for the liquor, just a little more liqu Shot, shot Ohio state, great kicks, hottest nigga on the block

Take another shot, now we on our bullshit

Need a couple bottles to the VIP

And 6 more shots if we through then we on a full clip

Party over here, party next door

Party on the dance floor, damn little shawty too thick

Took her from a ball player, wasn't playing ball

I ain't really get involved, I ain't give two shits

Ladies everywhere, kush in the air, already lit two spliffs

She don't even smoke like that, got her faded back off two hits

And the club full throttle while you babysitting bottles, ain't take two sips

She know what it is, I ain't gotta place a bid

All you gotta let me know is when you're ready to dip

But first...

Marijuana still lit, hottest label in the game
Sitting on my chain, I ain't gotta prove it
Ciroc shots, black bottle Belaire
Fresher than the Fresh Prince, hell yeah boy I do this
We just tryna party, I ain't tryna hurt nobody
But my nigga got the hammer on him like a tool kit
And girl I got the keys whenever you wanna leave
Old school in the lot looking like a new whip
First you wanna pic for the 'Gram, damn
Paws gon' be on me like I gotta new chick
Twisting in the club going HAM
Shawty's so bad I done took two flicks
Bunch of bad women in the club

Something bout you girl it's just too slick

Take another shot just because A nigga feeling buzzed, I ain't tryna lose itParking lot and my top down Never turning my 'Pac down Me against the world and a bag of weed Couple real niggas repping that BCG Black bottle, my game plan VIP like Gangland My new bitch, she look Asian And these hating ass niggas ain't phasing Fly nigga, Ricky [?] Fly with me shawty, come see the world Wake up everyday to connect the dots My homie making rounds fresh out the box And my new spot bigger than the Fox Speaking outta [?] all the bad bitches meet us Extra deluxe, tryna keep your feet up All black Visa, buying out the bar

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/