Bullets

Bob Schneider

YeahI gotta freak I gotta flow I gotta throw my ass overboard
Baby don't you know the tip Im on yeah it's the bomb
Did I ever tell you that you look a lot like my mom
Yeah and your smart I can tell you pull me apart as well
And put me back together hey hey don't break my heart
And sell it for ice cream and fudge give me a nudge
Yeah is it live or is it dope honey you be the judgeYou got bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets Ill bring the wine
You bring your bullets Ill bring my bat
'Cause I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's atMoney honey's your only friend you know your friends
May take a walk but money'll be there till the end you're in a spin
It ain't no sin drink some gin and have yourself some fun
Oh every now and again oh man I'm bleeding so I'm going to bed bro
Because the mad hatter's crazy and having a party in my head
And though I don't mind big baby 'm getting sleepy and baby
That look that you've been giving me is getting kinda creepyYou got bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets Ill bring the wine
You bring your bullets Ill bring my bat
We can get the hell out of town before they find out where we're atYou got bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets Ill bring the wine
You bring your bullets Ill bring my bat
'Cause I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's atI gotta pig p it wears a wig see it tells me every single morning
Boy you're going to be big B it's kinda cutie it plays the flute G
And yeah a flute playing wig wearing pig's a fucking hootie
Ain't no blowfish I'm light as air so I've got a million dollar smile
I take it everywhere I go but you know I keep it hidden
Deep inside my big ole head and I only take it out at night
When Im all alone in bedYou got bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets Ill bring the wine
You bring your bullets Ill bring my bat
But I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's atYou got bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets Ill bring the wine
You bring your bullets Ill bring my bat
We can get the hell out of town before they find out where we're atYou got bullets
You got bullets
You got bullets
You got bullets

My baby you got bullets
You got the bullets
You got the bullets
You got the bullets

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