

Byob

Gary Clark Jr.

Joc, Joc don't stop, oh my God, you're so hot
Catch me on your block with 4 glocks and 4 shots
Bet you niggas know not, try me like a hoe not
Niggas run in, kick the door, fuck a door knock
Gotta make the quarter, I mix it with the soda
I chop the dope and sell it with the Razor Motorola
Hold up 'fore I have to load up, hollow tips as they explode up
Leave you pussy niggas wet as chocha stankin? with the odor
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, motherfuckers
?Cause I heard you came to have a good time, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go, motherfucker)
Yeah, Yung Joc so jiggy, Learjet to your city
Monday night, Magic City, thunderstorm when I'm tippin?
Ice game, Super Nifty, super kush, two for fifty
Fat boy yellin? out, pop bottles 'til I'm tipsy
I like my chick booty big-o, lay my head on them big ole's
Put her on her tiptoes, I get up in the middle
I don't wine them, dine them, or rest have 'em
I'm the number 1 playboy, I press play and
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, motherfuckers
?Cause I heard you came to have a good time, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright

(Ah, let's go, motherfucker)
Party like a rock star, better yet, block bar
Lighter to the ceiling, grab a beer, pop the top boy
I.F. so clear, freezer burn both ears
Elders say, oh dear, when they hear I'm near
Rubber burn, first gear, platinum on my first year
Wood on my sheer, put my wood all in her grill
Roof on fire, sound the alarm
We don't need water, let the motherfucker burn
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, motherfuckers
?Cause I heard you came to have a good time, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go, motherfucker)

5 4 3 2, R 2 D 2

Let me see your robot, a little dance that we do
High right, low left, I'm hype with no help
On cloud 9, heart racin? like Corvette
I need a material girl in a material world
Give me slim on the backseat of my Imperial, girl
Go and show me what you work with, girl, that's a perfect fit
Hold up, stop, it hurts when you twist it
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, alright
Bring your own beer to the party, motherfuckers
?Cause I heard you came to have a good time, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go)
Alright, alright, alright, alright
(Ah, let's go, motherfucker)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>