

# Bullets

[Bob Schneider](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah I gotta freak I gotta flow I gotta throw my ass overboard  
Baby don't you know the tip I'm 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 judge You got bullets I got the time  
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine  
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat  
'Cause I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's at Money 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 creepy You got bullets I got the time  
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine  
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat  
We can get the hell out of town before they find out where we're at You got bullets I got the time  
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine  
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat  
'Cause I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's at I 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 I'm all alone in bed You got bullets I got the time  
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine  
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat

But I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's at  
You 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 at  
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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