

Bullets

Bob Schneider

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 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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