

Bullets

Bob Schneider

I gotta freak I gotta flow
I gotta throw my ass overboard baby don't you know
The trip I'm on man 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 then you 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 If you got the bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat
I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's at
Money honey is your only friend
You know your friends may take a walk but money'll be there in the end
You're in a spin it ain't no sin
To drink some gin and have yourself some fun every now and again
Oh man I'm bleeding so I'm going to bed bro
Because the mad hatter's crazy having a party in my head and though
I don't mind big baby I'm getting kinda sleepy
And baby that look that you've been giving me is getting creepy If you got the bullets I got the
time
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine
You bring your bullets I'll bring my hat
Let's get the hell out of town before they find out where we're at If you got the bullets I got the
time
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat
I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's at
And I got this big pig P wears a big wig see
It tells me every single morning boy you're going to be big B
It's kinda a cutie it plays the flute G
And yeah a flute playing wig wearing pig's a fucking hootie
I ain't no blowfish damn I'm light as air so
I've got this million dollar smile and 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 home alone in bed If you got the bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat
I can tell you where it is but I can't tell you where it's at If you got the bullets I got the time
You bring the bullets I'll bring the wine
You bring your bullets I'll bring my bat
Now we can get the hell out before they find out where we're at You've got bullets

You've got bullets
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