

# 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  
You got bullets  
You've got bullets  
You've got the bullets  
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