## **BOOGIE**

## **BROCKHAMPTON**

What are the rules for breakfast today?

What are the words I'm forbidden to say?

I need to let my hair down and grow it like a real ass bitch

A real ass bitch, bitch

What are the rules for breakfast today? (grow it like a real-)

What are the words I'm forbidden to say? (grow it like a real-)

I need to let my hair down

And grow it like a real ass bitch (grow it like a real-)

A real ass bitch, bitch (grow it like a real-)I've been beat up my whole life

I've been shot down, kicked out twice

Ain't no stoppin' me tonight

I'ma get all the things I like

I've been beat up my whole life

I've been shot down, kicked out twice

Ain't no stoppin' me tonight

I'ma get all the things I like

My niggas takin' over

BROCKHAMPTON, call your momma

My niggas goin' platinum

Break necks, send you to the doctorBest boy band since One Direction

Makin' niggas itch like a skin infection, mm

Did me wrong like a perfect stepson, mm

Been a wrong, you can change the song, hunWho got me riled up?

Who the lame ass bitch wanna talk 'bout us?

Ooh, who got me riled up?

Who the lame ass bitch wanna talk 'bout us?

Ooh, come get it from me, uh

Come get it from me, uh

Come get it from me, uh, uh, uh

Come get it from me

Break necks, I'm the chiropractor

Come on down, you know I gotcha

Real shit, feelin' saturated

Realign the spine, fuck the haters

Break necks, I'm the chiropractor

Come on down, you know I gotcha

Real shit, feelin' saturated

Realign the spine, fuck the hatersWhen you see me in the street, they say, "Willie, Willie!"

But you won't see me in the street, I'm like a hillbilly

I was sad 'cause nobody wanna suck my willy

Now I'm sad, everybody wanna suck my willy

When you see me in the street, they say, "Willie, Willie!"

## But you won't see me in the street, I'm like a hillbilly I was sad 'cause nobody wanna suck my willy Now I'm sad, everybody wanna suck my willyThey be like, "What the fuck is you on?" When we hit the room

Move til' these niggas throw me in the tomb

Hear the sounds of the pharaoh when we spin the tunes

Everything feel right now you in the womb

Wanna motivate you in the afternoon

Top shelf money, that's my new perfume

Twist it up, light the end and inhale the fumes

I'm the one that's zoom if you just assumeI've been beat up my whole life

I've been shot down, kicked out twice
Ain't no stoppin' me tonight
I'ma get all the things I like
I've been beat up my whole life
I've been shot down, kicked out twice
Ain't no stoppin' me tonight
I'ma get all the things I like

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/