

# 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 willy They 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 assume 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

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

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