

# Bobby Brackins, B.Y.O.B. (ft. Wallpaper)

Bring Your Own Bot  
Bring Your Own Bottle /x4

It's B.Y.O.B. and my girl real appealing  
Kleptomaniac  
Your girls what I'm stealing  
I you ain't knowing you should  
get with it  
My pimpin' ain't knowing you should  
get with it  
My pimpin' ain't healthy it's so sick with it  
Stay on it hell yeah I'm committed  
It's a New Era I come through fitted  
trying to turn up then bring your own  
bottle  
I brought my own bop yeah I brought my own model  
Gotta R&B singer with a real nice vibrato  
Oh boy do I hit it  
Boy I hit it like the lotto  
Project-X I Ain't Trippin' off the 5.0  
B.Y.O.B. Real player on arrival

Bring Your Own Bot  
Bring Your Own Bottle /x4  
B.Y.O.B. /x8

I know I've been some places  
Some treat a55 places  
You never thought I'd Go  
East Oakland is all I know  
It's all I Know (It's all I Know)  
I'm from the Land of Crazies  
Doper than the 80's  
Ain't nothing gonna phase me  
Your bop gone pay me  
Only been to Hawaii one timmmeee  
An she still gone lay me  
Yeah I'm to treat  
To treat in these streets  
B.Y.O.B.  
D. Wade I got Heat  
with a bottle of that Good Gooood  
B.Y.O.B. Pretty lady I'm Hood Hood

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