

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

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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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