

Fosterchild "Bullet Proof"

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Another Friday
And I ain't got a nothin to loose
Hello weekend
Well I guess I'll find another nuise?

I'm in the city
Well I love it when the sun goes down
Oh man she's looking so pretty

I'm a head on Collision
Like a windy road
Like a one bad decision
I'm,
Ready to explode

I'm a bag religion
Like a burnin rule
Like a bourbon n whiskey
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet Proof!

Down in the evenin
Everybody feelin fine, are you fine...
Every mornin
Pick it up a with a sugar and wine

Back in the city
I don't look so hot
But I feel alright!

I'm so alive
I'm a walkin suicide

Got a deal with the devil
Every angel knows
I got a mouth like a pistol, I'm
Ready to unload

I'm a bad religion
Like a burning rule
I like a bourbon n whiskey
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet Proof!

Drink some Mother Fuckers!

I'm a head on Collision
Like a windy road
Like a one bad decision, I'm,
Ready to explode

I'm a bag religion
Like a burnin rule
I Like a bourbon a whiskey
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet Proof!

Deal with the devil
Every angel knows
I got a mouth like a pistol, I'm
Ready to un, ready to un, load

Got a bag religion
Down a burnin rule
I Like a bourbon a whiskey
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet Proof!

Got a one bag religion
Like a burnin rule
Like a bourbon a whiskey
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet
Drinkin gin, I'm Bullet
Proof!

Onnnn

Nanananana no

Somebody,
Gimme a shout!

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