

# Shout Out

**Bobby Brackins**

Gotta give a shout out  
To the stunners in the building  
To the bitches I'm feeling, sexual healing  
For the broads that's killing, go hard no chilling  
Gotta give a shout out  
To the sexy bartenders  
Who fuck with winners  
Pros no not beginners  
I'm gripping these rockstar tities  
Racks, racks, follow stacks  
I'm sipping on an aloe beverage  
Pulling these hoes give me leverage  
Balling like the PAC 10  
The name's Bobby Brackins!  
I gotta give a shout out  
To the mamacitas I'm peepin'  
Party hard gotta sleep in  
Don't catch your girlfriend creeping  
Boo thing probably cheating  
Shout out if you live good baby  
Shitshitshout out if you live-live-live-live-live good

Shout out to these bottles  
Shout out to this bomb weed  
Shout out to this bad bitch that's jumping all up on me  
Shout out to this money  
Shout out to the homies  
No shout out to the police  
Fuck you to my enemies  
We gon' pour up  
Drinks for everyone who showed up, yeah  
Then we gon' roll up  
Tell everybody really, so what?  
This for you [x8]  
Shout out

Shout out to everybody geeked up  
The hustlers that re-up  
B to the D cups  
Don't fizzle with 2 cups  
Give head like crew cuts  
Gotta give a shout out  
To everyone that act like themselves  
Dare to be different don't try to be nobody else  
Gotta give a shout out  
To sexy girls that hook up with they friends  
Curious lesbians take a ride in the benz  
Gotta give a shout out  
To the strippers and the rebels  
Boss in the hills to the drops in the ghetto  
Blow money, live fast real hard  
Do it big, ball out a real star  
Let everybody know who you are  
We pop bottles and we buy out the bar

Shout out to these bottles  
Shout out to this bomb weed

Shout out to this bad bitch that's jumping all up on me  
Shout out to this money  
Shout out to the homies  
No shout out to the police  
Fuck you to my enemies  
We gon' pour up  
Drinks for everyone who showed up, yeah  
Then we gon' roll up  
Tell everybody really, so what?  
This for you [x8]  
Shout out

To all the boys and girls  
That request me on the radio station  
Shout out, to all the DJ's  
That's spinning me in heavy rotation  
Shout out, to all the freaky girls  
That'll do something strange for a piece of change  
Ball out, like you won the lotto  
And live it up like it ain't no tomorrow  
Shout out

Shout out to these bottles  
Shout out to this bomb weed  
Shout out to this bad bitch that's jumping all up on me  
Shout out to this money  
Shout out to the homies  
No shout out to the police  
Fuck you to my enemies  
We gon' pour up  
Drinks for everyone who showed up, yeah  
Then we gon' roll up  
Tell everybody really, so what?  
This for you [x8]