

If Bubbles Were Bullets

Rhett & Link

Hey, baby cakes, I wanna write you a song
Now that we've been on this journey so long
Standin' here at the sink scrubbin' away
Has really made me think I've got something to say

Ooooh...

Hey baby
Ketchup and mustard and oatmeal, too
Just wash your dishes, don't make me blue
Wash your dishes or rinse them or just make an effort

If bubbles were bullets, I'd blow you away
I'd pop the champagne and make a clean getaway
If bubbles were bullets, I'd draw you a bath
Tub farts as mega nukes would deliver my wrath

But if bubbles were bullets,
If that were really true
Then, babycakes,
I'd take a shot for you
I'd take a shot for you
I'd take a shot for you