

# Gimme Brain

Travis Barker

Travie, where the drums at?

Uh, put your titties on the glass, bitch  
She got a pussy printed like a Memphis  
She said she don't suck dick 'cause she a Catholic  
But she can't get her cat licked and that's just tragic  
Oh and if her man trip, that be his last trip  
He could get the AK or get his ass kicked  
Put him in the body cast or a casket  
Dogs barking like Travis on some Brad Pitt's solaces  
Clappin' asses, laps, and dances  
Coke white as Marilyn Manson, American Anthem  
I'm handsome with finances with all the answers  
Gettin' brain like I scans it, brain damage

You a drunk bitch with a big butt  
I'm a rich nigga with a big gun  
Turn around, I'mma watch you like a sitcom  
I'mma smash, I'mma smash like a fist bump  
Full gun clip, full gun clip  
Gimme brain, gimme brain, no dumb shit  
Full gun clip, full gun clip  
Gimme brain, gimme brain, no dumb shit (Maybach Music)

I hit the booty club and treat it like a holiday  
We takin' all the parking spaces they can tolerate  
Clean coupes, street money, dirty sedans  
Dirty bitches in the crib and that's word to my man  
like she's no avail  
Gucci slippers, look at her sippin' on a cocktail  
Funny money, I should call it, that's how the bitches giggle  
All up on me like Armani, I split it down the middle  
Can't be talking, cash shit writing bad checks  
Paying in advance, damn, put you in the past tense  
Yellow Lamborghini, missme with that red shit  
Versace underwear, hunnid million I'm after

You a drunk bitch with a big butt  
You like a long clip in a big gun  
Turn around, I'mma watch you like a sitcom  
I'mma smash, I'mma smash like a fist bump  
Shotgun lips, shotgun lips  
To the head, gimme brain, no dumb shit  
Ooh, shotgun lips  
Double barrel pump lips  
To the head, gimme brain, no dumb shit  
Ooh