

# Ray Bands

## B.o.B

[Hook]

She wanna pop bottles and chill with older folk  
Hang with all the models and all the centerfolds  
Showing off her body now watch her strike a pose  
Tryna get beside me so she can get a hold of the ol'

Bobby Ray Bands

She want them Ray Bands

She want them Ray Bands (Bobby Ray Bands)

She want them Ray Bands (Bobby Ray Bands)

She want them Ray Bands (Bobby Ray Bands)

[B.o.B.]

She wants them Ray Bands cause them bands are gorgeous  
She looking for a sponsor and I ain't talking corporate

She after that endorsement

Ever since she saw me on the Forbes list

She be getting zero's from heroes

They're Zorros with horses

Like Mustangs and Porsches imported from Japan

She from Atlanta but she on that Cali strand

That's that overseas money, call 'em Taliban

She WMD, aw yeh spring to winter

So pencil her in for breakfast, brunch, lunch, and dinner

Ain't no incidentals

She want them bands like a freelance parade (All day)

Compliments of Bobby Ray

[Hook]

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Tryna get beside me so she can get a hold of the ol'

Bobby Ray Bands

She want them Ray Bands

She want them Ray Bands (Bobby Ray Bands)

She want them Ray Bands (Bobby Ray Bands)

She want them Ray Bands (Bobby Ray Bands)

[B.o.B.]

Look, she want them Ray Bands, them Ray Bands, that coin

Gourmet top-house sirloin, courtesy of ya boy

She she she she think I owe her, Des Moines

Quit being annoying, do something useful and roll a joint  
You see business over bullsh-ts my company policy  
And my team's going green and I ain't talking 'bout pottery  
You tryin' to hit the party, she tryin' to hit the lottery  
And if they watchin' girl, grandfather clockin' it  
I don't pop bottles, I got pop dollars  
And after Strange Clouds, I'mma drop my rock album  
Violent bravado, call me Bobby Bravo  
Every play is crucial, yeah that's my motto

[Bridge]

Said wassup, yeah we do this all the time  
Where the real freaks who wanna have a good night?  
If ya feel that, let it go it's alright  
The music got you movin' and you're losin' your mind  
So let me know if it's alright  
I just wanna know, shawty, have a good time  
So why don't you let go, let go  
You're losing control  
The music got you movin' and you're losing your mind

[Hook]

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Hang with all the models and all the centerfolds  
Showing off her body now watch her strike a pose  
Tryna get beside me so she can get a hold of the ol'  
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