

# Get off My Reservations

## BRONCHO

[Verse 1]

Pour junk on my bride  
Come at ye at night  
Future, all I own, serve you right

[Verse 2]

Big brother will plan  
Go home with a backhand  
Torture, fall to your ass, one more man

[Chorus]

Oh my God, oh my life  
I can't tell if he looks so right  
Gotta good job, gotta grab a knife  
Gotta get you off of my reservations

[Verse 3]

That man's got your ring  
That man's got your brain  
One man, all the cave, take your place

[Chorus 2]

Oh my God, oh my life  
I can't tell if he look way too white  
Gotta good job, gotta grab a knife  
Gotta get you off of my reservations

[Chorus 3]

Oh my God, oh my life  
I can't tell if he put up the fight  
Gotta good job, gotta grab a knife  
Gotta get you off of my reservations  
Woah, woah-oh, woah-oh

