

Alright

B.o.B

So we take another shot
To take the edge off life
And then we roll another one
Make it feel alright

Prepared for the worst, expecting the best
I said I'm light years, ahead of the rest
I need a s, s on my chest
These niggas lame, they need the l on they neck
Looser, you are such a loser
Pull up in that rooster, you in that pt cruiser
Watch your girl get loose, your girl such a chooser
She be with the crew before you even introduce her
Yeah, I'm on that next level
You, you have no clue sir
This is what I do, I'm faded and I'm too turnt
My life like a highlight
Your life like a blooper
Every verse agitates my [?], cause the truth hurt

So we take another shot
To take the edge off life
And then we roll another one
Make it feel alright
Lost in the moment, lost in the party one more time
So we roll another one
Make it feel alright

Yea, who that who that?
Me, I do that do that
Let them doors up, call that Russian roulette
Don't touch nothing in my whip
Who said you can move that?
Any city on the map wherever I put my boot at
My roof back, my coupe black, my soup lack
My lute back, I re-up that new pack
My new hat, I threw that
My concerts be too packed
I crowd surf and don't snatch my shoe back
True immaculates (alright), too extravagant (alright)
Shitting on your whole life, sue me after this
I said true immaculates (alright), too extravagant (alright)
I never miss a country cause I'm usually back again