

Bootstrap Paradox

B.o.B

Yea yea yea
Oh 'cause what you had said?
Oh yea
What you had said?
'Cause why? What?
'Cause what you had said?

What-What-
What you had said
Thought I was faking
Thought I was fed
Thought I was sent here
'Cause I wasn't dead
Thought I was pandering
'Cause that's what you said
Strangers was pulling up
To my address
Like how the fuck did I get into this mess
I'm no entertainer I said what I said
Bitch I oblige
I can't decide
Who cut the bigger check
Alabama or the Tide
I ain't picking sides

Why you delete all yo Instagram posts?
Shit a nigga was tired
You act like the king of the jungle
But see cheetahs they always be lying
I'm bout to roll up a cone
Smoke me some weed that's never been grown
I'm high a bitch goddammit I'm gone
Shit I'm higher than no man has gone

They say the real ones are dead or in jail
That's so disrespectful I'm standing right here
You smoking synthetic you bozo as hell
She soda the vibe I'm so to the left

I go ape
I go monkey
Catalog big as one piece
Bogart the weed Humphrey
Who that bitch wit the dumpy?
Wait, I can't get distracted by the dumplings
I got a task that I'm accomplishing
I don't really brag bout my accomplishments
But it's time I establish my dominance

I go stupid
I go ape
Bitch I go hominid
Can't see me like Obama kids
My confidence is like the Abominable Snowman
Climbing Mount Everest in some moccasins
You a novice I am the opposite
I'm popping shit

Sup fool
Sup fool
Sup fool
Sup fool
Sup fool
Sup fool

Hundred of nigga is waiting
Hundred of nigga is waiting
Hundred of nigga is waiting
Hundred of nigga is waiting for yo motherfucking call and they all talking s
hit about you right now

Hundred of nigga is waiting
Hundred of nigga be patient
Nigga be talking bout demon
Shit I promise you nigga I'm Satan
I promise you
I promise you
I promise you

Why would I come on yo show
For that bullshit I promise I ain't wit debating
Stacking Ciabatta
Um scrabble ya omelet
I ain't no amateur
Don't need no compliments
Don't sweat the consequence
My enemies cuddle
I'm like why all the hate I'm befuddled
Fuck fuck fuck
Fuck fuck fuck
Buff nigga
Trust anything but nigga
Who can see me ain't a such nigga
Pass the Jay electron nigga

Bitch I got properties in Decatur
I get under they skin exfoliator
I landed on earth
Explosions craters
Wit explosive anger
An outspoken nature

Um
I'm the original Him
My flows are like biblical hymns
You my identical twin
I went so far in the future
I'm back where creation begins

It's about time
I piss the whole world off again
But what is time but a construct
I come back around like nunchucks