

Champaign

B.o.B

One hand on the clutch, life in the fast lane
Money ain't nothing if it can't come the fast way
Chronic, chronic, chronic, roaches in my ashtray
It's that presidential shit, welcome to my campaign
To my campaign, to my campaign
Same lifestyle, ain't a damn thing changed
To my campaign, welcome to my campaign
Same old lifestyle, ain't a thing changed

I say my mixtape better than your album
How come? Really, you was better off without one
Sideline haters, they can't tolerate the outcome
You the runner-up type, me they cannot outrun
Sit yo whack ass down, come up up down some
Take a fuckin Valium, now DJ crank the volume
Tell 'er like: keep your head steady I'm about done
Passed out,
please don't wake me up until the ounce come
Uh uh, I'm in the hood like an Obama sticker
I'm from the hood,
you a neighborhood watch nigga
I ball through it, a major look watch nigga
Huh, pissin niggas off like SWAT sticker

One hand on the clutch, life in the fast lane
Money ain't nothing if it can't come the fast way
Chronic, chronic, chronic, roaches in my ashtray
It's that presidential shit, welcome to my campaign
To my campaign, to my campaign
Same lifestyle, ain't a damn thing changed
To my campaign, welcome to my campaign
Same old lifestyle, ain't a thing changed

Okay, I'm bangin'
With my Ace, he just be the case
So we got liquor by the crates, yellin' fuck the state
I guess that you can't say it's fake
That we made it from the bottom of the bottom
With somebody, yea we shootin',
but don't nobody know we shot 'em

I just point, a angel's got him
I hope that Lord embrace him
I swear to ya'll, the streets are here
That's why I got my pistol sayin'
If we don't make it
then it's back to doing devlish things
Now tell that freak to drop it lower
than her self esteem
Death to my opponents, this is crowning moment
The live we live, it can't be rented, boy you gotta own it
I'm feelin lethal, sippin' Brandy that Moisha
You saw that bust uppercut inside the flow with you

One hand on the clutch, life in the fast lane
Money ain't nothing if it can't come the fast way
Chronic, chronic, chronic, roaches in my ashtray

It's that presidential shit, welcome to my campaign
To my campaign, to my campaign
Same lifestyle, ain't a damn thing changed
To my campaign, welcome to my campaign
Same old lifestyle, ain't a thing changed