

**Damn**

**B.o.B**

Damn

I'm feelin' it, I'm feelin' it  
I'm killin' shit

Champagne splash  
Rosé in my glass  
Fancy with an ass  
Pinky up, I got class  
Blowin' money fast  
Weed green as grass  
Your babysittin' ass  
Need to puff, puff, pass  
Picture me rollin'  
And got your nigga on swollen  
Every night, nigga we goin'  
Smokin' on potent, nigga we pourin'  
Nigga you know it, nigga you know it  
Nigga you know it  
Facial expressions gon' show it  
Cause you're a ho and you know it

Damn

Damn

Your bitch be hatin', call me the gold, I'm the greatest  
And I'm the shit, no debatin'  
I am amazing, can't believe what God created  
Smokin' on out and I'm faded  
Beautiful and I'm creative  
I know you waitin'  
Nigga I'm blazin', nigga I made it  
Up in the Tesla  
Pull me a bitch, her name's Vanessa  
You can call me a finesser  
She told me her sign a Cancer  
She shake it at Follie's, a dancer  
Is she Rudolph or Vixen or Prancer?  
Sway you do not have the answers! No!  
Sway you do not have the answers! No

Hi mamacita, nice to meet you  
Wouldn't wanna be you, your bitch look like a creature  
Won't talk to you if it's money or a feature  
I be on that fuckin' set like, "Hi, nice to meet you"  
Signin' autographs for 'bout 10K  
Niggas know my name, yeah, niggas know my name, Lin-Zay  
Or... Lin-Z  
Be, be, be yourself, nigga don't be me  
Cause I all do is fly, and niggas can't see me  
Cause I'm Lin-Z and I'm in that Jeep  
Jeep, beep, beep, beep, beep  
Move out my fuckin' lane cause  
I'm all over the place like SKRRR  
And I can't stop, I can't chill  
In the throwback like [?]  
Niggas know I'm always trill  
And you know I'm trained to kill

TTG  
Niggas with me  
Always on that G shit