

He Who Remains

B.o.B

Welcome
Welcome back
Good rats
Big backs
Snap backs

Welcome back it's been a minute
Shit feel like it's been a century
Shit feel like I just got back from
The year 2050
See really I didn't miss it
See everything was simplistic
And all the women were perfect
Wit BBLs on Ozempic
I just shifted Dimensions
I visited every future
I witnessed every prediction
From science to fiction
I'm highly indifferent
Sometimes I conspire to say
Goodbye to this whole entire existence

I thought I was suicidal
I was simply confined too much
For me to see high enough
For me to see high enough
I snatch her sole she on her toes
No podiatrist
Thought I was Irish how I kilt it
I'm piping up
Said I'm on Pluto I'm on Mars
I'm gone... I'm gon' moon-walk
That coochie on that Molly
I get too stung out
I do not want you round me
If you too high
But that head go Kobra Kai
She like Medusa

She brought that water park
To the 10th floor
In nothing but some high heels
And a trench coat
My type of innuendo
And anything we do
Is confidential

Ice cap melting
And I can't help it
The ocean rising
Shit, I like shell fish
And you?
You sound real helpless
The climate forever changes
But I'm not desperate
Desperately reaching out
People kept peacing out I'm like damn

Is it me? Do I seem... like
Like I'm reaching for something
Like a nigga need the clout?

I got, I got Ms to make
No friends to make
No Tinder dates
Natural or BBL?
I don't discriminate

They don't know who I'm is
What it is that I'm after
Is he a persecuted rapper
Black-balled for whipping the slave master
Or... is he the archetypal nigga
Messianic figure
Grammy-nominated
Or somewhere in the middle?

Travel through time like I'm Trunks
Travel through time like I'm Trump
Let Adam and Eve hit the blunt
Can't take my mind offa Palestine
In my Abbot Element-Tree is what I smoke
Roll up a Philly a blunt
Told the janitor clean up the residue
Told the principal let's get some lunch

She brought that water park
To the 10th floor
In nothing but some high heels
And a trench coat
My type of innuendo
And anything we do
Is confidential

Ice cap melting
And I can't help it
The ocean rising
Shit, I like shell fish

Ice cap melting
And I can't help it
The ocean rising
Shit, I like shell fish