

I'm That Nigga

B.o.B

I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga

Ain't I clean? That machine, super cool, super mean
I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga

Yeah, so
You already know, Hey
I'm the hottest nigga you done heard in a long time
Introducing you to the hottest nigga you heard in a long time
Hey

Mega pimp, super clean, the coolest in the universe
Niggaz hating on what he doing just mad cuz they ain't do it first
His name pop up when you hit play or on your Google search
Bitches bow they head and bend they knees just like they do in church
Drop dope into her purse before you get into her skirt
She agree to do the work before she get into the vert
Till my pine box drop down into the dirt
I'm a be by far the hottest nigga, known to the Earth
In the air, I fly, can't compare my
Swagger to another rapper, don't you dare try
Anyone with a pair of eyes can look and see
No legacy will ever be next to me or near by
Though I invite you all to try, hey, I'm a fair guy
Just approach with caution, be aware because I don't share my
Throne, my crown I own
Hottest flow on any song, I'm on, I'm gone, nigga

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Hey! B.o.B, you up next, baby!
Hey! Grand Hustle, nigga!
If I ain't the hottest nigga on the universe
I guess I'll have to do until he gets here, nigga!

[B.o.B] Here I go!
[T.I.] Hey Call me a lie, nigga! Yeah

I'm that nigga that you heard about by word of mouth
They probably say I change the music in the dirty south
Now that the word is out, the timing is perfect now
To take all of these hypocritical rumor and burn em down
If you observe the doubt, you'd see what they worried about
They say I sound like Dre when I'm rapping my verses now
Honestly, I could give a fuck what you're blurting out
Point, blank, I'm in the game rocking my jersey now
So jazz it to me or pay me no mind
Either way you're gonna be hearing me all of the time
Whether on Greg Street or 107.9
Or on your favorite rap blog on your favorite rap website
And if that ain't right show me straight to the judge
Just like Brian Nichols I ain't spitting nothing but slugs
Venemous blood in my veins, chemicals up in my brain
Yes I resemble a criminal, B.o.Bizzle, you ain't fucking with mayn

Okay, you got that (I'm gone, mayn
I kinda, I kinda feel like I got you, man)
Hehehe (I had to kinda show you up, man
I ain't really wanna make you look bad, really, honestly)
Ay, man, ay man that laughing, that laugh is natural
Because I'm literally amused by your sentiment
I mean if you really feel that, know what I'm sayin
That the likes of the second verse can even
Slightly compare with the immaculence (Hahaha)
Then I must take a chuckle...Hahaha
You know what I'm saying, but never no mind
(We can have em blog about it)
Abosolutely, man, I'll let you guys be the judge
(You know you gonna do it anyway, fuck it)
B.o.B or T.I.P. Know what I'm saying, you be the judge, dog
(Which could be the better acronym for the song)
But you know what either way it's Grand Hustle!
Hahahaha (Ah-haha)