

## Missing

B.o.B

Seems like since we got a black president  
Black people stop questioning the government  
And that ain't no diss to Barack either  
So Muhfucker you can miss me with that other shit  
I'm good for life, I don't really need another hit  
You wanna bury me you better get the shovel  
And you try to make it deep enough or no one will recover  
Me and Bobby fuckin Ray, on my mind to get mumbling  
Last year I gave the shape on a continent  
In a country with a struggling economy  
Who the hell you think came for it all  
It sure ain't rocket science and it sure ain't trigonometry  
Drug money, drug money, drug money  
Blood money, blood money, blood money  
For God sakes there's an all seeing eye  
On the back of the dollar, we can't even trust money  
And nigga understand who you're dealing with  
These are like modern day villains  
These the type of people that'll kill a whole village  
Blow the fuckin building and say it's just business  
Who do you think brand new religion  
Land of the free, who do you think guilty?  
And don't ever let em tell you nothing different  
'Cus we know who did it if they ever come up missing

I'm missing, I'm missing, I'm missing  
10 strands of my DNA is missing  
Cuban links on my neck as they glisten  
Listen up motherfucker, pay attention  
It's a new world order that we live in  
Lies on the lips for every politician  
Last night I prayed to God for forgiveness  
I just wonder if the big homie still listening  
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening  
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening

I don't need a hook but for hook sake  
If I had a hook I'd make a hook say  
Be a good slave, be a good slave  
Be a good slave, be a good slave  
Everybody in my hood brave  
Everybody in my hood a slave  
Every street got a freak  
And they give her all the work that she could take  
I'm fresher than a FEMA coffee, get it?  
I'm fresher than a FEMA coffee  
I'm well in a darker mind  
But you the type of nigga  
You call it the news to pull up  
If you can look in someone's eyes and be yourself and  
speak the thoughts that's on yo mind  
You ain't got no reason to live, you on the sideline  
You just a motherfuckin slave that get yo mind tired

Because it's missing, it's missing, it's missing  
10 strands of my DNA is missing  
But so high I can't even feel feelings

Listen up motherfucker, pay attention  
It's a new world order that we live in  
Lies on the lips for every politician  
Last night I prayed to God for forgiveness  
I just wonder if the big homie still listening  
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening  
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening  
I know why you appear to be quite severe  
An unopen mind would consider me weird  
That's just how the matrix has been engineered  
Now lend me yo ear, lend me yo ear  
Not to strike fear, more like Paul Revere  
Not talkin game, I'm nobody at all  
I just got some shit that I think you should hear  
Uh, look, I ain't actin like I got all of these facts and shit  
But if you callin me a liar  
Look up in the sky, look up in the sky  
You could see it happening  
Uh, I'm a activist  
Just a young black nigga with a half of sense  
'Cause it's ancient knowledge that they hidin from us  
And I think it's time that we take it back again

Because it's missing, it's missing, it's missing  
10 strands of my DNA is missing  
Cuban links on my neck as they glisten  
Listen up motherfucker, pay attention  
It's a new world order that we live in  
You think it's over but it's only the beginning  
Lies on the lips for every politician  
Last night I prayed to God for forgiveness  
I know the listening, I know they listening  
I know they got my phone taped and they listening  
Louie V's on my bag and the feds wanna know  
What's in the suitcase? Pulp Fiction  
Am I the realest? Am I the realest?  
Cus I don't only talk about it then I live it  
But they don't call anyone to find out the truth  
And if I'm right I'mma wind up...