

**MJ**

**B.o.B**

Let em hate  
Cause I'm straight  
I've been ballin on these niggas all day, all day  
They gonna have to call a nigga MJ, MJ  
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I'm Hotter than a sauna  
Hotter than a summer  
Throwin shit down, call me California  
Kush is my cologne yeah you know the aroma  
I make the whole club open like a soda  
I got hella haters, haters on my boner  
Cause I'm ballin on these niggas quota after quota  
Nowadays everybody got something to say  
Like a fuckin interviewer on the phoner  
Where the girls with a good head on your shoulder  
When I'm on campus show me your diploma  
Good brains, good student  
Go crazy, go stupid  
It's me east side bachelor  
Kicked back kush'ed out to the maximum  
Fly like traveler, high like a passenger  
On purp, on lavender  
So I laugh as I pass you up  
When you running down the sideline  
Niggas on the bench trying to grab at ya

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And you know don't even know what I got  
And you don't even know when this dropped  
And you don't even know what I'm about  
You know you know you know it won't stop

You talking about money than you calling my name  
You talking about flipping money than you talking my game  
You talk about gettin money than we talking the same  
You talk about small money than you talking it lame  
I'm with that so mellow, whole other level  
I'm gunna tell her to get in the trunk, heavy metal  
5.0 yeah bag is little  
Guess whose back  
Uh huh no riddle  
Two bad bitches  
Guess whose in the middle  
315 yeah guess whose eating biddles?  
Used to eat kibbles, but the dis won't get it  
If it don't come fully equipped then don't get it  
The seats ain't leather my man then don't sit it  
If you ain't got no rubbers on hand then don't hit it  
Here what I tell ya man? Don't play with it, nope nope don't play with it  
I collect money like child support  
I gotta get it cus I gotta pay child support  
Cus my baby momma think I'm at the slot machine

I like soccer moms I'm on the soccer team  
From the block to the board room  
We can do it in the streets or in the court room  
I put a hoop in the house that's a court room  
Now a nigga shootin jumpers from the fourth room

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Drinks on us, freaks on dick, haters on hush  
All eyes on us everything you see the Suvs pull up  
Down like that whenever we creep up  
And we slide to the back and we stay linked up  
Why the hell they hating on us  
I'm living my dream don't wake me up  
Ballin so long It's boring  
Ballin so long I'm yawning  
Haulin so long that I gotta let the flow cool off cus my feet just  
Scorching  
Anybody trying to get up on my level better have to feel misfortune  
And you ain't never seen this brooke  
You like "can anybody tell me where the door is?"  
I will never ever ever have a shortage  
18 damn months been touring  
And I don't ever see my house, my couch, or my bedroom set seems foreign  
But I always knew there'd be bitterness  
These niggas speak fluent gibberish  
Life can be ridiculous  
So I ball like this on these hypocrites

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