

# Put Me On

**B.o.B**

When I wake up from a full night of sleep,  
I put my best foot forward indeed,  
And as the colors begin to sink,  
They seem to say to me, C'mon,  
[x4:] C'mon, C'mon, ya gotta put me on, (You gotta put me on)

Ever since I first arrived here,  
I've been, on the run like an eye tear,  
And it, took me a while to get my life steered,  
But now I'm in the moment,  
While I reside here,  
Yeah,  
That's why I coordinate with my gear,  
So you could feel the Feng Shui, soon as I'm near,  
Yeah,  
And people have the nerve to say that I'm weird?  
But you just in a box,  
So get your mind clear,  
Yeah, Yeah,  
That good music man, we gotta hear,  
So we could get the vibe high, like a light gear,  
Or maybe,  
Fly high like five deer,  
Call me Santa Claus,  
When I come through I gotta put 'em on...

On...  
I gotta put 'em on...

Well, ever since I was eleven,  
I have, found heaven in my self expression,  
Hah,  
Nope, my childhood I never left it,  
Yes, I'm still a big kid, though I never stress it,  
Yet, memory is ever lastin,  
So, I make moves with a special method,  
That, allow my dreams to get manifested,  
So your plastic Promise Land, no, I can't accept it,  
Hah,  
This life I lead is a very blessed one,  
So, that's why fans have many questions,  
Hah,  
Yet, I still leave any guessin,  
I'm an artist so I gotta have a bad collection,  
I put 'em on...

I put 'em on...

[x4:] C'mon, C'mon, ya gotta put me on, (You gotta put me on)

[x4:] You gotta put me on...