

Robots Wit Attitude

B.o.B

Pocket full of doctor Manhattans, light that gas like I'm fracking
Yea she thought I worship satan she just couldn't spell satan
I say this agents distracting, [?] clothes like a caption
Basic bitches be capping and capping niggas keep rapping
On B.o.B the feds got a dossier, I ain't repping Courvoisier
Got these beats think I'm Dr. Dre, keep the glee like a holiday, yeah
And I ain't hoopin' I got a big ass tech
Like Amare better study Mayan and Toltec
I said I'm solitary ain't no jokers in my deck
Hollywood had them in dresses like these niggas lost a bet
Question? Why my neighborhood oppressed
If I move into your street I make your house a price for less, yeah
My shades on 'cause I'm tearing they ass up
Fifth bottle of the [?] like I swear it's my last cup
I'm from Atlanta you get scammed out your last buck
But these exotic elements my pain is a abstract
Hit her from the back, she like "oh"
I thought I died and went to heaven, she like "no"
Before I hit she gotta fresh shave, potato peel
Head down 'tween her knees, it's a tornado drill

Drill, drill, drill, yeah, yeah, drill, yeah
Head down 'tween her knees shit, it's a tornado drill

Chaos niggas on my team it's triple black, black, black
Black ain't even black enough a word describe that, that, that
Yeah I'm a dog, I'm in a chain, and ain't no leash, still I'm on that tree,
yah

They generate algorithms, they got all your statistics shit
While you talk it be listening and pop up ad start appearing
Similar to how your spirit show you symbols through intuition
My spirit hindred not kindred your third eye dim it look squinted
I been smoking all type of Os, the Jangos, tarantinos, call me Quentin
Religion is pulp fiction, shit you wouldn't know the difference between a
A MK ultra or a inflamed ulcer
You can't walk in my house my nigga this ain't for ya
I swear I'm with great whites deep enough to drill oil
The closest that you ever got was sea food boil
What's the most gangster shit to do in this era
Go to war with your brothers or go against your oppressors
But niggas, they ain't tryna hear that woke shit, woke shit
'Cause see it's, 'cause see it's cool to not know shit (Know shit)
And all the, the hoteps going wild, wild
Nowadays they just doing shit for more clicks (Ayy)
But shit, but shit, but shit is cool
I done turned down more checks you'll ever get a chance to (Ever get a chance
e to)
I- I bucked the system more than any nigga did this far
Niggas don't support niggas until they need at least a car
All these pro black folks discriminate the most
These favors for free, and all I got was a ghost
I said I'm full of adrenaline
Faces is grim [?] might be a gremlin
Guess I'm too generous
Too real a nigga, I'm just way too genuine
Fucking did it man, elements two niggas (Woooooo)
I don't wanna hear no more shit from you niggas

Bobby Ray Bands
Head down 'tween her knees shit, it's a tornado drill