B.o.B

You know what it mean when you hear that Whop, whop Haha Whop, whop Pull over sir Uhh, what seems to be the problem officer Why you got all that cash? Why the window so black? Why you got all them? Why you got all them? Why you got all them straps? Why the whip smell like gas? Why a nigga drive so fast? On this side, why you on this side Why you on this side of the tracks I think they scared They scary They scared Pray for em I think they scared They scary They scared Pray for em Yeah uh Pray for em man yeah I'm a pray for em No pigs on asalamalakum No friends zone niggas just date ones Feds watching, undercover agents Get the 12 shooter nigga and the tape balms Top news story, television station And the price for it man goes way up CNN made ems off Travon and Furguson What you got to say son? How you like this mase uh? Get up out the way punk Freedom ain't free nigga Freedom ain't cheap nigga Freedom won't ring if it worked At&t And that was 10 weeks overdue on the fee I'm not new to the green Third bred dog I was leash Last of a dime rare breed Why you got all that cash? Why the window so black? Why you got all them? Why you got all them? Why you got all them straps? Why the whip smell like gas? Why a nigga drive so fast? On this side, why you on this side Why you on this side of the tracks I think they scared They scary They scared

Pray for em
I think they scared
They scary
They scared
Pray for em

They don't want to see you in a fortune 500 hundred, uh In a neighborhood where your mortgage 4500, uh In the passanger seat got the 45 on it, uh If you grew up in the ghetto, nigga you mortified from it, uh They don't want to see a black man organize nothing, uh Everybody did illegal shit before they got money I would do it in order to see survive money What I ended up with is the for ride money Only hit my phone if you tryna buy chronic Graveyard shift I did over time on it I'm public enemy number one See the police nigga I'm a run Keep that strap right under my stomach Why you think they call it a tummy gun We they new phenomenons you better off dead then becoming some So when you leave the house, you better be Obama's son in the come up my nig ga

Why you got all that cash? Why the window so black? Why you got all them? Why you got all them? Why you got all them straps? Why the whip smell like gas? Why a nigga drive so fast? On this side, on this side Why you on this side of the tracks I think they scared They scary They scared Pray for em I think they scared They scary They scared Pray for em