

So What

B.o.B

Get, get it in tonight
Get it, get it in tonight
Get it, get it in tonight
Get it, get it in tonight

So what, we do what we wanna
Everywhere we go, man, we ain't never sober
High on marijuana, shots and Coronas
Wake up on the sofa, fuck it, we can do it over

I wanna get it in tonight
I'm gonna get it in tonight
I'm gonna get it in tonight
I'm gonna get it in tonight

When you see me I'm probably faded
I'm drankin' then I'm probably wasted
And if you a stranger smokin' my weed up, you in violation
Uh, intoxicated so my eyes glazed and dilated
And all that's on my mind is a fine dime that I can have relation with tonight
Not tomorrow, cause tomorrow's not tonight
And tomorrow's never promised so tonight I'm getting ripe
All aboard onto my spaceship get it in, we takin' flight
Where we goin'? Man, you never know, it's one hell of a life
Yeah, you know the saying
That's why it's get money, get money man, you know the plan
Anyone saying they don't wanna get money, you know they playin'
I just woke up high as fuck on someone's sofa, man
Like what the fuck we coin' jumpin' off the corner, man?
I get lifted, I don't understand; I overstand
Shit, I roll a blunt up tighter than some yoga pants
But that's what happens when you landin' where you wanna land
I'm never sober, man

Hey, this is Chuck Johnny
91.1, the Chuckie man!
Chuckie Johnson, baby
This Chuckie's show
We got the hottest song in the country right now
I'm 'bout to play it
I'mma let you hear it
It's hot
It's talkin' about the real!
Whatchu wanna hear?
The new exclusive!
Comin' up next