

## Southmatic

B.o.B

Niggas be nice to me just 'cause I drive a Benz  
I could be your enemy, I could not be your friend  
I could be the Unabomber, durag and some Timbs  
An alien that blends in, bitch I'm crazy in skin uh  
Is eatin' and shittin' and thrivin' on Earth  
The greatest shit in the universe  
Even roaches give birth huh  
Life ain't what they make it out to be  
If heaven is Poppa Doughs then Earth is Applebees  
And I just came for the appetizer dog  
It's a shame that I can't abide the law  
You would think that I'm suicidal, nah  
Fuck suicide, transform inside  
Bitch I wanna die  
I'm a horny guy with a horny dick  
Call it poltergeist, don't ignore the signs  
'Cause if she wanted a family  
She wouldn't be popping E and plan B  
And I ain't got no kids but she calling me papi  
Five-oh spilling coffee over my clock speed  
Pineapples party looking like Great Gatsby  
Niggas wanna at me but can't get at me  
Kundalini rising, the snakes is rattling  
I keep snakes around to eat the rats huh  
I tried to be vegan but I eats the cat  
I ain't dyking but the backpack keeps the strap  
You conditioned like that, I'm a nigga like that huh  
You call the cops, you dependent like that  
Wait, did I pick the right track?  
Wait a minute, let me get it right back  
Prayin' for a freedom that you already had  
That sound like a recipe for starvin' the blacks  
You think that he a friend 'cause he give you opportunity  
He really just a poverty pimp in your community  
That's not ambiguity  
I'm killin' niggas all of my verses are eulogies  
Physical body's just a shell  
Take off the S and what does that spell?  
What does that spell? What is that smell?  
Glasses tortoise shell  
You a waitress, tell you hold the L

Over to you B.o.B  
Man I tell ya, it's a great night here in Atlanta  
For all the people that just got here  
Welcome to Atlanta  
Hoes be hoin'  
Schemers be schemin'  
Trappers be trappin'  
Thots be thottin'  
Niggas be niggin'  
And it's like that

I'm armed and present, I'm beyond eclectic, this is Armageddon  
Get your army and your armor ready, get your bomber ready  
I'm a monsta and you headed in the swamp direction  
Trespass find yourself pointed in the pump direction

I would apologize and issue out a statement  
But controversy is way too entertainin'  
The let down of the American dream  
I guess life is not a swell as it seemed  
All this false hope passed down from generation to generation  
You thought lil' man man would be amazin'  
And get an education  
But he still live in the basement, sellin' eighths to the neighbors  
The last slice of weddin' cake in the fridge  
He got a couple of side kids, fuckin' hoes in your crib  
Niggas bug me, get the D  
But books are nigga repellent, I tell them read

That all we have for tonight  
We gonna get out of here  
And pay these light bills ah, pay these rents ha  
Yeah Georgia power don't take EBTs  
So we can do this shit for free on TV ha  
And remember, don't drink and drive  
Just smoke and fly  
Where's that fucking bar at