

Through My Head

B.o.B

Thoughts keep running through my head
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Now tell me
The definition of a politician
I ain't gon' vote for you
And I ain't signing no petition
You give us debt
And you call it a college tuition
We break our neck for these checks
You take our percentage bitch!
Ain't nothin' but a bitch
If you for Uncle Sam
Then you're probably a snitch
If I ruled the world
With my rules and shit
I'd probably roll the constitution up into a spliff
Cause I just ain't with it
I just don't get it
How we gettin' broker
But they boost the price of livin'?
Got you working triple
Just to eat some rice and chicken
Plus your credit to the limit
Just to drive a Honda Civic
Man they got us on our tippie toes
And all we wanna do is fly
They keep us pigeonholed
But you see me, I ain't that guy
Cause I'm a different soul
And on this road I travel on
I pay a different toll
A different toll
See this weight I'm carrying on my shoulder
Is a different load
What the fuck you think I go to sleep with my pistol for?
What the fuck you think is keeping me in the studio?
I swear I'm trying to tell 'em fuck you
We're paying attention for
I'm a motherfuckin' G
My presence is evident
Consider this a blessing
My effort is heaven sent
You might as well respect it and cherish it
Cause whenever I perish
Only then will you see what the message is
To be an American