

# Under The Dome

**B.o.B**

-Ground Floor  
-Going Down  
-Lower Ground Floor  
-Oh look  
-Oh look at you  
-Doctor Forrest dial 118 please, Doctor Forrest please dial...  
R.E.M. accessible

Chemtrail clouds, I'm asleep, though  
Acid rain, I'm asleep though  
Fluoride water, I'm asleep, though  
New World Order, I'm asleep though  
Diabetes soda, I'm asleep though  
Cloned and Modified beef, though  
Heavy metals all in the drinks, though  
Wi-Fi cook a nigga in his sleep, though

Put him in it...  
Put him in it...  
Put him in a coffin  
Put him in it, put him in it  
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Put him in it

FEMA coffins  
The people watching  
Counting sheep, niggas sheep walking  
All these dickriders, where's Lorena Bobbit  
Blogs ain't talking bout shit but baby mommas  
You don't wanna stir the pot  
You don't wanna detox  
I'm asleep though..  
You ever heard of Basquiat  
You don't want a 2pac  
You want Love & Hip-Hop  
I'm asleep though..  
Cops taking cheap shots, all weak, though  
False Flag headlines all week, though  
Chalk outline on the street, though  
I'm just tryna make it out alive, in one piece, though  
(Piece, though/Pistol!)  
I'm asleep, though  
Cloned politicians don't sleep, though  
Earth flat as fuck, I'm asleep though  
Geo-engineering, I'm asleep, though  
Diabetes soda, I'm asleep, though  
New World Order, I'm asleep, though  
Cloned and Modified beef, though  
Wi-Fi cook a nigga in his sleep, though

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I'm asleep, though  
Feds follow a nigga in his street clothes  
Hoes ain't sticking to the G code (nope!)  
Suck a nigga dick for free, but charge me though  
I'm asleep though  
Click, clack, bang, bang and reload  
Hoes set a nigga up for the kilo  
[?] baby I'm crazy, no Cee Lo  
I don't sleep, though  
Deep underground ET's though  
Bernie Mac's man soul, rest in peace though  
Found May 28th, well, we know (we know)  
We know  
Nigga, what you talking about?  
Talk is talk, and do'ers do shit people talk about  
Nothing to argue about  
How must I remind ya, I don't wear designer  
No Genre attire (No Genre!)  
Monsanto was all up inside your vaginas, tampons pantie liners  
Jenna Verg got all of the kids confused, teaching Sex Ed in preschool  
Designer babies in the wombs (clones!)  
Stars shining through the moon  
But I'm asleep, though  
Chemtrail clouds, I'm asleep though  
Fluoride Water, I'm asleep though  
Acid rain, I'm asleep though  
Diabetes soda, I'm asleep though  
New World Order, I'm asleep though  
Cloned and Modified beef, though  
Wi-Fi cook a nigga in his sleep, though

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