

## **B.o.b**

### **"Bet I Bust"**

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[Chorus - B.o.B]

Put me on anything still I bet I bust

Put me anywhere on the map I bet I bust

This is what I does so, please don't gas me up

Matter of fact, gimme 15 minutes and a bag of bud

I bet I bust

I bet I bust (I, I)

I bet I bust

I bet I, I bet I,(bust)

I bet I bust

I bet I bust (I, I)

Matter of fact, gimme 15 minutes and a bag of bud I

bet I bust

[B.o.B]

Bust, bust, bu-bu-bust

Yeah, on bud, bet I bust

Thats just what I does, yes

Put me anywhere on the map with a backpack strapped

Still I bet I bust

Bet I flow

Bet I rip this beat

Bet I feel that soul

Bet I go

Bet I bench these n-ggas like Ray, sit down bro!

Bet I know, everything about this game

Bet I know my role

Plus they know when I come to the court this is my sport

B dot o, B

So, bet I go

Bet I'm on a brand new plane

Bet I'm in a whole different zone

I ain't really from this place

So (?)

Really I'm in outterspace

Really I ain't got no home

Really I'm a saint

Bet I'm blown,

Bet I'm thrown, up to the sky

Over the ocean

So I fly wherever I'm goin

When I'm by, bet I'm focused

If it's five, you can bet I roll it  
Matter of fact, you can bet I bust

[Chorus - B.o.B]

[T.I.]

Drive a brown parkin center  
The king from the emma(?)  
The room with the boom in the booth, I deliver  
The hottest, you prolly too small to acknowledge you  
Impossible to copy like what everybody try to do  
We cool as some dudes on them waves out in Malibu  
I'm ballin hard baseline, fall through the alley-ooop  
BAM!  
Comin through this thang like James in the air off the  
bare of my hand  
N-gga jus can't. pretend you forgot my name if you  
wanna  
I'ma come hard like a bar?  
Dawn?  
Make a n-gga wanna rebound, turnt up, all the way, hey  
(?)  
2 or 3 tramp  
Put em in the ? bentley  
N-gga say he do it like us, he should mean 96, 97  
? have more blocks than ?  
For those who can't hold water need a new kidney  
Put it down under Australia, Sidney (bye)  
And I'm still representing,  
For the n-ggas under prison  
You are tuned in, listenin  
And I'm back to doing big things  
A sucka lookin for me, start in yo bitch's dreams  
Thats why I'm 20 feet tall standing on the big screen  
Get dough, get green, my flow sickening,  
It's the King n-gga!

[Chorus - B.o.B]

[Playboy Tre]

Yeah, back with a cup of that liquor, n-gga  
yall don't really know Tre,  
Really know me,  
Really know the streets, no!  
Yall n-ggas really ain't G,  
Really ain't hard,  
Never really served no heart,  
Yall be playin that roll  
Talkin that pimp sh-t,  
Never really pimp sh-t, nah  
Yall be singin them hoes

But I don't, and I won't  
I'll get a bitch anytime I want  
I'm that guy, spit that fire  
Shake the ground everytime I stomp  
Bit? in the trunk, cup in the air  
You can talk sh-t but I really don't care  
Man I'm in the cadillac goin direct  
Gonna clack that back? cuz a n-gga ain't scared  
I'm that red clay, East of the A?  
Ya n-ggas get locked up everyday  
Cops ain't sh-t so I drop that sh-t  
(?) make it through the day  
Grindin for my pay  
It's that n-gga Tre  
Bustin like a pistol best believe it when I say  
That I bust!

[Chorus - B.o.B]

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