

Bob**"Funkmaster Flex Freestyle"**

Visit "[Funkmaster Flex Freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, you know what it is!
B.o.B
Strange clouds!
Oh man, it's my favorite song!
Just be clear, this is my favorite song!
Hey, hey, hey, hey!
Uh, yeah, yeah, look!
They met cause I murdered the game,
And they name wasn't in the wheel
You see, most of these haters are mere rappers who..
waiting on the deal
And they're jealous of my success
Cause my shoes cost more than the bill
But I'll never sit down at another table,
unless I'm invited to the meal!
To some is like conquer new mountains
But to me is like stepping on hills
Remember the images in your mirror?
Can be bigger than they appear.
And the truth can be hard to swallow
Depending the size of the pill
And by the looks its about that time
that you have your prescription filled.
Look, it's my life full length feature presentation
There are no intermissions
No time for commercial breaking
A fighter in his prime, a legend in the making
There's no debating when you let your numbers make
the statement
How much must I repeat?
We only play for keeps
No time outs, no free throws, no refs, no penalties
no hand outs, no pit stops
no cheat codes, no sleep
But the drink are on us
If you with it then pull up a seat!
Hey, so where's the freaks, hey?
Where's the â€¦ hey?
She ain't a â€¦ but she like to eat, hey!
So where's the switcher on
The switcher's sweet, uh

Weâ€™ to roll it up, then weâ€™ the chief, uh
My grand, granddaddy was a chief, hey
Is in my blood line, that's why I'mma change, hey!
So look it up, nigger, look up, the strange clouds
You gonna get the hook up for real, it's the deal
B.o.B, Bobby Ray, I'm for real!
Play no games, ain't played no games
If you're saying some names, you better remember my
name!
B to the O B to the B yoy I'm in the sky
Way up high! â€™
I see you later, I'm gone!
And remember this song!
At the same damn time, I'm blowing, I'm blowing, hey!

Visit [Bob](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.