

B.o.b

"I'm That Nigga"

Visit "[I'm That Nigga](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"I'm That Nigga"

(feat. T.I.)

[Intro: sample]

I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

Ain't I clean? That machine, super cool, super mean
I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga

[T.I. talking over the chorus]

Yeah, so

You already know, Hey

I'm the hottest nigga you done heard in a long time

Introducing you to the hottest nigga you heard in a long time

Hey

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Mega pimp, super clean, the coolest in the universe
Niggaz hating on what he doing just mad cuz they ain't do it first

His name pop up when you hit play or on your Google search

Bitches bow they head and bend they knees just like they do in church

Drop dope into her purse before you get into her skirt

She agree to do the work before she get into the vert

Till my pine box drop down into the dirt

I'm a be by far the hottest nigga, known to the Earth

In the air, I fly, can't compare my

Swagger to another rapper, don't you dare try

Anyone with a pair of eyes can look and see

No legacy will ever be next to me or near by

Though I invite you all to try, hey, I'm a fair guy

Just approach with caution, be aware because I don't share my

Throne, my crown I own

Hottest flow on any song, I'm on, I'm gone, nigga

[Break: sample]

I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga, I'm that nigga

[Chorus]

[T.I. talking over chorus]

Hey! B.o.B, you up next, baby!

Hey! Grand Hustle, nigga!

If I ain't the hottest nigga on the universe

I guess I'll have to do until he gets here, nigga!

[B.o.B] Here I go!

[T.I.] Hey Call me a lie, nigga! Yeah

[Verse 2: B.o.B]

I'm that nigga that you heard about by word of mouth

They probably say I change the music in the dirty south

Now that the word is out, the timing is perfect now

To take all of these hypocritical rumor and burn em down

If you observe the doubt, you'd see what they worried about

They say I sound like Dre when I'm rapping my verses now

Honestly, I could give a fuck what you're blurting out

Point, blank, I'm in the game rocking my jersey now

So jazz it to me or pay me no mind

Either way you're gonna be hearing me all of the time

Whether on Greg Street or 107.9

Or on your favorite rap blog on your favorite rap website

And if that ain't right show me straight to the judge

Just like Brian Nichols I ain't spitting nothing but slugs

Venemous blood in my veins, chemicals up in my brain

Yes I resemble a criminal, B.o.Bizzle, you ain't fucking with mayn

[Break]

[Outro: T.I. (B.o.B)]

Okay, you got that (I'm gone, mayn

I kinda, I kinda feel like I got you, man)

Hehehe (I had to kinda show you up, man

I ain't really wanna make you look bad, really, honestly)

Ay, man, ay man that laughing, that laugh is natural

Because I'm literally amused by your sentiment

I mean if you really feel that, know what I'm sayin

That the likes of the second verse can even

Slightly compare with the immaculence (Hahaha)

Then I must take a chuckle...Hahaha

You know what I'm saying, but never no mind
(We can have em blog about it)
Abosolutely, man, I'll let you guys be the judge
(You know you gonna do it anyway, fuck it)
B.o.B or T.I.P. Know what I'm saying, you be the judge,
dog
(Which could be the better acronym for the song)
But you know what either way it's Grand Hustle!
Hahahaha (Ah-haha)

[Chorus until fade]

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.