

Bob

"Perfect Symetry"

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Opening doors like an answer key, I make the life
answer to me, no fantasy
An evil genius, I leave my mark of the beast on the beat
Actually, I'm all like a natural disaster, I make you a
casualty
Added up, mathematically, putting numbers up, like 23
And I'm Manning up like Payton be, game is over, I
should take a knee
And bow out gracefully, even if you look me in my eyes
See you wouldn't be facing me
So what the fuck is pain to me?
And what the hell is rain to me?
My life is very impressionable, like a Van Gogh painting
be
Told me Vincent inside the dimension, that's my
mantra
Listen there is no competition, the mission's conquered
Did I mention? These girls at my concert, addicted, no
double entendre
Which is why I'm colder than a tundra on Christmas, put
your hands up, can I get a witness?
While I kill the dark side's where I live
Horny devils and a red dress and high heels
You don't have an idea how many niggas done took my
ideas
I take flight, I'm so bright, I don't even get no light bia
You road kill while I'm driving
I'm high fiving, my dime riding, My time shining,
From at the club and I'm outta town but I'm lying
around it
Deuce chains I'm fung shway, everyday is my birthday
2 gats at the park, you don't wanna see these guns
play
Patron and lemon lime, I got her back, all in her spine
I look my wife up in the eyes, and I think about a
another dime
My atmosphere is fractured here this right here is bally
gear and I keep on killing shit
And I don't even have no tatted tear
You can put the motherfucker caddie here
You can put the motherfucker beemer there
Still got 2 more garage places, louies on I unlaced it

Every verse I'm going crazy, every girl it's going crazy
2 guns, 2 chains, 2 rings, 2 bracelets.

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