

## Bob "Quest List"

Visit "[Quest List](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook] (Roscoe Dash):

I be over here, I be over there  
You be on the outside wishin you were here  
I be at the club, I be at the spot  
You be talkin big but you really really not  
â€™cause you ainâ€™t me and I ainâ€™t you  
I Ain't even gotta try, this is what I do  
Cause you ainâ€™t me and I ainâ€™t you  
I Ain't even gotta try, this is what I do  
This is what I do

[Verse 1] (B.o.B):

This is how my day go  
Wake up, cross over, fade ho  
I wake up with that leggo, 28 flow but I lay low  
No lease â€™cause itâ€™s paid fo, stack chips with my queso  
Straight shots no hangover, real bitches, no fake hoes  
Two chicks in Barbados, we bake O's like begals  
Hasta luego, Lasta Alfredo  
Authentic Italian linguine, Pasta, no Prego  
Call me luetinet, ridin in a whip windows tinted  
Got a tour bus with a room in it  
Loud pack, no stems, no seeds in it  
When I ride on the beat, man I grove in it  
Hell yes sir, I handle bussiness  
I'm so prolific, it's imposture-ing and no pretending

[Hook]

[Verse 2] (Roscoe Dash):

Do it, do it, I did it, did it  
Itâ€™s done, itâ€™s finished  
Yes I put it over a time to mix it  
Mine I spin it, man I got hits on hits on hits  
So why the hell they keep on pitchin  
Got a whole lot of haters you know ..when they missin  
My music is like a drug and iâ€™m just feelin enough  
prescription  
Thatâ€™s school and put the beat it at the school  
attention

Got me ..the hook man after low murder ..make me a ..  
Iâ€™m so .. place to choose you ainâ€™t hurt the  
pound working  
See I get out hand to my building I am so ambitious  
I got big dough thatâ€™s bisquet ..  
So when I walk around thatâ€™s .. I pass fur when I ..  
Overseas by no .. you talk about it and I love it

[Hook]

[Verse 3] (B.o.B)

Grand hustle  
Since day one you heard me  
From the underground to the surface  
I rose out of the fire, I emerged out of the furnace  
But I knew that my time would come, And I couldn't be  
more deserving  
Man I swear I'm good for life, but still I'm far away from  
perfect  
Shit Iâ€™m straight like 12:30  
Call me the good, Im burping  
Chillin with brown sugar and cinnamon  
One butter scotch and one Hershey (Good God)  
With a booty so big you can probably Google Earth it  
Iâ€™ma hit it girl with that long jump, With that Jackie  
Joyner, that ...  
Now squirt for me, twerk it for em  
Iâ€™m the professor of Real Nigga University  
I hold my team down, anchorman Ron Burgundy  
Iâ€™m tryin tell you man, I'm sharper than surgery  
Bobby Ray!

[Hook:]

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