

B.o.b **"So So"**

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Yes sir is Bobby Ray, aka A. B.O.B. (O)
I can't be eco conscious, I'm always burning trees
And is there fire, fire, call it that third degree,
And call me supersonic I shake the earth beneath ya
Hell yeah you heard of me it's quite a emergency
The way I take the game and I beat it so un-
unmercifully, yeah

Ladies with curly features, wait at concerts to see you
They can roll home with B.O., and maybe service me up
But if you wanna work for me then girl you need your
working visas
And if you ain't working then you just should not
converse with me
That's not that serious, don't take it so personally
Plus currently I prefer the girls who prefer the three
C.P.O.
C.P.O. I think I think I'm Neo
I'm caught up in her Matrix and I think it's time to reload
And if this is what I caught girl I would have to appeal
I think that the defendant have some things that must
reveal
Heels ha, heels ha, tell me what's the deal, man
Got me chasing you to see if I could cop a feel, huh
I gotta keep it real, kosher, kosher, kosher
Cause she don't want that bullshit, no sir, no sir, no sir
Her thighs go round like roller-coaster motors
And like a minute bundle, I had to roll them over
Had to plug the headset into her motorola
This bout to get scary like the end of October
And this is about the time when I hit you with the dope
flow
I got that fire man, and other shit is so so
And this is about the time when I hit you with the dope
flow
I'm at the fryin pan, your shit is so cold
And this is about the time when I hit you with the dope
flow
I got that fire man, and other shit is so so
And this is about the time when I hit you with the dope
flow

I'm at the frying pan, your shit is so cold

So cold like a hobo wearing no clothes and it's snow
globe when the temperature is below froze
I mean below freezing and there's no reason to be so
cheesy, got my own team and my own league
My own lane and my own speed, it's a long road so I
don't sleep
If I don't know you I don't speak, it's a small world and
it's gonna shrink
If you're full of shit, then you're gonna stink
I'm a realist I'm gonna think, with a pair of eyes so I'm
gonna see
I'll be whatever the fuck I wanna be, I'll be everything
except a wanna be
I'll be everything you ever wanna be, if you're clever
enough you can corner me
But what's a corner to me, I'm geometry
So tell me who gave you the authority? Who the fuck
are you? The authority?
What am I supposed to be orderly? pardon my honor
you're charging me?
Saying something I oughta be but I got some much
heart that my arteries will always be partying like a
camaraderie
Man I'm already famous historically so my story is
already glorious
Just like P Diddy victorious to the B.I.G. Notorius,
I'm a champion, I'm a warrior, I bring war to ya,
So if you got beef that's unfortunate, we'll hang ya'll
out like portraits

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