

**Bob****"Strange Clouds Remix"**

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[Verse 1 - Young Jeezy]

I've been drinking so much, my bitch said you're an alcoholic  
Every time I find something I'm good, bitch you gotta spoil it  
She said boy you need some help, damn right, you got it bad  
I said bitch, we'll see the next time that I buy your ass a bag  
Yeah, Jeez is talkin' burr, last time he seen a brick  
What the f-ck he rapping about?  
Last time he had a hit?  
In the pack I got his loud like  
Who the f-ck you talking to  
All that yelling, all that screaming  
What the f-ck you bout to do?  
I don't do the lean, but what's up with them double cups  
I say put vodka in both them muthaf-ckas, double up  
I'm so high up in the clouds, I hope I make it home  
I'm so f-cked up in the booth right now, I hope I make this song

[Hook (x2)]

All we do is pour it up  
All night, drinks out  
(That's how we do it)  
(That's how we do it)  
And all we do is light it up  
All night, all you see is strange clouds  
Strange clouds, strange clouds

[Verse 2 - B.o.B]

On a private jet, left to right  
I be coast to coastin'  
Eh, I don't get throwed I just twist up and get rollercoasting  
Eh, I'm gone, granddaddy, purp cologne, ni--a, stop  
So high I live in the sky, Leroy Jessie drone, ni--a  
Okay, if I ball, they dodge balling: elementary  
I be smoking that old bun, that oval office, that presidency

She pop, her knees drop, cause these bottles are  
complimentary  
All night we making history, paparazzi be documenting  
my clique  
You sideline I'm headline, at the top  
Take home the gold, then hit the boat, I'm Mike Phelps  
Raise out, with the prize belt, Olympic ganja, damn  
right  
I'm 12.30, I'm google baby, all day, all night

[Hook (x2)]

All we do is pour it up  
All night, drinks out  
(That's how we do it)  
(That's how we do it)  
And all we do is light it up  
All night, all you see is strange clouds  
Strange clouds, strange clouds

[Verse 3 - T.I.]

Every time you see 'em, shawty going in  
Go to jail, get back, here we go again  
Back of that black Benz, getting to that dough again  
Million, Grand Hustle real ni--a, no pretend  
Bank roll, can't fold, dough to the ceiling  
And the legend where we living, bankhead brilliant  
Ghetto boujie, with bitches with ghetto booty  
Let's go cutie swagga so art deco  
I act Prada, Margiela, Louie  
Blowing sticky icky  
Get her gooey ooey  
She said she want licky licky  
You don't know me do we  
Eh truly, temper's just the coolest  
Thought you knew this  
Guess the proof is in how long a ni--a do it  
Ba-ba-bowww

[Hook (x2)]

All we do is pour it up  
All night, drinks out  
(That's how we do it)  
(That's how we do it)  
And all we do is light it up  
All night, all you see is strange clouds  
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