

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

B.o.b "Suprise Me"

Visit "Suprise Me" on MotoLyrics.com

"Suprise Me"

Well you know who it is you ain't even got to ask it I am not the best I am the next level past it [x3]

Haters see me passing like damn that bastard (dammit)

Cause they outta style like the water bed mattress Yeah yeah, they thought I'd fade to the blackness Now they see me everywhere like Samuel L Jackson (mothafucka)

But I ain't actin', I'm only givin' classes And by the looks of these grades niggas ain't passin' No, it's crazy how these niggas think They be actin' like I ain't like Howard in the paint Like trees and Cali man, all I do is blaze And they say I'm like a zombie

Cause all I want is brains

Mine

Yes, mine mine mine

Yeah you look good girl but what is on your mind?

Think about it

Cause all these dimes

Like Nationwide, they just wanna be on my side

But baby this is all I can provide

The whole town'll have water if I lay this pipe

I'm on top of the world and I'm so high

I gotta drop down just to catch my flight

Yikes

What amazing heights

Gee wilikers Batman, holy satellites

Who the hell are you to tell me ease up on this mic?

You, sadly have mistaken me for someone that I'm nite

I mean not

I messed up

But I rock with this stuff

So my stocks just went up

You know my flow

Yeah it's B dot O

Yeah it's B dot O

Yeah it's B dot O

And you know my flow

Yeah I hear them talkin' with that raspy shit (shhh)

But what's an upper class man to a graduate?

I said {mumbling} and you laugh to it

I'm just playin' with these niggas I ain't mad at 'em

But since you critics want to be that adamant

I guess I give you reason to type on your keypad again

Yeah I buy buzz and got the whole web chatterin'

How ironic? In my past it ain't matter then

Well, it comes with the territory

My life is not an ordinary story

Naw, and I ain't talking big

This is just how I feel about the situation that I'm in

Yeah

No you can never walk in my shoes dawg

Even if I got my dude to make your shoes dawg

You know about that south we act like fools dawg

Your girl says she like that country smooth drawl

That's why there's groupies ready to remove draws

They be going heavy duty til that Goose gone

Every single day I wake up to a new song

That's the sound of my formal introduction

I mean "tion"

What's up?

You know, my flow

Cause it's B dot O

And it's B dot O

And it's B dot O

And you know, my flow

So to all the people that's about to hate it

Here's how I feel about you {burps}

There, I demonstrated

Ha, a politician so opinionated

So my style is addictive like simple lemonade is

I'm in the building and I'm finna hit the stage

You can feel the tension and the sense of mental

stimulation

If she's with me than she's not your lady

And as we can see, she loves my babies

Me go so crazy

Me go so loco lately

Mostly because they raised me

No heat, no cold, no A.C.

Yeah I'm just saying how I feel up in this booth

One of y'all surprise me and do something new

Visit <u>B.o.b</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.