

Bob

"There It Is"

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[Intro]

Are you serious? {DJ SCREAM!}
Okay, envision this! Hmm

[B.o.B]

Look, picture me leanin
Black on black in the Charger I'm creepin
Rub me the right way, you might get a genie
B.o.B, black Houdini
But this is not magic, you actually seen this
Glide up the street like a broom I'm sweepin
And I see no reason
to give the game back, I'm selfish, I'm keepin

[AIR HORNS INTERRUPT]

[DJ Spinz]

DJ Spinz, Mr. Southern Swagger
Hello my nigga MLK, DJ Scream
And we present to you
One of the hottest young niggaz out the Decatur streets
My nigga B.o.B
Get 'em!

[B.o.B]

Look, picture me leanin
Black on black in the Charger I'm creepin
Rub me the right way, you might get a genie
B.o.B, black Houdini
But this is not magic, you actually seen this
Glide up the street like a broom I'm sweepin
And I see no reason
to give the game back, I'm selfish, I'm keepin
And on this mic, I'm a devil I'm a demon
Hemp Squad on deck, and several bitches screamin
"SKUUUUU!" Believe me
Eastside, me high
On some stuff you couldn't get without a budget
But I got ten of those - so fuck it!
But that's a long subject
So let's get back to how the boy does it

[Chorus]

When I pull up at the red light, e'rybody like
Yeahhh - there it is

And when I pull up at the BB, e'rybody like
Yeahhh - there it is
And when I'm ridin through your neighborhood, e'rybody like
Yeahhh - there it is
No matter where I go, ain't gotta say my name, they like
Yeahhh - there it is

"HOOD RICH!" [echoes]

[B.o.B]

Oh oh okay they must not know
So let me introduce myself, yes I'm B to the O
to the B to the O to the B to the O
B, Eastside's where I'm from, Candler Road
(Eastside!!) Huh, so as the story is told
I grew up in the hood so I struggled at home
Struggled bein broke, still grew up and rose
to the status where I'm at, with B. Rich on a boat
And swag still with me, Hemp Squad you know
And when we at our shows girls throw us they clothes
So I don't care what you do with the hoe
She a freak so she know what to do with a pole!
And I ain't sayin that's the usual code
But you know girls, they do what they do
I mean they do what they do
And Trey said show 'em what my music can do

[Chorus]

[B.o.B]

Ha! Back again back again
Ridin Funkadelic, folk ask about my rims
Like "B.o.B - are those 10's?"
Matter fact, you backwards nigga, add 'em up again
Plus 20, that's 30
(30?) Uhh, yeah, you heard me!
And I know that's kinda big
But I'm a big nigga so I'm on that kind of shit
And this song I just knocked it out
B.o.B, Hemp Squad, I'm clockin out

[Chorus]

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