

## **B.O.B. "Welcome To The Jungle"**

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On the battlefield I am the commander in  
the war between the worlds, time to wheel the cannons  
in  
I'm out here salamandering  
They out here slandering  
Try to smear a niggas image down, damn who's the  
camera man?  
Where's the man to man talk  
What a f-ck? Get up off the nipple, man  
Let your momma have a mammogram,  
Busting like Sammy Sam  
Niggas can't even see me on the beat  
Like a blind pianist at a band exam  
But f-ck a punch line, f-ck a metaphor  
F-ck the niggas who said they wasn't feeling me before  
Life is like a movie, I just write the score,  
Let me dumb it down, maybe you can understand me  
more!  
I got no time for this shock jock, get up above my cock,  
Put the mic down, you're looking sixty four!  
I'm guessing I'm the nigga that they love to hate  
But they still watch a nigga, and they pay attention  
more!  
Closer to my words, and closer you observe  
Trying to decipher the flow you niggas know this shit is  
absurd!  
You notice every verb and adjective and every syllable  
And why compare to me there is nobody who's  
identical  
Instrumental general, Grand Hustle emerald  
I'm ballin' over here, give a f-ck about your interviews  
Niggas talk, hoes too, but they know I'm one of the  
coldest overall and general  
The more I ball the more the haters run  
When you f-ck the game, the problems gonna come  
  
Back down never, I'm never known to run  
F-ck life and get high, that's what I call overcoming  
obstacles  
Get up of my tosticles, I got the sun to control  
I'm callin' audibles, I know what I gotta do  
When you travel on this road, man after a while

Nobody's either on the side of you  
Reaching out the other artists for a wider view  
In reality artists just don't have the time for you  
It is what it is, I don't take it personal  
But it's a jungle out, and lions don't eat vegetables.  
I mean veggies, I'm all about my  
I don't smoke and I'm never on the reggie  
I'm going full speed, but I don't know where I'm  
heading  
so keep up my yard and never touch my hedges  
I'm on the edge, you should never cross the line  
Niggas feel safe when they're online  
But I'm out here touring, they out here keyboarding  
I'm bout to show what the f-ck a high score is  
So let me do this for east side bitch  
Decatuer GA, on six!  
Call it what you want, but real recognize real  
So the hush niggas don't even exist!  
Ah, Grand Hustle, yeah it's B.o.B  
Said free T.I.P, now the nigga back  
So now we gonna see what's up and what's good  
Bobby Ray coming to your neighborhood!  
Strange Clouds, dropping soon  
Yeah that's what's up, good news.

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