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## **Big Boi** "Lines"

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Now that's what I'm talkin' about BF the 8 South Mob

Um, lines, tell him read between it Trippin while I'm slippin, busy fightin off these demons Listen while I'm spittin bull, you probly won't believe it

Life is so terrific, tell him pinch me if I'm dreaming Bad news what I get get, dope is what I hit hit Man I broke my business, them pesos what I did get Made a hit, had a fix, they sayin, who's the shist? Tell em get off my disk, you bucket headed bitch Crossin all the lines, time is only racing time He put them to the bars so I'm only raising minds Dependent on the grind, it's the only way to shine So I'm feelin like the Oz, it's the only state of mind And his family getting peace, life up in these streets Equipped it with a piece, cause you milkin 20 beef Cuz God gave us lows and God gave us time It's the honest I'll be telling and I'm only telling mine

The lines we've crossed, the lines we've crossed I've always been wild lost It changes all the time Cause I've wondered how (I've wondered how) I'm happy to win or lose What I've needed all my life Talk to her, talk to her

Straight out of the belly of these want, yea that's my origins

Was born to rest, abandoned that job then I was born

Like the baby in the major, I gave my life to Jesus Because he could protect me from the dangers in the circle of angels

Just to help me sign my halo

Attempted some things true but it felt like every day though

I didn't have a suit and no fancy shoes, I went and the play closed

Received the word and it molded me like Plato

With no play though, we don't play though Just had to get lower than an alligator's snake boat And when I say gator, I mean that gator that meant stress able

For a coke, I wish that people would throw some blood up on my 3rd folk

Why? Whoopin

They actually in flesh but wanna worry bout how I'm lookin

I stay civilian fresh to death solutions, left foot best foot forward

You reap what you sow and now it's showin

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