

# Escape

B.o.B

You feel that?  
That's the sound of the kids...  
With no fucks to give  
With no luck for shit because they didn't grow up as rich  
That's the sound... That's the sound  
That's the sound of niggas locked up in pen. Doing a bid with more time then  
they should give  
That's the sound of a oppressed nation, tired of chasing villains that don't  
got no faces  
That's the sound of a nation that got no patience for faux proclamations  
Warlocks in churches in sacred location  
The sheriff's a klans man and the judge is a mason  
But how do I trust my own country and state that is more loyal to Satan then  
they are occupation?  
The system is rigged if I vote will I change it?  
Greed with consumers with no moderation  
Blame for a beast I am not sure I created  
I'm not sure I'm created, like I'm inside a game I am not sure that I am pla  
ying  
It's a whole operation  
Whether it's real or whether they staged it  
Shit get so tense when I go out to places if I fuck around and sneeze in the  
air I can break it  
And people feel so violated, you feel what I'm feeling before I can say it  
Before I can step in the studio to lay it  
I know what my role is I know I ain't basic  
But I guess the truth must hurt, I guess that's why they are butt-  
hurt, all the secrets that I unearthed no stone left unturned  
To learn to fly you have to jump first  
I touched the sky that's why I'm sunburned  
I change a life in only one verse  
Welcome to the 7th pinnacle  
Somewhere between the metaphysical and hella spiritual  
I've seen hell and hell is digital as well as visual  
Hell is how they did the aboriginals  
Hell is when the innocent get murdered and they don't arrest the criminal  
Oh my, oh my, oh my God, oh my God take the steering wheel for I have done s  
omething I didn't intend to do! No interviews!  
Pacing in my living room!  
B.o.B. what has gotten into you  
You wil'n dude you [?] like you are invincible!  
People asking me geese why you still living dude?  
Shit I wonder why I'm living too!

Why I'm living too  
Why I'm living too  
Say what's wrong with me? Shit what's wrong with you?  
Cause' me I'm feeling good  
Me, I'm in my zone I look up in the sky, and I know this can't be home And I  
know I ain't alone  
They try to take your homie  
They trying to sway the weak, and they try to break the strong. Huh  
But I'm not a quitter  
God's child not God's dinner  
On God I'm godzilla  
Try to plot, I'll make the plot thicker Huh  
See the middle class got a lot slimmer, and the upper class got a lot richer

They want a revolt  
They want you to riot  
They want you to try it  
They want to provoke us to keep us divided, but the people are no longer quite  
te  
They say B.o.B. they are going to take you out if you keep rhyming this way!  
Huh, I say fuck it we all going to die anyways