

# Forever

B.o.B

Nothing is forever easy  
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So 'till I die I'll be forever livin'

Started with my pockets slim  
(Started with my pockets slim)  
Now I got a lot of M's  
They see me and they know it's him  
Oh they oh they know it's him  
I'm so high I don't even get high no more  
I'm so fly I don't even let it down no more  
I'm so out there I'm going up no more  
Niggas still hate and I don't even know why no more

I don't know why, I don't know why  
These niggas lame and I don't know why  
I don't know why, I don't know why  
We ain't the same and I don't know why

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Motherfuck your opinion, show you where you can stick it  
I swear they worse than these bitches, all these niggas got feelings  
They say I got too many women, I'm just keepin it pimpin  
The way she mastered that P, I guess she keep it no limit  
Now watch get in it, super gold ceiling, smoking on ignorant  
Me, I'm so different, I just stand out, these niggas be blending in  
They say I'm too hot, they say I'm too hood, now that's a predicament  
But as you can see the path that I'm on, success is just imminent  
But at least I know I'm gonna learn  
And I know I know I got my work  
You see these niggas out there and they sho is lurkin  
Cuz this life ain't fair and it sure ain't perfect

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Yeah, everybody talk like they so cold  
But when this shit jump off they ain't cares no more  
I'm a white French like east side bro  
And all my black friends you know them  
They be like fuck them lyin' ass hoes  
Maybe ask for double  
So why they hatin I don't have a clue  
Nigga's wanna brag about money?  
Guess what nigga, we got money too

Tre boy, Playboy  
You can call me Christmas dad  
And if yo freak wanna try to jump down  
Imma keep puffin that lilly pad

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