

# Chosen

## Hustle Gang

[Hook: B.o.B]

I don't do much talking, let the money do it for me  
And I don't need no promo, cause the haters do it for me  
I just tell it how it is, while they be telling stories  
When you come up from the bottom, that just mean that you was chosen

[Verse 1: T.I.]

Hey now you know I don't do no talking, I let my diamond do it for me  
But I'm blowing on loud, yea that's another story  
Catch me in the building on the 37th story with a bad bitch screaming like I  
'm bringing her to glory  
Glory, yup, we the bank roll mob, she can run from the dick but she can't go  
far  
I'm in the Dominican Republic, got a couple bitches f-  
cking on some cherry red seats and a mango card  
A mango card? I know you heard about that, still a dope boy got birds on dec  
k  
Talking parakeets though, cause you a stool pigeon know you can't wait to ru  
n and spread the word bout that  
And I never will let 'em, a pussy n-gga keep me from being dope boy fresh  
And they ain't gon' get it cause it is n-gga, you can bet the bank on that

[Hook x2]

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[Verse 2: B.o.B]

I can bet every chain on every verse I ever wrote, on every phrase on every  
note  
Nowhere to rain but I'm married though to the game for forever more  
You in the game but you never score, in every lane I'm exceptional  
I'm on a plane where you never go  
And they tell me that life is a bitch but I much prefer mary jane as a bette  
r ho  
Aye, you see most of y'all n-  
ggas just fake to me, stories made up like maybelline  
My n-ggas good for life, y'all still trying to get from point A to B  
And they say silence is golden, so my wrist be talking shit for me  
And haters can't help but hate, shit I can't help but be chosen

[Hook x2]

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[Verse 3: Spodee]

A up on my fitted cap, my momma told me always give the critics (snap)  
Ballin' with the homies they can try and run up on me  
We gon' start tripping like they invented maps  
Jordan's with denim vests, spending more than your mortgage on Vino Pet  
Roll up the cigars, amino fat  
Not so big, hunnits come out the side  
She ain't sucking dick, she gotta jump out the ride  
Another one that's choosing, that the one I'll oblige

Focus on the money, only vocal for the moment  
N-ggas scavenging the hunger, wondering how I survived  
For them beat the double but the triple  
Burn em like a griddle, play a sucka' n-gga like a fiddle  
I don't say a word if I'm a kill em  
Soon as I get the watch, just put em in the Nets Kerry Kittles

[Hook x2]

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