

A young lady was talking to me the other day  
Ask me if I heard a new song called B.o.b. ( Battery Operated Boyfriend),  
And when I think about it from as far back as I can think,  
Almost every woman I can remember had one,  
But I ain't the kinda nigga that just take that lightly like oh that's nothin  
g,  
That's normal for a woman to have a dildo,  
My mind goes to why do they need it, cause we absent,  
Then I ask myself why are we absent,  
Then I think about us Being takin into slavery where learning to read was fo  
rbidden,  
Can't read won't have a proper education, no proper education,  
Can't get a proper job, don't have a proper job,  
Don't have money to live and eat,  
Gotta eat to live so you do the only other thing you know  
That'll definitely put food on the table,  
Hustle dope on the streets, Hustle dope,  
Might have to kill another nigga,  
Kill somebody go to the Feds, go to the Feds for ever ever ever, get to slee  
ping with them boys, do that might contract aids, get out give that to your  
woman, she give it to the next nigga, you and that nigga start funkin, one o  
f the niggas kill the other, then it's the same cycle all over again, we abs  
ent, dead or in jail, no I ain't that kinda nigga

I am not the cryin' bitch  
I get up out to try and grit  
Put my vocal tape I sell it then ima get to buyin' shit  
Made it up out the lions pit  
No fuckin' denying this is  
Some high n mighty spit  
I'm rhymin' in the year the Mayans writ  
Destruction, introductions to new Front men  
Working for the government  
Snups and lust they trust in  
I was in the golf when U.S  
Had a bust reduction  
But for the soldiers stuffed  
In dust we gotta turn up the cups then  
And party with they families  
We kickin' it to anarchy  
We granted these insanities  
The kid would get humanity  
Vanishing is who standing in vanity  
Damn it B L double-O D you scammed that T  
You die under canopy  
I don't trip off with another nigga do  
And I don't lip off to another niggas crew  
If I ain't got a trigger to  
I'm tryin' to live a few  
They say do yo thing you different kinda nigga you

Close to my ragin'  
Far from a jiggaboo  
Do your thing  
You different kinda nigga you  
Over came the shit that they be giving you  
Do your thing you different kinda nigga you

Do your thing you different kinda nigga you

I'm a different  
B R double-E D  
And I live it  
See the people lovin' on me  
And I give it  
My heart away including the arteries  
I don't be hollow boy like me if you ain't want a soluble  
I dues it  
How you gonna change the game  
If you ain't got game changin' music  
And I lose it  
Whenever niggas ain't the same  
And they plain Jane and April fools it  
I beastly slipped and like my sides is greasy  
Till the industry on the eyes I ain't so easy  
Lookin' at me like a leopard  
Now they lovin' the keffer  
Lookin' like I'll never make it  
Lookin' like salt and pepper  
While my musics so Sebastian Bach  
When the world ain't thinking like I'm thinking  
Better dummy it up but the cash is stopped  
I gotta smash it a Asher Roth that'll shake the spot  
And so he has so much time in his song and that gots to say a lot  
Tryin' to get paper fore the paper stop, I'll make a plot  
To make my bank account look like Vegas minus the beggin' twat  
It's effortless for me to pepper it, with cleverness  
But they just gimme a glimpse of the pimps whos they be steppin' in  
Got em guessing what I'm finna (do)  
Never change my lyrics (to)  
Be jeffin with you jigga (boo)  
Different kinda nigga (you)