

Still in this Bitch (Sampul Remix)

B.o.B

[Hook: B.o.B]

Im in my zone Im feeling it
Stop blowing my buzz quit killing it
So buy another round
They tried to shut us down
About an hour ago
But we still in this bitch
Turn this shit up loud
And buy another round
They tried to shut us down
About an hour ago

But we still in this bitch[Verse 1: B.o.B]

I pull up in that automatic cookup
B Rich pull up in that rooster til we wake the fucking hood up
Got all these pounds of ganja, I work out, Im doing kushups
Bobby Bands is in the building, pop that pussy throw it put up
In the air, one time for a nigga like me with a squad like this

With a team so strong with a flow so cold, aint nothing but some bad bitches in my clique

Whats up Eastside
We in this bitch
They think they seeing me
But they aint seen shit
Girls on the pole yeah they make me rich
Girls at my shows wanna take my pic
Yeah we can do this here all night, cant tell me nothing, cant tell me shit

All in my zone, all on my own
Open that pack, rollin that strong
And we still up in this bitch, wont turn down, wont go home[Hook: B.o.B]

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But we still in this bitch[Verse 2: T.I.]

I got big wheels on my ride
I spent about six mills on my ride
You catch me swervin all on your side of town
But bitch dont kill my vibe
Or blow my high just blow my jock
Im so paid, Im so fly
Your baby daddy didnt respect me
Blackened eye, that no lie
Im on my square, blowing circles
In the air, of that purple
Im a boss and you a worker
Listen here boy dont make me hurt you
You want trouble I got plenty
How you want it full or semi
Im so rich so all that fuckboy shit you kickin dont offend me
Dont get killed of in this bitch
I spent mills all on this shit
Boy its been eleven years of this shit
Look at me now still in this bitch
I stand tall no can fall
You pussy ass niggas cant touch a key
See me dont speak aint nothing G
Im in my zone nigga dont fuck with me[Hook: B.o.B]
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But we still in this bitch[Verse 3: Juicy J]
Keep the bass stay in the club
Me and all my niggas
All these bad bitches
All this free liquor
Surrounded by so many women one of these hoes might be your wife
She lookin for a nigga thats ballin
So tonight might be her night
You know me I stay stuntin
Lowkey
I threw tuition at Onyx
Flip money fast like Sonic rich

Nigga I speak ebonics
Got a new car I paid cash
Got a new crib with a weed lab
Crisp bills I need that
Fuck your team where the freaks at
Hundred deep in V.I.P
Niggas always hatin
I came in with a bunch of goons
And Im leavin with out with his lady
I got your boo in my Bugatti
She about to swallow my babies
My system loud my weed loud
No hair clip cause Im faded[Hook: B.o.B]
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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