

Piss'n On Your Ego (feat. B.o.B)

T.I.

Automatic bullet flow

Uzi, Calico

Ladies man? Yeah, but to that pussy I'm a bully tho

Beat it, eat it, let it go

Retarded, stupid, silly tho

This city been on life support

I'm gonna get out and kill it tho

Really tho, off the chain

Getting into heavy things

Stuntin out the furnished dealer

Bustin out the cabin mayne

God like Charlemagne

Never ate a hotter thang

Ever hit it, ever did it?

I'm way in the front,?, no athlete? nigga watch my smoke

Cause I'm gonna get money, to the top I go

Say you get dough, nigga? I know

The housekeeper get more to come and mop my floor

Silly?Nigga know my styloPissin on your ego, pissin on your ego

Shittin on your pride and we pissin on your egoI'm back up on my rap shit, you bastards got it backwards

Got it twisted and exaggerated

Stretched out: elastics

You niggas ain't on my radar!

I bypass niggas, no gastric

I pull up front in that monster truck

And I park that shit Jurrassic

Got a drunk bitch on my mattress

Doing backflips, gymnastics

She holding on to that monkey bar

Yelling out my name: no ad-libs

Niggas get mad at us for what?

We live out life at the after-party

Don't come at me with that ego shit

We piss on that like a port-o-potty

This beat is retarded so therefore my flow is autistic

Come on down to Bobby's World

You ain't no friend I would visit

Flow like I'm on a mission

So there is no competition

It's looking like hunting season
And we in the slaughter business Ball hard: pavement
Broads in amazement
Large money talking, I ain't gotta make a statement
My impatient grind, I'm taking mine
I ain't? from mine
Anybody wanna shine? I suggest you wait in line
I'm chasing dimes and paper
But for these haters I don't break a stride
Defecating on your ride, make you commit suicide
Do or die, who am I?
Bullet in the Bulls-eye
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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