Perfect Symetry

B.o.b

Opening doors like an answer key, I make the life answer to me, no fantasy
An evil genius, I leave my mark of the beast on the beat
Actually, I'm all like a natural disaster, I make you a casuality
Added up, mathematically, putting numbers up, like 23
And I'm Manning up like Payton be, game is over, I should take a knee
And bow out gracefully, even if you look me in my eyes
See you wouldn't be facing me
So what the fuck is pain to me?
And what the hell is rain to me?
My life is very impressionable, like a Van Gogh painting be
Told me Vincent inside the dimension, that's my mantra
Listen there is no competition, the mission's conquered
Did I mention? These girls at my concert, addicted, no double entendre
Which is why I'm colder than a tundra on Christmas, put your hands up, can I get a witness?
While I kill the dark side's where I live
Horny devils and a red dress and high heels

You don't have an idea how many niggas done took my ideas
I take flight, I'm so bright, I don't even get no light bia
You road kill while I'm driving
I'm high fiving, my dime riding, My time shining,
From at the club and I'm outta town but I'm lying around it
Deuce chains I'm fung shway, everyday is my birthday
2 gats at the park, you don't wanna see these guns play
Patron and lemon lime, I got her back, all in her spine
I look my wife up in the eyes, and I think about a another dime
My atmosphere is fractured here this right here is bally gear and I keep on killing shit
And I don't even have no tatted tear
You can put the motherfucker caddie here
You can put the motherfucker beemer there
Still got 2 more garage places, louies on I unlaced it
Every verse I'm going crazy, every girl it's going crazy
2 guns, 2 chains, 2 rings, 2 bracelets.

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