Trippin'

B.o.B

Bad Boy '98 Total, Kima, Keisha, Pam Missy, talk to me Yeah, yeah yeah Bad Boy, Bad Boy My mic sounds nice, check one Bad Boy My mic sounds nice, check two PUFF, I'm gon' make 'em go deaf Make you say who dat, dem Total bytches, bad asses Kima, Keisha and Pam, oh shit, goddamn She can cram it or slam it, damn right I'ma jam it Baby, you sure is bumpin', you sure is somethin' See I won't trade you for nothing See everything you do to me, you got me trippin' And I'm satisfied, let's guarantee I hope you, that you've been checkin' me I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you I hope you, that you've been checkin' me I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you Baby, there's one thing I mentioned, me and her See she's no competition So tell her that you're through with her, and you're in love with me That's totally, and you're dedicated to me I hope you, that you've been checkin' me I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you I hope you, that you've been checkin' me I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you Baby There's one thing I mentioned

No, no, no

See she's no competition I won't quit it 'Til I get it, 'til I get it I'll admit it, I'm in love You got me, shit you got me I won't quit it 'Til I get it, 'til I get it I'll admit it, I'm in love You got me, shit you got me Baby you know that you got me trippin' You see I'm open, baby I'm open Baby you know that you got me trippin' You see I'm open, baby I'm open I hope you, that you've been checkin' me (Baby you know that you got me trippin') I know what you're talkin' 'bout, got me trippin' on my own feet (You see I'm open, baby I'm open) You got me buggin' boy, you bring me so much joy (Baby you know that you got me trippin') You got me open boy, and I'ma save myself for you (You see I'm open, baby I'm open) Bad Boy '98 And we won't stop No, no, no

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Yeah