

# Not Lost

## B.o.b

[Chorus - B.o.B] Just because I'm losing doesn't mean I'm lost  
They gave me nothing but doubt  
First they waited, than they hated, than counted me out  
Just because I'm losing doesn't mean I'm stuck  
They say I lost my way  
But first I showed them, than I sold them right in front of they face  
[Verse 1 - B.o.B] Well, this is the world that we live in  
One minute you the hero, the next you the villain  
We got up in this game just to try to make a living  
We hit you with the truth while you watching television  
But still, these are the cards that we dealt  
They kicked you on the ground when you most need help  
Until you dried up and they sit you on the shelf  
And then you start to cry because you all by yourself  
So just know if you want to wear the belt  
The only way to excel is the soul that you sell  
So I could care less about the clothes on myself  
I'm trying to drive straight on a road made of nails  
Yeah, I got to pay the toll if I fail  
Or else it'll be another story to tell  
I'm getting to the door I can tell  
I'm just waiting on the day till the glory prevails  
[Chorus][Verse 2 - T.I.] All I know is keep going, shit don't stop  
Until the hustle double up to put the click on top  
Used to want to have the bricks on lock  
  
Till we went to prison saw we couldn't pick them locks  
Easy decision, now a nigga think I lost my touch  
Listen if I ain't the realest ever done it I ain't off by much  
So please don't wake me up if I'm dreaming  
In the fast lane speeding no safety belt  
And it's a marathon pace yourself  
In this race for wealth, talking shit just a waste of breath  
Chasing me like chasing your tail, you'll never catch it  
Respect is something you never get if you never had it  
I'm looking back and laughing this life of mine  
Brought me all the way here form a life of crime  
Just a constant reminder that the end all be all  
Is the one who knows all sees all

Because  
[Chorus][Verse 3 - B.o.B]Yeah, well these are my predictions  
I'll be on the Top 40 with a big hit  
Travelling the world trying not to get sick  
And I'ma get more friends on my friends list  
And then after that, I'll be famous  
And everyone I know will tell me that I'm changing  
And then my cell phone will never stop ringing  
And I'll be all over magazine pages  
Yeah, and they'll play my songs till they boring  
And if I ever do stop touring  
They treat me like a foreigner  
Don't believe me ask Lauren  
[Chorus]

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