

Not Lost

Route 4

[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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