

# Play the Guitar (feat. André© 3000)

## B.o.B

B.o.B. play the guitar  
(B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B.) play the guitar  
B.o.B. play the guitar  
(B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B.) play the guitar Well it's B.o.B., flyer than a stewardess  
Fresh to death like I'm dressed for a eulogy  
My outfit's retarded, my flow is the stupidest, dumb  
I'll probably need to after school tutor it  
Balling on beats, got hops like breweries  
Sideline haters need to chill where the cooler is  
Dr. J flow, you can call me Julius  
Y'all take shots, I direct: movie shit  
Grand Hustle champion, all I do is ball 'em up  
Niggas starting conversations just so they can talk us up  
If you ain't running shit you can't even walk with us  
Still I'm chill, blunt wider than a coffee cup  
You know it's B.o, I do this for the people  
Stacking c-notes, pockets on Cee-lo  
Umm, I'm killing 'em Mama - I'm talking hockey mask  
I do it to death, swag on body bag  
This beat is out of here, it's gone  
Farewell, so long, so long (sayonara)  
I'm sayonara, the way I'm gone  
So far away there ain't no signal on my phone  
'Cause I'm a star, so when I hit the bar it's like Cheers  
Everybody knows who you are  
Who would've thought I would've took it this far? Play the guitar [Chorus]  
Play the guitar, play the guitar, play the guitar  
(B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B.) play the guitar  
(3000) Play the guitar (3000) play the guitar (3000) Play the guitar Man, I keep having this re-occurring image  
where I'm  
Standing on top of Church's Chicken playing guitar  
Looked over and I see B.o.B. with this strange cigar  
He's standing on top of Dunkin Donuts, it's like he own it  
We at the corner of "Give It To 'Em" and "They Don't Want It"  
We out here somewhere and me in Europe, they out here yawning  
My niggas threw out way too much jewelry, my chain lonely  
But they don't know about black pearls, but I will show them  
"Why the world sleeping on black girls?" Hey I don't know, man  
Silverback Stacks, jumping out the jungle

Blowing tiger stripe bubbles with "Go To Hell" bubblegum  
When I was younger space shuttle got hung in front of everyone  
And grandmum tells me to stay humble but do not un-der-stand  
One of these mumbles will make 'em throw up they arms and hands

Now stumble and they will know I put on my pants

One leg at a time, like they do, pay us no mind

But everybody look at why we do it, it take us more time

Excuse me if I'm no exhibitionist

According to the internet

3000 got a big old dic-tionary full of words

He must know how to use 'em

It also says I play the violin and that ain't true but

You give me six strings and a pick

And I will make a guitar talk, why, I ain't gotta say shit

And I encourage any child to pick up some instrument

'Cause if you're mad at your dad or mum, you can grab it and strum

Eat your cabbage and corn, by the time you're done

You will finally realize that they meant you no harm

They was trying to save your crazy ass from what's to come

3000 muthafucka "Mr. Tell-Me-Somethin" My partners say I should practice more, I know

They be saying I sound like I'm out of tune

I ask them: "Do you cry in tune nigga? Do you laugh in tune?"(3000) Play the guitar (3000) play the guitar

(3000) Play the guitar

(B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B.) play the guitar

B.o.B. play the guitar, B.o.B. play the guitar, B.o.B. play the guitar,

(B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B., B.o.B.) play the guitar

B.o.B. play the guitar, (3000) Play the guitar, B.o.B. play the guitar

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