

# Wrong

## B.o.b

[Hook: B.o.B.]

If you think that Im out cold

    If you think that Ill run

    If you think that its over

You couldnt be more wrong (couldnt be more wrong)

    If you think that its done

    If you think that you won

    If you think that its over

You couldnt be more wrong[Verse 1: B.o.B.]

I think its funny that they think they got us all beat and defeated

I swear they must be dreaming cuz they think that were retreating

    Yeah, they be the type, constantly in search for beefing

    Till they see it, then that ass become a vegan

    Thats why on this beat its no doubt

Yall already know Im bout my flow, muthaf-ckas say I sold out?

    Must be talking about my shows

Matter of fact, anytime that you finna reach for a dream or a goal or for anything

You will have many enemies, look at Jesus and Martin and Lincoln and Kennedy[Hook][Verse 2: B.o.B.]

    Yeah, impostors hate the truth because you tell it

    So I know when they around, they so jealous, I can smell it

    The haters always die, the prestigious never perish

    So Ill be never buried

Thats why Im never threatened by these little boys with big toys

    They cant aim, its piss poor, what you holding the clip for?

    Put the gun down, get a clipboard

    So tell them haters that they better pipe down,

We bring Hell like a red man with a black beard and a pitchfork[Hook][Verse 3: Spodee]

    Uh, you totally incorrect if you thought that it was some pressure

    With each endeavor I treasure raises my level of pleasure

    Im flabbergasted by fellas, really think that they can see me

    Im saving my special specimens specifically for T.V

    Ohhh, what till they see me out with a case so straight make a fake hoe hate

    Me and Bobby Ray like this, okay, man a plastic surgeon cant fix her face

    All these rap niggas shit so gay, and Ima keep pimping until that bitch locate

My foot in the ass of a prick okay, say you harder than Grand Hustle, bitch, no way[Hook]