Play For Keeps (iTunes Session)

B.o.B

How much must I repeat? We only play for keeps No time outs, no free throws No refs, no penalties No handouts, no pit stops No cheat codes, no sleep But the drinks are on us

If you with it then pull up a seatWhen you're roaming through the jungle

Talk is nothing, talk is cheap

Time is money, money is power

Power corrupts eventually, damn

So what are the options?

What are the choices left for me?

What other rule there's left to break

I guess my fate is a quest for me

Man I'm a dog that ain't got no leash

Man got a crib, it ain't got no lease

Man got a flow that ain't got no brain

But I still get brain, no hands no teeth

Nowadays, niggas are killas on the beat

But where I was raised all of the killas was down the streetBetter do your research

Feeling like I fell out of the sky and landed feet first

My squad go hard, my squad go concrete, watch my team work

Hell yea, you can tell that the boy finna eat 'cause I took my seat first

3 course meal, full entr©e, refills and I want my dessert

So why not make a toast? Tomorrow could always be worse

Now keep them bottles coming by the kiloliter

And get that Ana off your chest, try to keep a clean shirt

I'm so Grand Hustle, you ain't even in my league sir

What's up with these nerds?

They be out here, gettin' their salads tossed, gettin' their leaves turned

The game just ain't what it used to be, the quality is blurred

But a dying breed survives and a dynasty emerged

So put it in the air if you entirely concur

She call me hippie 'cause I live without any concern

Up on this green earth, I'm on them green herbs

Yeah yeah, yeah, I stay in them trees like the Keeblers

And they say that I look higher in person

As a kid I played in the yard, but now I'm astro turfing

I lived the actual version of the fantasies they utter

Made up stories of threesomes, they must just be seeing double

Run for cover, here comes trouble

My heart has grown cold so I gotta sleep with warmer covers

Polar bear pimpin', solar flare spittin'

Somebody tell 'em that this is professional stuntin', don't attempt it

Society is twisted, they tryna take us under

So when you see them folks, don't forget to warn a brother

I made it out alive but still the battle is a struggle

Veni, vidi, vici, I came, I saw, I conquered

They mad 'cause I murdered the game

And their name wasn't in the will

You see, most of these haters are mad rappers who just still waiting on a deal And they jealous of my success 'cause my shoes cost more than a bill But I'll never sit down at another table unless I'm invited to the meal To some it's like conquering mountains, to me it's like stepping on hills Remember the images in your mirror can be bigger than they appear And the truth can be hard to swallow, depends on the size of the pill And by the looks it's about the time that you had your prescription filled My life, full length feature presentation

There are no intermissions, no time for commercial breaking

A fighter in his prime, a legend in the making There's no debating when you let your numbers make the statementHow much must I repeat?

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No cheat codes, no sleep
But the drinks are on us
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