

# Lebron On

## Obie Trice

[Obie Trice]

To say that I'm, underrated is a sign of hatred  
Despite my accolades O. Trice made it  
Come from, where babies don't meet, the brother made him  
He in the grave or he doin what the judge gave him  
Uhh, all day for that small piece of yay  
Make a collect call, get a moment or three  
When that moment up he momentarily see  
why he was sent up when morally for me  
Uhh, uhh, you could say I'm underrated  
But that's a understatement, nigga made it off the pavement  
"Bottoms Up" ain't a phrase I just play with  
Nigga we from the hood, that there is sacred  
Any opportunity knocks, you take it  
Any opposition blocks, that's hatred  
Any artillery cops, you make it  
Put 'em in they faces and blaze 'em, nigga[Chorus: Obie Trice]  
They say he ain't worthy (worthy) he done switched jerseys (jerseys)  
Gave you seven years like it's seven too early (huh?)  
Won a championship there, now they burn my jersey (damn!)  
Same folk love me wanna bury me (bury me~!)  
Now I'm on a franchise (BME) I ain't supposed to get my ball on  
Triple-doubles when you put me in your headphones (Trice!)  
Been a team player, now I'm a player  
No? Well I guess I gotta get my LeBron on[Obie Trice]  
King Trice runnin point, can't hold him in  
They try to block my shot but them niggaz is goaltendin  
Oh we won't stop, don't see where the road endin  
Like it or not niggaz I'm to the hole with it  
Now I could foul out when niggaz throwin intentionals  
Sit me on the bench but this more as detention though  
That fo' inch barrel on that fo'-fo'  
hits you in the bone marrow, nigga you don't want it no mo'  
E'rybody gangsta, see 'em in the streets  
They're no longer entertainers, they just wanna speak  
I just want the beat  
Sell a few records, maybe catch up on my tweets, team BME  
Grease the industry in my breakaway pants  
Make the ladies dance, you wanna take away my chance?

Love is as deep as your loyalty  
Whether it's BME or I got the white boy with me; c'mon[Chorus][Outro]  
Ha ha, let's go  
B, M, E, niggaz  
B, M, E, yeah

Shoutout to Shady Records

Em, D-12, Royce Da 5'9", Slaughterhouse what's up?

G-Unit what up? Fif', Yayo, Banks

Buck, Game - that's the G-Unit I know

What's up? Stat Quo, what it do? Ayy!

Bobby Creek, what up? Killa Ca\$his

Yeah... Happy New Year's muh'fuckers

Obie Trice... @RealObieTrice on Twitter

Fuck with me, ha ha ha

Love me or hate me, it's nothin but bid'ness!{\*Obie imitating LeBron James at a press conference with  
reporters clamoring\*}

Um, and the way I ball, I'ma take my talents to BME

Lyrics provided by

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