

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'nness!{ *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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