

Missing

B.o.B

(Verse)

Seems like since we got a black president
Black people stop questioning the government
And that ain't no diss to Barack either
So Muhfucker you can miss me with that other shit
I'm good for life, I don't really need another hit
You wanna bury me you better get the shovel
And you try to make it deep enough or no one will recover
Me and Bobby fuckin Ray, on my mind to get mumbling
Last year I gave the shape on a continent
In a country with a struggling economy
Who the hell you think came for it all
It sure ain't rocket science and it sure ain't trigonometry
Drug money, drug money, drug money
Blood money, blood money, blood money
For God sakes there's an all seeing eye
On the back of the dollar, we can't even trust money
And nigga understand who you're dealing with
These are like modern day villains
These the type of people that'll kill a whole village
Blow the fuckin building and say it's just business
Who do you think brand new religion
Land of the free, who do you think guilty?
And don't ever let em tell you nothing different
'Cus we know who did it if they ever come up missing(Hook 1)
I'm missing, I'm missing, I'm missing
10 strands of my DNA is missing
Cuban links on my neck as they glisten
Listen up motherfucker, pay attention
It's a new world order that we live in
Lies on the lips for every politician
Last night I prayed to God for forgiveness
I just wonder if the big homie still listening
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening(Verse)
I don't need a hook but for hook sake
If I had a hook I'd make a hook say
Be a good slave, be a good slave
Be a good slave, be a good slave

Everybody in my hood brave
Everybody in my hood a slave
Every street got a freak
And they give her all the work that she could take
I'm fresher than a FEMA coffee, get it?
I'm fresher than a FEMA coffee
I'm well in a darker mind
But you the type of nigga
You call it the news to pull up
If you can look in someone's eyes and be yourself and speak the thoughts that's on yo mind
You ain't got no reason to live, you on the sideline
You just a motherfuckin slave that get yo mind tired(Hook 2)
Because it's missing, it's missing, it's missing
10 strands of my DNA is missing
But so high I can't even feel feelings
Listen up motherfucker, pay attention
It's a new world order that we live in
Lies on the lips for every politician
Last night I prayed to God for forgiveness
I just wonder if the big homie still listening
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening
Still listening, I wonder if the big homie still listening I know why you appear to be quite severe
An unopen mind would consider me weird
That's just how the matrix has been engineered
Now lend me yo ear, lend me yo ear
Not to strike fear, more like Paul Revere
Not talkin game, I'm nobody at all
I just got some shit that I think you should hear
Uh, look, I ain't actin like I got all of these facts and shit
But if you callin me a liar
Look up in the sky, look up in the sky
You could see it happening
Uh, I'm a activist
Just a young black nigga with a half of sense
'Cause it's ancient knowledge that they hidin from us
And I think it's time that we take it back again(Hook 3)
Because it's missing, it's missing, it's missing
10 strands of my DNA is missing
Cuban links on my neck as they glisten
Listen up motherfucker, pay attention
It's a new world order that we live in
You think it's over but it's only the beginning
Lies on the lips for every politician
Last night I prayed to God for forgiveness
I know the listening, I know they listening

I know they got my phone taped and they listening
Louie V's on my bag and the feds wanna know
What's in the suitcase? Pulp Fiction
Am I the realest? Am I the realest?
Cus I don't only talk about it then I live it
But they don't call anyone to find out the truth
And if I'm right I'mma wind up...

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