

# B.o.B, Many Rivers

Many rivers to cross  
You ain't got to ask me what I do this for  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
I do this for my city

Constantly on the come up,  
Constantly on the come up  
But I always get this feeling and it's constantly on my stomach  
I learned to always follow my instinct,  
When you come from where I come from  
They try to make a nigga feel like King Kong in the concrete jungle  
Damn, cause they don't teach niggaz how to deal with anger  
Nah, they only teach niggaz there ain't nothin' real but danger  
Politics will not swing in our favor  
Cause all of us are rappers or entertainers  
But I still woke up and said, "Young nigga, get it"  
Cause this is your life you can choose how you live it

Are we just lost in the city of madness?  
Or do the powers that be just lack human compassion?  
I don't know

And they don't want you to speak the truth, man  
See when you speak the truth they like to make you feel crazy  
But you ain't crazy, don't let them lie to you  
Whoever you are, you out there  
Keep doing you, man, fuck the haters  
Let them hate, let them hate  
Yeah!

You only get one life, you know?  
And this life ain't in my control  
When you talk about politics, it's a rod for a lightning bolt  
Tell me how do you fight a war when the price is for your soul?  
When you gambling with your life,  
That's a hell of a pair of dice to roll  
They say, "Bobby Ray where you went? All you talk about is whips"  
I say you can lead a horse to water but you can't make it take a sip  
Yeah, everybody got their own two pennies  
But what does that mean if it don't make sense?  
I see the crowd, their hands up high  
But what does that mean? What do they get?  
At the end of the day what I get paid and they go home what do they think?  
How can we ever be free if policies don't ever change?

Are we just lost in the city of madness?  
Or do the powers that be just lack human compassion?  
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You don't know, sometimes it feels like it's just against the world, man  
Who really got our best interests, man?  
Don't, don't, don't let them take your soul, man  
Don't, don't, don't let them take your soul,  
Don't take your soul

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No Genre  
People ask me what No Genre means  
You know, I once did a mixtape called No Genre  
I didn't realize that no genre man, like it really described my career  
People started, like, gravitating toward No Genre and,

You know, I was like, "Fuck it, let's do a part two"  
It really can't be defined by any genre, so  
Fuck it man, No Genre