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It's your boy Lil B
Realest nigga doing it, you feel me
I'm a tell it like this:
When I get I tracks I choose...
And it's very rare, if I get on your song you're lucky!
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Nigga keep the lean right up under the speakers Certified street nigga, bruh, you couldn't believe it Quit fucking with me, you know I got the AK Wait a second bitch, you know I got the 50 In New York I had a talk with 50 Real street nigga made a freak 360 Forever be a thug and I'll forever be 6th street Forever be 7th, you niggas got me fucked up Because I'm positive you niggas think that I'm a sucker Til I pull that 9 out and have you sleeping in the river My old G said "B you better dump the bitch! How you got a girlfriend and you don't even love yourself?" Now I understand: wisdom over knowledge Bossed up nigga and I ain't even went to college And I ain't dissin niggas mad at my opinion Wishing I'm a fall, people hating from a distance But they don't really know I got the forward simulation Pull 211, make your whores stripping Nigga look back, I never Scott Pippen Michael Jordan king of the forest And after this, Scottie Pippen rich Don't compare me to them other little kids I got more hustle than a girl selling houses Dope up in the roof, nigga skiing over mountains Dope up in my nose and I'm looking like a skeleton Depressed in the hood, it's worse than it's ever been Dear Lord, please protect me from the Devil It's these motherfuckas actin' like we friends but they hatin' Thank God I stay free: angel's prayer