

If you really pay attention to Lil B  
That mean you see life at the rawest  
Gotta step back outside yourself  
Outside wutchu learned, wutchu think it's right  
It's normal with straight edge  
My life entertainment, my life is not a game man  
People get smoked fo show, I was depressed  
And I ain't even know  
Didn't wanna show, girl, man  
It's another set of problems  
Bitches be snakes, baby momma drama  
Truth man, fuck hatin  
Last time I hit a lick I switched lil cases  
And thank God, you feel me?  
Dude walked by just for doing the job  
The respect for they family that's losing they jobs  
Don't even walk by, I think about em all  
Stuck in the middle just beatin the odds  
Everybody round me dissolved  
That's why I stayed low key like Pau Gasol  
Gotta talk to the world but it start with ya'll  
Now I'm the only rapper unsigned to kill it  
Took the get in the weed, I'm down for drillin  
Niggas know when the based God in the building  
D saws all the way to the ceiling  
You gotta love before you marry  
It's more than paper if you die for the money  
It's more than paper, shitty attitude or hate your neighbor  
You the type of nigga who don't get no paper  
You the type of nigga that like a hater  
Catch you slippin man, bite the laser  
We all got some looses if you at the top  
It's the food chain, I'm just tryina stay at the top  
If you'd see how meat made you would lose your lunch  
Don't hate, just love  
I'm really the only dude that don't like to front  
Fuck the stuntin  
Sit back, talk life, you just smoke a blunt  
Real talk man  
We only live it once  
Lil B, I said enough

Based God, based God...  
Glassface, you know, mixtape  
A lot of fellas struggling on the team gon make it  
I'm like listen to the pain, listen to the triumph  
It's Lil B