

# Battery Acid

Lil B

Aye Driss man, come halla at me  
I'm a rip your track on time man  
Ain't nobody fuckin with me

Smoke a big nigga, light him up with the same gat  
I frame back, leave him right there on the race track  
I'm on the same track, mind state where my frame at  
Nigga wanna ride but I told him to lay back  
I'm a knock his head off, dump it and let off  
I'm a pull his cap like takin the tag off  
What a nigga want? Money or pussy?  
Bitch, you already pussy with a lil bit of money  
Bulletproof with the rap, you ain't takin it from me  
Five suckers in the hood, give me all of your money  
I broke rap nigga, ain't shit funny  
Soon to stay at the top, I be off that dope  
Big dope off the boat, still push them notes  
Got crack in the soap, pull it out like ropes  
You got to sing a note to understand my vibe  
I ride up with the tillies with the motherfuckin lines  
I kinda like this seat cause it's stayin with mine  
Pull his head out his ass, don't waste my time  
Lookin all over my shoulder while I slang these boobies  
In my hand like controllers, still control it  
Thumps in it right there like a moment's notice  
Seen bitches choose up, don't forget who chosin'  
I just let them sit back and realize I'm God  
I bag the zips up, start to feel like shine  
I ain't one of you niggas that's be out here lyin  
You fakin like a jail nigga  
Telling me still what you did on the outside trail  
Real niggas don't snitch man, you just post bail  
Don't go to jail cause that's way too stupid  
Niggas we foolish, teenage cruel  
I understand why you spend all your money at jewelers  
You phase game, tryna look it out like the soopa  
Clinch, I'm on the computer  
Got dope stuffed in the computer  
Like I'm a mack sitting on the back  
Don't trip, two gats  
Huh, lay em flat  
Base foot niggas, I ain't got time to play  
I used to sell buzz passes  
You toll guns that was covered in acid  
My whole gun still but the scope is plastic  
Shoot up in the crows, man I leave it tragic

Lil B

And this illusions of Grandeur Part 2  
Ya feel me? I'm talking about  
You know, if you ain't fuckin with that real shit man, then fuck it  
You know man, like niggas going down in history man  
If you ain't fuckin with history I don't know what you're talkin about  
Lil B man, base wood, we keep this shit lockin to the pen  
Yea man, this is base for life  
Aye kiss, I see you man, what it do