

Before The Diary

Lil B

This my diary before the diary, 05 fuck 'em, It's Lil B, this my diary before the diary, This my diary before the diary, you know what I'm saying

I ain't wait last night
And my stomach is hurting
And the game is so funny
The same shoes
Let me talk to you
This is worst, man, I must admit
Let me say, man
I need a spoon or a plate
To fill myself, man
I realised man, this shit was in my veins
Brought mom food home, middle school stop playing
Niggas got murked in the sto'
9 to 10 making 20 dollars a day
Add more to my day
You know what I'm saying?
And this music across the street
Thank you Berkely I respect that
Ain't gotta check that, you feel me
05 fuck 'em, this my diary
I was burning inside
No lighters, no options
But a black and mild, with weed at a tip
You know what I'm saying?
Take a hit
05 fuck 'em

This my diary before the diary, coming, my mind and my soul, 05 fuck 'em, London what it do, Lou Poucus what it do, man, London I see you, Shout out my dude Keyboard Kid, man what it do