

# Blue Flame

Lil B

Man welcome you feel me  
It's ya boy Lil B for lil boss  
Trapaholics mixtape, nigga I shoulda been had one of these  
Only goon nigga in these tiny jeans, you feel me  
Only goon nigga in these tiny pants bitch  
I been hittin' licks nigga  
You know what it is bitch

Bruh riding shotgun (swag)  
Bitch riding shotgun (swag)  
Used to be a cold young nigga I would catch one (woo)  
Ask about my 10 cars (swag)  
Ask about drug case (woo)  
I keep my head up  
30 on my damn hand  
Trapaholics nigga I done sold off that fo' door  
Bitches use to like me (swag), ask me what it hit fo' (woo)  
Girl I'm gooned out I ain't trippin' off you bitch (swag)  
Finna hit this lick (woo)  
Suck my fucking dick (swag)

Yeah mayne  
So you know like I said, I was a young nigga  
I didn't even really care about the bitches  
But, you know, I was on my goon shit

Use to be a heathen (swag), drunk off Carlo Rossi (swag)  
Use to be the weed man (woo)  
Tell me what's the reason  
Tell me why I'm handsome  
Rob, no mask on  
Rap sheet look like a damn rap song bitch (swag) (swag) (swag)

Yeah mayne, nigga  
Ya'll not feeling me yet  
Ya'll not feeling my struggle yet?

Ask me why I'm gangster (woo)  
Tiny pants on me (swag)  
Purp sacks on me (woo)  
New licks on me  
Sold off profit  
Came reppin' Westside  
Came reppin' 7th Street  
Came reppin' WaterFront  
Came reppin' BasedGod  
Came reppin' Bitch Mob (woo)  
Came reppin' Wolf Pack (swag)  
10 cars, 10th grade (woo)  
Caught with a zip and I had about two stacks (swag)  
Bought my gold teeth, and I gave my nigga 5 bands  
Catch me out bitch cause I'm high and I'm reckless  
Playing mind games get you split in a second (woo)  
Check my cell phone, metro off the damn hook  
Wanna learn me bitch? Go read my new damn book!  
Swagged up ho, and I used to be a goblin  
Ask about high school, I'm a ex-robber

Ask about my house raids  
Ask about my P.O  
Ask about my weekends, I'm on ankle monitor  
Jay got the chopper  
Bruh got the e-pills  
Me I got the bullet-proof  
Me I got the stolen whip  
Me I got the money (woo)  
Robbin' like a dummy (woo)  
Straight blood cousin  
Out'chere gettin' money  
Ain't nothin' funny  
Cousin did five years  
The other hitman I ain't see him make it back yet  
Game gettin' shady  
Hood turnin' crazy  
Blood servin' 80  
I had to stop robbin cause I'm finna lose my damn life  
Fuckin' with these lawyers  
Public ass defenders  
Now I'm positive and I'm smoking off this indo  
Hitman watch it bitch, you know what you signed fo'  
Blue Flame nigga and I'm cummin like a rhino  
100, 000 nigga bitch, you get what you signed fo'  
Lil B Trapaholics bitch Blue Flame nigga

Mayne, real trap shit, like I said  
Only goon nigga in these tiny pants  
I shoulda been had this shit  
Trapaholics