

Dont Forget About Me

Lil B

Feelin them good days when it seems to be real
And tell me I ain't never forget them days but you know what? She still gutt
er
You feel me? Like motherfuckers still bugging and keeping this shit real in
the hood, man I ain't gon lie
This here some of the niggas ouchea
Aye man, there's still some real people alive
You know I ain't forgot about Gino
I dedicate this to you, don't forget about me
But this Illusions of Grandeur Part 2 Mixtape
You know this is just real
You know we had it on to history
Yea yea yea

I was raised in the gutter, shouts out to the big rock
I was born in the good, first steps on the black top
My hoodie inside out and my pants is backwards
There was a blunt in my mouth, staying close to the ratchet
My young niggas died, he was cool for the casket
But life he was on, I'm still living through asses
Niggas don't play me, they just gotta pay me
And the hood niggas call me the God of emcee
Don't make that, this life shit crazy
Gotta play your cards right, pushing the hard white
You lost your life like it was clothes
I stay close the close
Niggas talk, I'm lifting like their home
Real niggas from the day don't tuck their chrome
You talkin bulshit, you better leave me alone
There's no tolerance for these fake ass niggas, I don't fuck with the hood
Cause they snake ass niggas
The ones that go to jail keep the couple for job
They say life's hard but it's all in your mind
You just got a ticket, go pay that fine
Now you don't fell of this nigga, it's a long ass line
I don't get the food stamps, have no car to drive
Walking with my mom, carrying food down the street
My arms hurt, beyond the bus now
We gon spoo under the bridge
I was waiting for the 51 right near canned foods and the saki bar
But I stay gassed up and I don't have no car
The bus was my friend, it took me places real far
Don't forget about me... Lil B

Yea, don't forget about me
You can't forget about that dack shit
You know? This the real stories, yea
Feeling balling to the top
Yea, don't forget about me
Yea, ride with me one time while we stroll down the memory lane

How you gonna dream when you can't turn clear?
I have never been scared, I put zips anywhere
But I keep my eyes open cause these snakes is focused
You gon ride with that burn and turn his ass to a locust
Reincarnated, we gotta try it another life
You came back a butterfly, spread your wings and fly

I'm sorry that you died but I don't respect you
You was a hater on earth, wasn't no more special
Now you layin 6 feet, the dream that get you
Niggas wanna stay down with that same ass mental
You a pimp or you a dealer?
Drug addict or a killer?
I'm waiting for the day I see a doctor with gold teeth
Do it for me, the hood rise asleep
Don't forget about me
My name's Lil B

Thud out the street, Lil B
Yea shouts out to 6-3, certain street you know
We water frontin
Then the shouts out to Buckie South but you are there, you know
Shouts out to Oakland, you already know it
Shouts out to Rigsby in San Francisco, Valeo
Ya feel me?
San Jose, EPA, the whole damn bay
Marine, shouts to all that
You already know it man, we thuggin
Shouts out Valejo, you motherfuckin jungle
Missouri, I'm talkin about we bag into that real talk we know
Shouts out Fresno, we tracin stock yea
You know, we've dug into that, 100
Shouts out San Ramon and all that
Vic Deville I see you, Sacramento what it is
You know we pushin that hard line
Reno, south South Nevada, I see you
You know we fuckin with that real bird talk
You know, shouts out Seattle and all that
Ya feel me?

Lil B mixtape, Illusions of Grandeur Part 2
Fuck with me