Yeah I'm a tell you man I seen a lot a shit man you feel me
That shit will turn ya real either sour or pure whatever
Ya feel me I'm talking about this shit will make you love the world
But it'll make you see shit real

Niggas seen what I seen bitch I'm dramatized I looked death in his eyes I'm a tell you what I seen niggas did jail time for greed More bricks in the streets to supply the fiends Don't nobody know what my conscious needs I'm stressed out nigga I'm stressed the fuck out Almost 25 staying at mom house I caught a case and then he caught a case Thought it's a game how I'm changing face I'm going black I can't change my race I'm positive real talk I'm a see what my options is Seen hood niggas that's flexin' mayback I ride Bentley Coupe with a Oakland A's hat Let niggas know that I rep the bay Lil B shout out to LA and Jacka man that shits foreal Plane talks man we never take that back All the drugs that I did... Never Still in the streets like the Panthers back Like Marcus Book Store and Ginger Bread House Lil B man I put the led in ya mouth Shout out to RobLo and the Husalah Ya feel me I didn't know I'd survive the struggle Keep my head up through the stormy weather Man the world on my back all this pressure How I'm worldwide and I ain't sold no records Man my name Lil B I'm the sea 100K for a verse I don't rap for free But I give rap bitch pay tax for me It's the world man they backin' me I'm a Japanese man imagine what's in the back of me I take shots bitch like a daiquiri Nigga ain't no limit like Master P Fuck what I seen I seen a lot of bullshit Things will turn ya make ya turn blue But it really ain't that ya feel me I'm finna bring the Bay back Niggas stay with the classic way above average Lil Boss

Bitch Mob!

That meant the nigga hold the strap
That made a nigga watch his back
I started yelling fuck the world
(Fuck you)
That made a nigga hold the strap
That made a nigga watch his back
I started yelling fuck the world

[Outro]