

# Ghetto Dreams

Lil B

Handle these niggers with handles  
Something like Hannibal Lector,  
Coming through these section  
All wrecking, I could wreck it before  
All these niggers want to catch a body  
Now they sitting in jail  
Force hell and they say that the prison is a war  
Nigger slip through the falls  
Wanna talk with God cracks in the floor  
How you gonna see with no glasses  
Boy your vision ain't straight, when you in the church  
And you steal from the place  
That ain't cool, that's all just for symbols  
Officers pull me over, I am not in a rental  
A lot of dudes look like me, you drug dealers and pimping  
I beat the odds, most won't beat the charge  
Trying to fall back as I think  
They still stuck in they ways  
Ace couldn't even make the change  
They just mad at the world  
Same old story, niggers flashing on girls  
Get your life together, this world, for real

I stay on try angle, all My new brand looking awesome  
In my mind I'm flossing, take a piece of real to eat  
And I don't ever sleep, till I touch the world with rapping and action  
For a purpose boy, I move back and I lock  
I'm on top giving face, give me your fucking props

Man I gotta be the realest ever hands down, hands up (4x)

He no bounce back from 10 felonies  
You do that now and you doing life I can say that now  
No trusting the game, most thieves is busters Don't be no sucker, you better be  
Quick decisions, fall back one time  
Y'all gotta prove nothing, just prove you're smart  
I'm a push that hard line, I'm a wear regardless  
Feel like a real don, keep it on  
Never floss to my family, always keeping silent  
Before I rock too steady, blocks is heavy  
Got a bird on my back and it ain't dropped already  
Got a bird in my house and I keeps it ready  
Ain't talking about food I make it spaghetti  
Ain't trying to be rude but you niggers is lame  
Got a pistol on my arm, I take your ass on a date, bitch

Man I gotta be the realest ever hands down, hands up (4x)