

God Help Me

Lil B

I wanna say R.I.P to all our fallen angels
Like I said, I'm better than no man, no woman, nobody on Earth
(God's Father Mixtape)
I just gotta lotta love to spread and I just wanna say that
I'm sorry for that loss that you had (I love you)
It's your boy Lil B I love you all, you know what it is
Feel my Pain
Such a beautiful soul
God's Father Mixtape
Lil B
History

In yo face you can't stop me playa
I kick more shots on your block than a soccer player
She refuse to give service with a cocky waiter
But yo bitch coming back so Imma knock her later
And I'm sure I'm top of the line like Hockey players
Like G you can rewind me so you can watch me later
Camcorder cost your grip plus the drive feet nigga, you feel me
I'm like Rocky Slayer
And the Ice come nice plus the rocks come in clean
Rob some-
Take they-
And I- them machines
It's the don by your fake
Plus I'm alone by the wake
'Cause I thought it would be over
Just by blowing your estate
I got questions and answers
I want it you got it
Niggas treat you like a ho while they treat me like a prophet
When I come up on your street man, releasin' my problems
Don't ask to show me, you really don't want it (Never)

Nah they don't
You know it
Nah they don't
I ain't even wanna ask that
You feel me?

Now I came up niggas Tryna see me bust the brain up
When niggas get pissy man shit it gets dangerous
With the stainless, the infrared beam smoke y'all painless
Nigga the army and the general is prone for changes
I'm coming out like babies punching out the-
When you running your mouth you bitches is prone for quickly's
It's strictly, Beezy B coming with the 50
Chicks be into me, see me
You know
Pussayyy you feel me?
Talk is cheap you niggas got a screen to binge
Don't matter if your wrong you gotta bleed to win
I wake up, pain man released within

Uh, (Gas) I don't think y'all feeling some real shit
I don't think y'all ready
You ready for this? (You know)

Yeah, I mean are you ready for real shit?

I love you

"And all they ever say to me is 'So you wanted to be a star?' (That's all I wanna be)

But It wasn't really like I wanted to be a star, I just wanted to sing (I love you)

I just wanted to do what was in my soul, what was in my heart."

Uh, it's all Beezy I could bomb first or bomb last

I'm not greedy

If you wanna see me fo real nigga, you wanna be me

It's real easy, sit back and smoke tree leaf

I'm real sleazy and easy to get along with

Until you cross the wrong path and, now it's on bitch

It's like a small Mac black, very correct

Incorrect you could end up in a, intersect

With your friends, man, they pimpin

I intersect you get it man you think your leaving bombs

I really leave the bombs

I'm putting niggas on the ground man leave em no arms

Unarmed, bitch