

Welcome to Red Flame  
I know ya'll been waiting a long time since Blue Flame

GQ Magazine, strapped with the magazine  
Riding in the Lambo, blowing on Mary Jane  
Thinking bout the next plan, keep my mind focused  
Aiming for the stars shooting things in the open  
US Open I'm posted watching tennis  
Chick, country club, smooth coolin' with the bitches  
While I stay wet cause I'm cool with the fishes  
No pussy over here, bitch it's money over here  
GQ Magazine when you don't give a fuck  
Claudy with ease and museums with the trees  
Shouts out to S.Dot, international friends  
We make it to the end, fucking bitches to the end  
Why I love rap? Cause my mom gotta eat  
That's why I write verses and never go to sleep nigga

This Red Flame, something's... in my heart

GQ Magazine strapped with the beam  
Shooting for the stars  
Aiming for my dreams  
Grinding all day, making moves all night  
Uh, I'm strapped for my life

GQ Magazine strapped with the beam  
Shooting for the stars  
Aiming for my dreams  
Grinding all day, making moves all night  
GQ Mag cause I'm strapped for my life

Ok Lil B, you gotta stay focused  
Uh huh, you gotta keep going  
You been through worse man, your pain is your potion  
Pain is to gain, calm like th ocean  
People said I never could be the dude I'm hoping  
They try to kill my dreams but my mind's motions  
Never stop  
Keep going  
Your tire's on flat but you gotta keep rolling  
I'm the first one to try new things  
Spit all the game, solid core make a true king  
By the way, go download that Blue Flame  
Teach all the real niggas how to love their queens  
I done heard some real things but I'm too ill  
If you believe what I'm saying then you know I keep it real  
Mo' money Mo' problems, that's before the deal  
And I'm still in the hood, these other niggas scared

Uh huh strapped with the beam  
Yeah  
Uh huh  
Yeah  
GQ Mag cause I'm strapped for my life

GQ Magazine strapped with the beam

Shooting for the stars  
Aiming for the dreams  
Grinding all day, making moves all night  
GQ Mag cause I'm strapped for my life  
Uh huh, strapped with the beam  
Shooting for the stars  
Aiming for my dreams  
Grinding all day making moves all night  
GQ Magazine I'm strapped for my life

Real niggas, you gotta keep it lit  
Red Flame  
All my niggas, ya know what I mean  
Keep it fresh, ya know  
Muh Fuckas...  
I don't know about that word "metro" or whatever, you feel me  
Like metro, I don't know what that shit means  
But I guess it's like this mayne  
I must be a metro GOON, you feel me  
Like nigga, I dress like I'm gay  
You feel me  
And I might look like I'm gay  
But I'm one of the hardest niggas in this mother fucker, you feel me  
And that's what that shit is man  
I'm reppin' for the freshest of the fresh  
Thug niggas  
Hood niggas  
Real niggas  
Trill niggas  
Cool niggas  
Peaceful niggas  
Nerd niggas  
Bummy niggas man, it's the freshest of the fresh, you feel me  
Lil B best dressed  
GQ Magazine nigga