This your boy Lil B, the Halloween H20 Mixtape I can't escape, ah, everything that happen I give a tone with this rapping But I'ma stay here like tables and napkins 2012 still dropping classics Niggas wanna talk, fuck that Lil B history, all set off walk Nobody knew that the car would last Top of the world and it's filled with ash Pray for the same not fall for other gods Pay attention to they eyes Keep earth in my heart despite it's periods Come the people look great the world is different If you look different, be happy what you want with Giving people power, see what they gonn sit And the gold chain's the mix, lost, the chains and the miss Get pain from the bricks, building houses on mountains Did everything and still on counting, Can't be a judge and I won't be a felon Who am I to judge, who am I to tell them It's change when you see that 45 to your melon That same 45 slide ain't no telling Honor, here, what we deserve, stay humble for life Yeah bitch, and keep hope for earth, keep hope for birth A new town on earth, yeah, the solutions work Had a feeling that I gotta be based Halloween h20 Fuck the lames, yeah, and I still see traces, I feel no places The home for me Based god stay positive, so many suckers, don't forget how you gotta live Man watch your back, 2 eyes on my neck, yeah So I watch my back, lil b music, loud, with the sound to the ma History and the voice on wax, all I gotta do is spit the facts Life like a movie, we all groovy, we are stars But who is shooting? Who got your back, who respect your moveme nt? Open your mind and just listen to the music Lil b spitting real, you got the blueprint

And he a fucking game salute, he change the world Elevating this gangsta, lil boss, haloween h2o

It's that real shit, ...