Hello, hello, welcome
Hey, my friends, now
I guess Lil B has to tell you something
Before we end the day!

I'm a keep you realer about my heart review Gimmie a five star weighting, up in the car rating Uh, feel me, I got the patience Don't make me twist that butt I call waiting Waiting on the streets, how I handle How I set examples, my heart burns strong I still can't burn no candles, flashbacks Corner blocks, corner on the block Pointing out liquor and shots, cause my nigga got shot How the fuck I'm gonna take that shot? Can't even stun me, nigga Can't even smoke a blunt! Try to hide away the pain, I will smoke it for months To say the smoke used to be a thug I won't hurt myself because the pain and the drug Everybody forgive me, my life mission's To keep this shit going man, why the fuck I'm living? It's history, man staying with the vision Keeping, pimping, setting in examples Humble, humble, humble I'm so glad that I'm gifted Keep this shit opened for real This shit is in my description! Lil B, this my hearts review I'm awkward, but how are you? I'm awkward, but are you too? Let's think about my hearts review!