These niggas think they badasses now, huh? This your boy Lil B \square Pink Flame

Can't fuck with me these niggas know my history I can make your life into a motherfuckin' mystery Niggas wonder why they don't make it when they against me Forty gon' come like my son walking Sixth Street Shout out to them bitch niggas sayin' that they miss me Tryin' to see checks like a test in history But I'm not a hoe (never) Know the code (feel me?) I'mma take control (bitch) I will never fold (never) Put me in the jungle with them lions and them wolves And I'mma get by and survive like I should Cats swallow up my pride like food 'Cause niggas know the court room, I'm on strike two You lost control, you gon' see what life do Burn right through Servin' time too You feel me? Niggas actin' like you Big niggas drop, the heart's in me Niggas wanna lie and be fakin' like they Doom Back against the wall and be still at the sides too (fuck 'em) Niggas say you doin' bad but you can't get a job Keep it real, everybody wanna be a star Who got the heart to shine through the dark? Lil' B, bitch □ call me Lil' Boss And if you really think you a badass I'll turn you into trash you little bitch Pink Flame