Why niggas don't keep it real no more? Leaning on the next man Trying to get some dough And I ain't making a diss This really exists Last time I made love is When I wrote this song People: you saying "B You should be a preacher" Like I told em far back I'ma be a teacher I told em one day That we gonna reach it This is cut down on songs I don't got no features Keep my squad close like we I don't got greedy, man The fame is enough And for people trying to hate Saw my money Karma is real, and you gotta love it I could take a few trips in advance Look! I'm flying to the snow and I visit the sand, see Life's real, when you're tied up in Japan man My face is in the streets You have my picture in your hand Let's get it

So many questions I got...

Why bitches don't keep it real no more? Hopping on the next flight Just to see you, but she don't know That the game is played, Try to say she love me Naw, you love my fame Cause real life: you don't know my name You just know my lane BasedWorld: it's a gorgeous game I gained twice I'm in the game Y'all's after the catch I'm in the dip like I'm on the Mets On TV like I'm on the Nets Bet I throw bombs like I'm on the Jets How much I'm worth? I should make you guess How much I work? It'll make you stress I work hard like I'm living check-to-check I made my mind up, I'm coming for respect Bitch I love this life I wouldn't trade it for the world I guess I'm selfish, right? It's Lil B!

Now I be off like Kim's shit Two mansion, five cribs That's that king shit

Got so much money, on the hole that it leaks Dream is to deal with me Shit, young man doing what I'm supposed to do. I can hear the money speak I suppose it's true.. It said I'm coming soon But I'm dropping sooner! Let this shit drop then I cop it sooner Lil B, you got my back for the love of the music $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ appreciate your mind and $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ appreciate your soul And that's just my promise I give you my soul and the music's promised Only one life, I'ma live it regardless Only one mic, look at what we started! Look at me now: how I get so tight Nigga, day in, day out, bitch I seen that light Let's go!