

Keep It 100

Lil B

Now I don't want no niggas to take this, um personally you feel me cause the re's a lot of motherfuckas I don't fuck with. So don't think your special enough for this song to be about you personally. Real talk, it ain't nothing like that Bruh you already know who it is man Basedgod you feel me rawest rapper in this shit We do it everyday

Real Talk niggas know about me
Yeah I got my ass punched
But I'll murder anybody
And I'm coming for your bitch
Homie this is real
This that gangsta gangsta shit
That y'all bitches feel
Bitch I'm the dopeman
Filthy with my hands
Basedgod nigga put you in a trance
Bitch I want the fonk
I'm angry than a fuck
Basedworld nigga this is what you want
Bitch I am the realest
And I'm the illest
I get respect from the killers
And nah I ain't lying
Nah bruh I don't pay for no hitters
I'm firing
Man I was hittin' folks around 14
Bruh riding dunk that's a hood dream
Bruh shooting dice on probation
Got a house, we still catching cases

Man I got fonk with a lot of niggas
So real talk I don't fuck with a lot of niggas
To keep it 100 I lost respect for a lot of niggas
I'm down bad to keep it 100 I should've popped that nigga

You know we ain't never been scared for it, I'm always there for it

Bitch coming in around two
New Bentley Coupe all blue
Nah bitch I'm lying this a Buick
I'm prepared for that fonk bitch I do's it
I'm trying to get rich and petty
Open up that dope like Tom Petty
Nigga play with me no harm taken
Fifteenth make his head rang
Still hold my dope in a sack
Still Based God face the facts
I still watch niggas like Heidi
44 mag right beside me
With the beef I know what to do
I want that fucking thing
Nigga are you

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