Last Of The Basedworld

This rap game is getting shavy I'll be working like sit up My back hurt and I can't seat up My position to eat when I sit up My young boy put me on the old comer Black flame Lil b I'm here under the...

Like I said just...

... busy b and I call em young b
Feel me he told me I... and I was only 14
And I started writing at the age of 13
And I feel something is call gangsta vision
I spit mean, I spit fire from the top gate
One shot, hit shot no peats too late
That's when you do great
I'm living in the world with the money
But they want that, now it's supposed to drive
But the forge in my headlights I'm getting back home
I'm just tryin to sleep tonight

And you ain't gotta eb the father See people getting scared so because They... because And you know I've been do it Vision is just blur like... the evil I'm in the bar with desirable... With the foe five got the green orbs Makes it with the red there go I heard they're looking for me They are all dead to me all rappers in the game Steps way ahead of me I beat myself twice today I'm on the tip top my nose... the pain And my head is... bitch I'm so paid This is the last of the odd And I'm the last of the arch babe Base will go house I sleep upside down ... drop top look whose inside now... And... upside down I walk in the store solo... but I base got They beyond the... I suggest to take this message Odds in the present a And after you go ahead and take one piece Go to sleep