It's Lil B

I can rip apart your team Murder your squad You boys never seen a killer masked peddle your ride Leave him with ducktape, eyes, cover his eyes Spread lies like the media running for suicide Often I don't try, you rappers is Papa John Got the floor mack controlling your whole design Been putting in work, been doing it overtime Who woulda ever thought I would see the world because of rhymes Spitting hard times coming out, from the head Niggas turned on in the game, leaving em dead I play by the rules Niggas is playing chess with the same mindset I'm living with no regrets I found out your best friend will talk to the judge Court full of family Public defenders We thuggin' no lawyers Low bar hustlers Yeah, and should we rob em for the oil Ski mask case, uh Rockin' all black it's Based World nigga we (spit sound) nothin' you fall ba Black hoody Black coat Baggy jeans No gloves I'm stupid that's me, blood on the You can catch me AK bullets spray like jet skis Niggas bangin' mini mob and niggas bangin' 7th street Where we come from we dumb dumb We murder like girls cause you fuck some you dumb some, I seen it Saw some I won some With the 9 you run from I want some Give a fuck about your cred nigga it's Based World 9 times outta 10 you niggas is obsurd Think shit, urm Dumb nerd Never get me I'm from the section where... Supplying for weapons It's little kids be shooting guns with no question Most people got no answers Living every man for themselves is poison Like Nas said, all this ghetto shit is poison From the block niggas hear this hearing noises They head, dying fast They breath, it's killas walk around the school with 9's and the 30 clips The same ones you picked on they bust that shit It's real life You can hear it in my voice how can I be fake I'm facing 30 first time not bragging I'm just saying what's mine And you wanna talk the struggle, nigga I was a teen facing 9 Understand the time Nigga understand your mind I had no money, don't care because I'm fine

I'm a be here, I'm happy to be alive

Running through the guilt nigga, I coulda died I was a jackboy, waiting... inside All for the money but money is really nothin' Niggas on the block be addicted to all this hustlin' We gotta see the world and respect people that's strugglin' Niggas catching murders selling dope and even thuggin' Million dollar spot nigga, families at war Cause the drugs on the block and the money in the cars Battle for the scars nigga stories to tell My brothers in prison working in jail, I guess the only place they want us i s, in a cell Niggas go to jail and took it to hell People look at me and be thinking things about me I guess that's the world so I'm high and I'm shouting Be proud of the money you make niggas be doubtin' Please don't fall just, keep climbing that mountain Hustler for life, mother fuckin' accountant Lil B nigga

Nigga this real struggle nigga, real pain nigga I'm live from the hood you bitch Let's get it mother fucker Lil B nigga BasedGod nigga Illusions Of grandeur Mixtape