

# Mac Pressed Over

Lil B

Yes  
Yea  
Ya'llready know it's your boy Lil B man  
You know this shit be real, real, real  
You feel me  
Yea, you know  
Anytime I touch on the mic  
Man, this shit be like  
I feel like I bring something else out of it, you know what I mean?

Uh, taking headshots for hours, the pain on standby  
Top so close but I'm stuck in a landslide  
Monkey on my back made me cross my bitch  
Hard times in the world, I'm feeling lostish  
Niggas can't go back, whatever happened to real?  
One nigga got down, one nigga in jail  
How my nigga got killed with no cameras on  
Only in the hood you got, it's no surprise  
People come through the hood with the drugs and knives  
They stikes on us, real low those life  
Still bout that life, really bout life  
When you're down facing life, that's that life  
Fuck them in the stripes, go get high to get by  
Gotta cry to see the dry eyes  
Am I alone? This is my life  
Every rap, songs, records, east niggas up for breakfast  
Labels, all that, bitch give me the checks  
I never thought I'd make it by driving the Lexus  
I don't pay the taxes, shit it's crazy  
Nigga is, fuck them haters  
I'm a see you across the wages, across the stages  
Yea, nigga, across the playlist  
Tryina keep this shit right but my mind is hazy  
Nigga say you won't work, okay, be lazy  
The world gon eat you like they eat them pills  
I beat the bitch up to pay back for real  
Niggas see what they see, really how you feel  
Half niggas gon follow other niggas, no options  
Niggas get scared and get shit poppin  
They ain't talkin bout the rocket, I'm talkin bout college  
Yea, live your life and graduate with honors man  
Leave your old plan, the president is ours  
Yea, man, this shit is ours  
But let's go back to work, get money in the hand  
It's dope in the purse, shit by the sand  
Niggas slip so much, I forgot who I am  
These niggas doin life under 10 grand  
Took a life for nothing backwards  
Told you, you got it from the shots  
The mac pressed over  
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Yea man, I swear to God I'm too ding for the game, you feel it?  
Nightmare  
When you go through shit man you can't deny the fact that a motherfucker be  
real man  
It's just like this shit, come on

I tear it because this like a hundred percent real  
So 20 percent be a hunder percent for me  
You feel me? Yes  
Lil B, Crime Fetish