

# No Options

Lil B

Good morning  
Good morning Harlem  
What's up with it man?  
This your boy Lil B

Ask me where I live, bitch I live in the ghetto  
Seen people rob brothers, under covers  
Tryina stay undercover but the game don't never  
Work on the real nigga cause I came for cheddar  
Life gotta be better, being patient as evers  
Seen patients, niggas dying, have to gain patience  
Pace it like I'm pacin my heart, embracing  
On open stages, ripping these pages  
Don't spit cause I'm contagious  
Wanna hate bitch? Stop complainin  
Putting game in, not complaint man  
Every day in, niggas playin  
Tiff stages, matter matter bout the cheddar  
Thinking over twice and count better  
Shit up on the dresser, fuck niggas, fuck suckas  
It ain't no peace til you ready to love  
Think about it and shut the fuck up  
Lil B, bitch

You know, I'm just going live on you niggas man  
We killin the game  
You know...  
Like I said,  
If you wanna run the game you gotta be thugged out  
This Glassface nigga  
Yea

You know  
Nigga, we killing niggas on this one  
You know

My name Lil B in this motherfucker man  
Yea

I'm ready for war, machetes and swords  
Have your reward, say no more, pay no more  
We playing for keeps, aiming the street  
Came from the streets, stay in the street yea, bitch  
I got a lot of fame and pain in the street  
Grew up too fast, my past is crooked  
Almost overlooked it, since ya'll booked it  
Now I booked, literally I'm the author  
Wrote a book before the father had the well, honor  
Thank my dad and mama, I'm fly  
Keep their memories close, people wake up a ghost  
You know that dream where you fall off a cliff  
And when you piss in the stall,  
FYI I'm killing you all  
My clothes so fresh, I'm just born  
Never get old cause bitches stay warm  
Must be 7th heaven, feel me?  
I'll leave your body crooked like the number seven

Bitch, you police, you be asking questions  
Last I talked to you, you was asking questions  
Before I even finished half of my message  
I'm the rawest rapper out, don't ask no questions  
Stay based til I die, what's hell or heaven?  
Ask yourself that question before you ask me questions  
Are you even in my league bitch? Never  
Haha, you feel me? You get your ass buried  
What's the case to life, most of niggas scary  
But you fake man honorable, adios  
Most niggas been toast, ya feel me?  
I fucked the bitch then give er toast til it  
Make me toast, after that get the fuck out, I'm based God bitch  
I know Lil B, he the based God friend  
I'm the type to see your last name  
Buy it back and sell it to your partner  
Over at the bodega, shout out to Nick here, basketball player  
Out there, New York, grind it in the hood  
I do it for the world, you see I'm rockin  
I came from the bottom, I had no options  
Niggas quarter clockin, clocking rocks in

You feel me? I ain't had no option man  
It's Lil B