

They think they know about me huh...
 They think they know Lil B huh...
 Basedprint Volume 2, no need for volume one...

My interpretation on what the game's facing
 I'm based and my facts on ancient civilizations
 And proclamations put the world on it's foundations
 My education started in human unification
 Plus heaven, Satan, and situations
 Places me in a state of mind that got me shaking
 It's like stirring my speech, energy taking
 Can't break off the glass, letting off frustration
 Through meditation, sometimes teleportation
 Like through the dream world first Myspace-ing
 Out, communications through the nations
 Give me 360 degree rotation
 My occupation splitting forms like experiment... situations, feel me
 For the haters my thoughts bloody like menstruation
 My temptation would leave you in incubation
 Trace and fury tracing location
 I'm spacing at the hotel, ten star accommodation
 Waiters start basedworld organizations
 Keeps my eyes closed like irritation
 Me stopping rapping might cause altercations
 But never premeditation
 Surpassing the limitations
 Fuck 'em, dedication
 Motivation plus concentration
 Manifestation is the key to escalation
 Fluctuation of money might cause suffocation
 Putting tax on cash my checks being blatant
 Small toleration but I'm considering
 But me and my ranking is like Bob Marley to all the Jamaicans
 This might be slightly exaggerating
 But elimination; suckas out the system, I'm a eliminate 'em
 Erasing the wack rappers lines with time pacing
 If I do it with rap, expand my comprehension
 Expanding my knowledge like going to college at Princeton
 NYU I got love for you too!

They had me yes, and they say Lil B crazy, fuck em'
 Basedprint volume 2...