

# Open Thunder Eternal Slumber

Lil B

Woo! You know we in Berkeley California right now  
Riding on the freeway  
Passing Emeryville, going through Oakland  
Shouts out to Richmond, San Francisco, Lil B

One day to live, cause you living in the moment  
The past is the present, the gift is my performance  
I'm working for the future, cause I live in a computer  
I could tell you things that I've seen  
A lot of guns in the streets, saddened dreams  
Spacebar, backspace, trace your steps  
I'm on the block like Jahvid Best  
Smoke a lot of weed, have to calm my stress  
With the thought when the money would come  
My problems have changed, step back I am not in my chains  
Sport back like I'm out the game, I'm out of your lane  
Think twice nigga, follow your brain  
I've got riches and I act the same  
Niggas is lame, I'm too real, you don't want new chains?  
I had to open my eyes since I got that fame  
Sit back in my partner's office  
Nigga laughing, reminiscing, how I took them losses  
Then I promise one day, if I take that loss  
Take the whole city back, open up that coffin  
No sir, I don't believe in Jesus  
He was slaved to the world, in the books of preachers  
I feel weird cause I go against my own body  
Keep it too real, I got a new deal  
Niggas is fake, but their money and their coop real  
Actually, what's the root of how you feel  
No disrespect, I found myself in church,  
Paying respect to the Lord, like everyone else  
But the picture of the blond hair and blue eyes  
Is something that I ain't feeling  
I ain't saying that I can't  
But I ain't gon' be another slave to the race  
And I got friends around the world at 21  
This is on my mind, practice forgiveness  
With nobody talking when I made the wishes for real, business  
Niggas fell down, hopped off those fences  
Feel bad because I made mistakes  
And still got raped by the system, still forgive 'em  
Spend your childhood in the courtroom system  
Fell down, nobody gonna pick 'em  
No money, no lawyer gonna pick 'em  
And just forgive em, leave em to play nigga  
Leave em to die, leave em to ride  
I'm surprised he alive, for real, you poor you die  
And rich get killed cause of the money they got  
Man the sports get money while the doctors saving lives can't peel  
9 to 5 can't even pay the bills;  
We need to manage the money for the builders and plumbers,  
The welders and purifiers to pay for their lumber,  
I might go to LA for the summer  
Venice beach music, open up the thunder, eternal slumber