

## Real Person Music

Lil B

I ain't never been no bitch  
Niggas scared of the dark  
I was out tackled with the pitch  
Same color as the tense  
The night time reminds me  
Of my niggas in pain  
We all seen the hate  
Now it's feeling the same  
When it comes from my mouth I keep a sip of the plain  
When you speak from your heart do you feel the shame  
I was mad of the sounds, noises making bad choices  
Selling off my soul for Rolls Royces  
Keeping real B you gotta make plenty choices  
Act like a hoe and you gonna see hell  
I come from California  
Where the skinny nigga dwell  
I want to be in your top five  
I'm only one  
Kick me up like the only gun  
Feel me  
Fuck with me  
Er'body know Lil B started trends  
Niggas came performing like Kim  
Soul zips and no phone  
And I can't go back in  
Nigga's rap that I used to rap  
I'm not used to rap  
Niggas act like I'm used to rap  
Street game kept me on my back  
Niggas say you got 5  
But he really got 20  
Blinds you with the money  
Your game got skinny  
They say God feed others  
You got a silver spoon  
I got a plastic running the cover  
I ain't different than you  
We're the same ass color  
But the worries got power  
People act like cowards  
Being poor mind state  
You can take your shower  
So why you complain about the day that's ours  
Niggas actin like a bitch gonna send them flowers  
Niggas rattin' on their partner just to get some power  
If you change with the money you always been the coward  
Niggas don't respect you you're just a nig  
These hoes love money so we kick in the trip  
Don't be no dumbass bitch  
Sold your soul for the grip fucked niggas in the game  
Got the power fucked over sisters  
And now my niggas getting richer  
Shooting off clips like some mistaking pictures  
Don't trust hoes I ain't got no mistress  
Give no kitchens, bitch do the dishes  
If I go down man I know you be a witness  
Can't trust hoes, the game got shifted

Places in the west that will change your own vision  
Make you get humble make you thank based God  
We all thank Jesus, we know you need it  
Rock through the city, so low with the beeper  
True dog coupe the same color as my snickers  
Riding aside guns holdin blunts with the cloth  
Married to the game bitch I never take it off  
Been in the jungle where them niggas getting crossed  
Niggas with the sharks, damn I got my leg broke  
Coming with the chopper like Peg Cole  
Niggas they don't act like man  
I'm the rawest  
Nigga I been lost in the force with the cocaine  
Dope game full flight, show you the whole lane  
I made history now I want the whole fame  
You feel me? I'm coming for the world  
I do it for Fer, I do it for the world  
I do it for Fer, I do it for the world  
RIP Mad dre, RIP all the people  
And we lost to the ace  
Let's keep it equal  
Lil B