

Spontaneous Combustion

Lil B

This all our last chance, fuck it, let's go

A last chance at the game you gonna see us wailing
I got that old school swag, harlem styling
Took a page full of books I wrote
Can't see double eye leave when I write
Out of sight, freestyle out of mind
Might leave you with a dollar sign
My life too real, I talk, I don't gotta rhyme
You rappers are fake, all you do is rhyme
Y'all look up to me like computer time
People ain't past my level,
Glock 9 look sick when the sculp is metal
People catch that case and they plead the devil
Insane and the brain catch me whatever
Got love for the earth got love for chatter
Got love for my bitch she let me fuck whenever
Man this rap game in you stuck forever
Like Siamese twins man we stuck together
Man I always keep it real I don't change the weather
I'm cold like weather, mike told the beretta
Black ops, straps, leave your body straight like a mirror
I'm the only rapper unsigned who really unsigned
I'm talking on corporate, just a billion dollar grind
Trap your whole life about 57 times
Came back from the dead, the bitches gonn feel me
That bitch suck my dick while I tuck my stubie
Trust a person far as I know him
Size him up how I throw him
Everybody now golden, it's the attitude that make you special
I told a special same time I move that vessel
Got dope in the back like cocaine special
Got rich the game but the dough ain't against you
Niggas will catch you slipping, ain't no one special
Crackers catch you slipping and they'll drop the pieces
Hating on me, you don't know the beef bitch
Think it's a game but it's really some street shit
Man I used to be on the block till they put you on defense
I was smoking weed while you were sitting on bleachers
I was out doing life while you was relying on teachers
I'm so blessed to have, no regrets to have
For real, what's the definition of bad
I'm in a world on my own, the definition of dad
If I do any time until that said
Don't wait till life, being a repeated offender
Take that slap on the wrist then go teach them gangsters
Worldwide thugging out we gonna teach the wanksters
Play all the time now when you life in danger
I'm so paranoid, I stay strapped with the banger
Task force coming in, even blasting that strangers
No mask on my face so you know when I'm dangerous
Plus we thug with honor, ain't no one acting or staging
Thugs kill thugs in the hood,
But wanna learn nothing
Don't wanna earn something
Can't make excuses, go out and burn something
You change your whole life from nothing to something

Fuck the real, that's the end of discussion
When I rap it's spontaneous combustion