

Tropics

Lil B

Yesssss, I appreciate y'all for still fucking with me, you feel me
Yeah, celebration bitches you feel me
If you don't already know who it is by now it's ya boy Lil-
It's Lil, it's Lil B

Never been a pillow whisperer
Young niggas moving straight up
Never been a grind nigga straight up
Young niggas looking like food
You getting ate up
I got a fork, give me a napkin
Hold ya plate up
Your buildings, ain't not strong enough to support
You need support in a second
A home wrecker, interior designer
Rob and Crime Mobbin'
That's the bay for ya
I knuck if you buck
Get ya head stuck in the cuts
Man you better go head and get some niggas abrupt
When I speak it, I hit 'em rough
This that real shit, man they can't get enough
Shouts out to Styles P
Man I feel like the ghost
Niggas off B block
Smoking pounds of dope
On the west-coast man good times is sheisty
I'm the rawest rapper out that's why the people don't like me
It's Lil Boss

That the angel in your arms, this morning, (Wooooo) is going to be the devil
in someone else's arms tonight
That the angel in your arms, this morning, (Like I said this shit feels like
a victory man) is going to be the devil in someone else's arms tonight (Sho
uts out to my dude Jay-Z)

I'm on top of the topic
All green like the top of the tropics
See me with a smart logic
The things that I spit be jaw-dropping
Hold dope in my tongue, my music is crack
Going straight to your brain
How you like cocaine?
I don't fake rap, I don't like those things
I, picture plane looking at the top of the frame
I gotta paint it all for a privacy campaign
While I'm right in the race track
I fuck a girl that rides horses
I be betting money on her
She be winning races
I guess I got good at that
So what, actually, man I'm grateful as fuck
While they sitting upstate
Niggas gotta take me down
Before I'm sleeping in intake
You feel me
Man I keep it too real like them dudes on Myspace

That be holding up... taking pictures on Myspace
You a dummy

(That's real shit, Man I said I'm too real like them niggas on Myspace
That me holding up dope, taking pictures on Mysace, you a dummy)

What would you do if you don't know better
Top level I'm performing on a higher peda... stal
Niggas thinking I'm crazy, losing
I'm insane Lil' Syphilis, heavy rapping, fact
Niggas look past that like I'm... click
I got my long coat with the two round clips
I'm still in the zoo nigga round 10
Catch me up all night at the bus round 6
Take a long trip back look in my backpack
Take a couple blunts out
Meditate to the spirit
I be looking through the wall, and I face I see it
Man yo face is the pavement I done walked on it
Niggas is lonely I got no control
But I move the block man
And I'm off the block
Cause I call these shots
If they disrespect the boss again
I'm a show these suckers what an offering is
You Bitch

(Yesssss, Woooo, Happy year 2012, you feel me, Gods Father Mixtape, Yessss,
It's ya boy Lil B)