

## Vote for Lil B

Lil B

Welcome to the based house: bitches and pistols  
Nigga try to break in; you gon' get your issue  
I feel it in my mind, I'm close to the sky  
Seein' visions when I'm high; I'm controlling them pies  
I be selling off work; I'm controlling the price  
You can come up stairs, I got trophies and diamonds  
Plaques on the wall; don't be surprised  
Why do kids cry? I won't go high  
Bitch gon' see me in the hood or the sky  
You gon' see raised hell, I'm gon'

Started to cry and it started to rain  
People ask for a feature; you can't teach the teacher  
I sure feel lonesome at the bottom of the totem  
Won't nobody quote 'I'm, won't nobody show 'I'm  
There's crust in my eye, but my blood turned golden  
My soul on these streets, the people keep me focused  
Stay clicked up had to partner up with Oakland  
Richmond, Vallejo, Sacramento  
San Francisco got that work right in a rental  
Spots in Sacramento look bad like New Orleans  
People tough indoors, coming out start groaning  
Stay brave; you at war every morning  
Pick ya battle; I won't lose pickin' battles  
Taking losses everyday; look I fought my shadow  
Took a look in the mirror, now I battle myself  
There's black smoke in the room; I'm on fire myself  
Been around the whole world and ain't nobody else  
The same as the next man; play the cards you was dealt  
If you gotta a brain, consider yourself lucky  
If you got the motivation, go get that money