

## R.I.P. The Rap Game

Lil B

Lil B, yeah I just killed the rap game  
It's done. Don't ask me no mo'  
"Even though what we do is wrong... "  
I know hard days happy I'm a man now  
Did my lil goon shit, yeah I had to sit down  
Growing up, real niggas rap, fake niggas act  
Minivans, stay Halloween cause we wear masks  
Feel like a ho on the strip cause I got a Mac  
Infrared beam, hit him first, aim it to his back  
Real goon shit, caught up with it like a running back  
Run North, hope you got grenades, ain't no coming back  
Real west coast shit, run like the Taliban  
The AK cost 2800 like Stunnaman  
Put a sucka nigga on stage like Summer Jam  
Gun got all peanut butter: I don't ever jam  
You living in Neverland, bitch you never ever can  
You rap niggas got no legs cause you never ran  
From the top floor, 4 5's like the Son of Sam  
Really wanna battle Lil B? That's 100 grand  
And you ain't got 100 grand, I eat you for the motherland  
Don't ever speak what Lil B speak, hit a man  
Feel like the head chief with my tiny pants on  
Let me remind you niggas: bitch I made the Vans song!  
Shouts out to Wolfpack, still a young nigga man  
Know I never leave where we started: bro I promise that...  
Only time I leave is when bitch niggas start infiltrating  
Throw it in the air and you looking like a dinner plate  
Man I'm so hungry that my bones showing through my face  
Damn near robbed my own bitch for a better space  
Look forward to sitting down, I'm searching for the real shit  
That two Twin Tower earthquake type of real shit  
Don't gotta deal with still grind type of real shit  
The only real niggas like me spit that I'll shit  
OK, you niggas want me to stop that pretty bitch shit?  
But y'all can't fuck with me: see that pretty bitch? Shit...  
I don't say "homo" cause I'm a fucking thug  
Should've been TLC: you a fuckin scrub  
Don't understand me, I don't understand me  
I'm the only rapper that can do what I wanna do  
I'm the only nigga that can say what I wanna say  
All these other niggas getting booted like OJ  
I respect OJ, a fan of the Juiceman  
Knew about Kool Keith, I listened to the Roots, man  
Niggas say what they wanna say about Lil B  
Til you get the fame and respect, it don't mean a thing  
G get the car and the house boy it's all a dream  
Feel like Malcom X and think I'm Martin Luther King  
Bitches think I'm big meech, rawest rapper in the game  
If you say Lil B sucks you're a fuckin' lame  
I don't want awards and I don't want the fuckin' like  
I think I'm The Source so I gave myself Five Mics  
Niggas in jail waiting on to get their next kite  
Only time I'm in jail a sucka try to take my life  
Understand boy I just turned positive  
Woke up today and I seen what my options is  
And I know about these fake niggas  
Infiltrate the game and I show you haters shake niggas

I am the earth so you are what you eat  
Every rapper in the game gettin ate by Lil B  
You nigga's disagree, well put it on the record  
And you nigga's ain't ready it's like you on the summer league  
I rap man I feel like I coach a team  
Mo' money mo' problems it's the same thing  
Real nigga definition you a fake nigga  
Tattoos ain't shit but a lil bit of paint nigga  
Remember that when you go and get your new tat  
You do it for the bitches, I do it cause I had to rap  
Remember go get your education  
We playing in the game where the judge by your races  
That's why sometimes people getting faceless  
Trying to look like what they did in the Matrix  
Man it's finna be a cold summer  
Only got one friend  
Coyote and the Roadrunner  
All you rap nigga's tryin' to rap like Drake now  
And he a good dude but shit I'm a hood nigga  
People shitted on my life for as long as I could imagine  
Listen to DMX depressed while I'm rapping  
Changes going through my body man hood came fast puberty right beside it  
But ask me why I stay writing  
To release like I'm acting, contract my notepad  
Anything remembered  
Remember me as a legend that never took no for an answer  
Strive for the dreams, that move around like dancers  
Look into myself for the answers  
Newborn child in my arms, see the light  
Another chance given at life  
Let's make it right  
Lead the world, stop the fighting  
Lil B  
Bitch