

# Can't Go Back

Lil B

Free all the real niggas  
We wakin' up  
We see the plan  
You know they tryna get us all locked up  
For the slavery

I ain't never going back  
All the pain that I done seen  
My niggas has shed so many tears  
In this life, what does it mean?  
We done got our minds  
So manipulated  
We out here instigatin' and playa hatin'  
All these jealous tendencies  
Got these wolves covered in sheep's paper  
I done said "Free Tune Baby"  
Now these niggas out here still hatin' (free Rocky, bitch)  
But fuck 'em  
I'm prayin' erry day  
Niggas gotta understand  
That some things is free  
Other stuff not  
Some people cheat  
And some people creep  
I'm out here every day nigga  
I don't really hide  
I'm just tryna stay alive  
Niggas don't respect they lives  
So then they how they gon' respect mine?  
I'm still pushin' lines erry day  
With a pen and a pad  
The streets or the pavements  
My house or the lab  
And I ain't never goin' back  
They gon' have to turn me black  
The orange is the new black  
I'd rather die than go back

Can't go back  
No I can't go back  
No we can't go back  
No we can't go back  
Fuck that, I won't go

(Free all the real niggas)

Got me askin' "What is life?" sometimes  
"What is life?" sometimes  
Trust her half when she lie sometimes  
You only got one time  
The game cold for you  
Free all of the guys  
It's been a minute since I got sunlight  
Even though I watch the sun shine  
Shit, it ain't been the same outside  
Days turn into night  
Time pass, tap shelf to get by

Gettin' high, fuck the law three times  
And fuck the system designed  
To keep people in the benefit line  
Shit, really it's a war outside  
Niggas sleep beyond the crack in they eyes  
Niggas strivin' to live, really dying inside  
Like getting high is enough to get by  
Youngin trippin' in a rush to get fly  
Like havin' pockets with no money inside  
It's really lame  
All that time, in a rush to recline  
Niggas droppin' out of rap to leave time  
So if they get behind me blurpin', I'm swerving  
Ain't no station, I'm fine  
Setbacks be a bitch  
And a mountain to climb  
I'm really doin' alright  
Fuck it, really I'm fine  
Stay out ya feelings and get out ya mind  
Cause gettin' money is the only [?]  
That jealousy I done seen you hate  
Lose a face in a quiet race  
Niggas food, fuckin' lion prey  
Trials and tribulations make you hate shit  
Success don't come often, vacation

I wanna say  
Free errybody  
Fuck the suckas but free all the real ones that's locked down  
If you listenin' to this right now, and you locked up  
Raise hell in that bitch man, free all the real ones man  
We on it

Can't go back  
No I can't go back  
No we can't go back  
No we can't go back  
Fuck that, I won't go