

## Crime Fetish

Lil B

Crime fetish mixtape, almost they ready  
Sloopy

It's a rap guy, fuck man and get it strapped  
He fake, he ho fake, you better give him that  
I did my dirt, I brought the rental back  
Next time you're on my line I'm jumping into that  
Bitch ass nigga, I ain't into rap  
The full form look kinds crooked with the centreback  
He eat, he gon eat, bring my dinner back  
Every time I'm on that liquor I was the middle man  
I wrote them pills like the doctor man  
I'm short of one man holla  
Like motherfuck it bitch  
Every party I'm resting shit  
With the rest of shit, got guns and the other shit  
Don't lie, chrome lines and boat rides  
Don't trip off that liquor, I'm getting all mine  
We won't talk unless it's your find  
Every time I come out the game, I'm under your line  
Shotgun, put him to sleep on his yard line  
Glock 9, sending bullets through his jaw line  
I gotta draw a line  
Feel me? Yea, I can't hear you  
Yea yea, you talkin gibberish  
Pistol in your mouth lil bitch like liquorish  
Yea then the, I'm nigga rich I gotta  
Couple guns in the back, tip a bitch  
Yea this crime fetish on my liquor bitch  
You feel me?  
Get in, 2 door man, I flip a bitch  
Ghost ridin the Maybach, probly fall asleep in the car, I'm talkin way back  
Where the San Francisco wore a Oakland mays hat  
Base boys to life, we gon take that  
Yea, this that shit that bring the bay back, bitch  
It's lil B

You know, but we always been here man  
You know, niggas always say bring the bay back but we never left  
We always there, on top, you feel me?  
I'm just sayin man, we still got the time though  
Yea man, I'm talkin bout you know... niggas is takin that shit to the next l  
evel, yea  
Yes  
Yea, crime fetish mixtape  
You know motherfuckers can't fuck with it  
Yea  
Now niggas say who got it and who duggin, you feel me?  
Yea, like I said man you already know  
Slogan I don't mind, you know  
Really, what it is at the year? I'm a tell you why I'm thugged out  
Yea yea

He fake, he O'fake, you better give him that  
Like I said, you feel me?  
This that real gas, you feel me?  
You better give him that

He fake, he O'fake, you better give him that  
I dig my dirt, I brought the rental back  
Next time you're on my line I'm jumping into that

Nigga this ain't just rap, you feel me?  
Nigga this a real situation  
That's where my shit come  
You feel me?  
Yea  
Crime fetish mixtape  
Yea  
Yes