

# Global

Lil B

BasedGod

Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down with those pretty girls and do, and do your pretty dance  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down

Bitch, always been global  
Push weight I ain't ever been local  
Out of state campaign, that's your main thang  
And I'm still yellin' out brrrangadang  
I'm like a rock star, but I got bars  
Strapped in the front like a cop car  
Go to sleep rich, wake up rich  
Getting out of pocket, so I slapped a bitch  
You ain't even gotta like it, but it's like that  
Like the bitch, so she come right back  
She used to make it roll down the pole  
Tryna watch this money hit the floor  
She be going dumb like she on blow  
International like UFO  
I'm a Jacka like Joe Blow  
Messy Marv like Fillmore  
Get free bands like Future  
In the Tesla with the doors up  
A million dollar cash make you throw it up  
All these bad bitches just go nuts  
All these bad bitches just go dumb  
All these bad bitches just go dumb  
Yeah man, like I said, it's your boy Lil B, we be turnin' up

Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down with those pretty girls and do, and do your pretty dance  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Down

The party, I wanna go  
Get rich, yes hoe  
With my niggas in the cut, with that shit, light it up  
Put my hands up in the air  
Goin' crazy, I don't care (I don't care)  
I don't care (let's go, let's go)  
Bitch, I'm feeling like Jay-Z  
Bitch, I'm feeling like Master P  
Fresh off the boat with a Trya watch a stripper booty float  
Girl, do what you do  
Tell the truth, I ain't mad at you

Huh, no means no  
I got too many bitches, I don't know  
Help me out, let's go crazy in this damn house  
All my frat boys turn up  
Spring break, bitches wanna fuck  
India got a lot of bitches  
Sri Lanka got a lot of bitches  
Thailand got a lot of bitches  
Germany, USA, Brazil

Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down with those pretty girls and do, and do your pretty dance  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down

My best mates live out in Melbourne  
I'm out west, smoking on the best  
The sherm that you probably, you want (uh)  
The girls round 'em, I make them hot  
And I'm like the captain all around the planet  
Me and Lieutenant Ollie, we, we make it happen  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go Global  
I drink blue bottle water, global  
Rock the local, everyday  
Makin' so much, I could buy the USA  
So get down in this pretty world  
And do your pretty dance  
And get down with those pretty girls  
Do your pretty dance and get down

Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down with those pretty girls and do, and do your pretty dance  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- Go- G- G- Go Global  
Now get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down in this pretty world, pretty world, with your pretty friends  
Get down