

## Im Solid

Lil B

It's Lil B, bitch

Pussy niggas fuck, but you better have them Pampers  
I had to clear my mind out, took a trip into the Hamptons  
A mental trip, and I slept up in the mansion  
These niggas drive me crazy, I started to feel like Charles Man  
son

I need the fucking ransom, make him stick his hands up  
That nigga' hands up, make him look like a dancer  
The piece will pull your pants up, bitch, or make your ass run  
Silver barrels where I'm from, Tate taught me how to shoot firs  
t

School was for schoolboys, I wanna learn to move purp  
Niggas see I'm eating, niggas see the dude jerk  
My job to watch niggas, shit, that was like my schoolwork  
But only did night school, nighttime was glide time  
Early...up before the sunshine  
Eat before it's lunchtime, and smash before it's crunch time  
Yeah boy, I was knee deep up in the bloodline  
Uncle was a gangsta, brother was a gangsta  
Mama was a savage, and daddy was a prankster  
So what the fuck that make me? The product of a prankster  
The product of a gangster, I'm something like a anchor  
Talk in front of niggas like: What the fuck? You ain't shit  
Ain't never been a gangsta, my moral-like relations  
I fuck with the gangsters, we ride around and pace 'em  
Throw 'em up, the B-Unit with the rangers  
Niggas park with Range's, limo's with the...  
Busting up these faces  
Ben and big faces, niggas can't see us  
I love you, I'm stationed

I'm solid nigga  
Let's go, we good