

# Keep Rising

Lil B

Yea, they gonna pay me a lot for this one  
You know we getting two nights for the riders here  
What are you talking? Yea

You niggas owe me, you niggas owe me  
Like line C, I'm the OG  
Fuck around blow your tab or you won't sleep  
Niggas know I got they game, bitch owe me  
Everybody round me bout nothing less  
Protest for respect, I'm at your ass like a bitch for the cash  
Doob is yo seats so I ask for the cash  
You get it how we live, I ain't knockin no door  
I'm still poor, still come with the drawn in the closet  
And the drugs in the floor, for the fiends come  
It's a smash on Sunday  
I see the 8 ball on the one way  
Stuff and opened the toilet after 6 days  
6 days, bitch I gotta get paid  
Feel like I'm a virgin cause I gotta get laid  
Bitches tryina rain game, just a game  
Bitch lucky if I ever remember your name  
Most people snitch, keep it simple and plain  
Life is just a wall, you really know  
Facing 36, boy you really go  
Team you on, slipping life free tons  
Aiming the rapper, niggas don't want none  
I got too many problems, seen the hood  
Wonder why a nigga shot, I'm another closed casket  
Jealous ass niggas, put your body in a basket  
Run into your house and steal all your ashes  
Smoke all your weed and take all the cash and  
Respect man, that's how you last in  
You can't expect the fame to last in  
Fuck the life's long, one of a kind  
B taught me, keep fucking with mind  
B taught me sit back when you hold that 9  
I almost blew my thumb off with that kick back right  
Bitches come to the crib, with he kick back like  
Think I'm about robbin, I'm go test tonight  
I'm a keep a vendetta, on this bust for life  
Some nights no money, some nights in jail  
Some nights outside, my life is fly  
Feel like I'm a cape cause I only rise  
Slow down, holy rise man  
G's over here, Lil B over here  
Groupie never scared, lil beast of the year  
Say respect and peace, my niggas in the street, knew it be a life thuggin  
That's yea, come out man they fake it  
Cause if come through man, taking cheddar  
Fill me up, every time man, I wanna fly when I perform  
I dance around the beach, far most homeless  
Still on the grind, still left my homies  
I'm better, no friends  
Wish I could donate all my money  
Bitches still wanna take it from me  
Everybody not your friend and everybody don't know me  
Niggas real fakin, they so phony

Fool niggas all fakin, they matchin homie  
Lil Boss