

Live From Da Hood

Lil B

It's Lil B

I can rip apart your team
Murder your squad
You boys never seen a killer masked peddle your ride
Leave him with ducttape, eyes, cover his eyes
Spread lies like the media running for suicide
Often I don't try, you rappers is Papa John
Got the floor mack controlling your whole design
Been putting in work, been doing it overtime
Who woulda ever thought I would see the world because of rhymes
Spitting hard times coming out, from the head
Niggas turned on in the game, leaving em dead
I play by the rules
Niggas is playing chess with the same mindset I'm living with no regrets
I found out your best friend will talk to the judge
Court full of family
Public defenders
We thuggin' no lawyers
Low bar hustlers
Yeah, and should we rob em for the oil
Ski mask case, uh
Rockin' all black it's Based World nigga we (spit sound) nothin' you fall ba
ck
Black hoody
Black coat
Baggy jeans
No gloves I'm stupid that's me, blood on the
You can catch me AK bullets spray like jet skis
Niggas bangin' mini mob and niggas bangin' 7th street
Where we come from we dumb dumb
We murder like girls cause you fuck some you dumb some, I seen it
Saw some I won some
With the 9 you run from I want some
Give a fuck about your cred nigga it's Based World
9 times outta 10 you niggas is obsurd
Think shit, urm
Dumb nerd
Never get me
I'm from the section where...
Supplying for weapons
It's little kids be shooting guns with no question
Most people got no answers
Living every man for themselves is poison
Like Nas said, all this ghetto shit is poison
From the block niggas hear this hearing noises
They head, dying fast
They breath, it's killas walk around the school with 9's and the 30 clips
The same ones you picked on they bust that shit
It's real life
You can hear it in my voice how can I be fake
I'm facing 30 first time not bragging I'm just saying what's mine
And you wanna talk the struggle, nigga I was a teen facing 9
Understand the time
Nigga understand your mind
I had no money, don't care because I'm fine
I'm a be here, I'm happy to be alive

Running through the guilt nigga, I coulda died
I was a jackboy, waiting... inside
All for the money but money is really nothin'
Niggas on the block be addicted to all this hustlin'
We gotta see the world and respect people that's strugglin'
Niggas catching murders selling dope and even thuggin'
Million dollar spot nigga, families at war
Cause the drugs on the block and the money in the cars
Battle for the scars nigga stories to tell
My brothers in prison working in jail, I guess the only place they want us i
s, in a cell
Niggas go to jail and took it to hell
People look at me and be thinking things about me
I guess that's the world so I'm high and I'm shouting
Be proud of the money you make niggas be doubtin'
Please don't fall just, keep climbing that mountain
Hustler for life, mother fuckin' accountant
Lil B nigga

Nigga this real struggle nigga, real pain nigga
I'm live from the hood you bitch
Let's get it mother fucker
Lil B nigga BasedGod nigga
Illusions Of grandeur Mixtape