

# Rent Due

Lil B

Hey man, you already know  
I'ma demonstrate my philosophies  
And I'ma tell you something, man  
It's your boy Lil B  
I'm the ultimate bitch, man  
Pretty boy ultimate  
You know what I'm sayin'  
We do this, man  
Pretty boy music  
Lil B, man  
Check it out

Is you gonna fuck when the rent due  
Buy a lot of pussy, that's what tricks do  
Bitch I might trick you  
I ain't gave a fuck what a bitch do

Bitch mob, gold house  
Young nigga gettin' rent  
Everyday \*blank\* bricks  
All day, same shit  
Bitch what the fuckin' shit (Figaro!)  
Got a lil money now (Figaro!)  
But I'm on that same shit  
Playin' with that same shit  
But we cool but nah we ain't bitch  
Still on that same  
You still up on that fake shit  
Still tryna set that motherfucker with that old bitch  
Yeah I rep that bitch mob  
Yeah you don't know the bitch  
Yeah I know Lil B, yeah I seen Lil B  
Them fake niggas killin' me  
Yeah I make history  
Never been mad so I smile for the history  
Suckers can't get to me  
Put 'em out their misery  
Flexin' 10 bitches and I look like Mr. T  
Right here fuck with BasedGod, that's Lil B  
I think I know Lil B  
Is that really Lil B? (Figaro!)  
I think I know BasedGod  
But nah, I know Lil B

Still flexin' rainchecks  
Bitch call me landlord  
I'm still flexin' yoppas (Figaro!)  
Still got bitches (Figaro!)  
I'm still gettin' younger  
Still do a number  
Flexin' 30 bitches, you could call me a plumber  
I might fix your house bitch  
I might serve numbers  
Might flex bitches, I might do numbers  
Everybody know I fuck bitches in the summer  
Flexin' handbags and I drive baby Hummer

Fuckin' with that mack bitch  
You gonna see that thunder  
Shout out to West Oakland  
Shout out the highrise  
McDonald's on the other side  
Pistol up in the hallways  
There's dope up in those hallways  
I'm mad posted all day (Figaro!)  
Flexin' Teddy Grahams you can call me parlay  
Knock a bitch out, I don't give a fuck what y'all say  
Flexin' Teddy Grahams you can call me parlay (Figaro!)  
I knock a bitch, I can give a fuck whay y'all say

Ultimate bitch, you feel me  
Like I said, man  
Pretty boy  
I started it, I made it  
You feel me  
Like I said, we do this  
Ultimate bitch, baby  
It's all teamwork  
But like I said, man it's me-work nigga  
Lil B, bitch. Hey, man. Me-work  
Hey remember that, hey gangsta nigga  
Hey man, we really do it  
Ultimate bitch mixtape, man  
Lil B, man  
You know these niggas be stealing  
And all that other shit  
Man, these niggas tryna be cool  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Never came out the gates like a fag though  
Like one of these booty boys  
I ain't never been like that  
Know what I'm sayin' but you know  
These suckers gonna see what it do