

Respect Us

Lil B

(Oh my God Keyboard, you're so based...)

Yes...

"Options" the mixtape, it's your boy Lil B

Shout out Keyboard Kid, I see you

These niggas don't know...

I wave goodbye, I'm going out again

My childhood yeah I got toys but I ain't playing bitch

All we do is grow, fuck the experiments

Still digging deep for the motherfucking clearance

Still [?] my mind, don't get near me

Like a sponge investigate it clearly

Birds in the roof, weed in the Chevy

Praying to God that I just stay ready

Moving my heart while others stay touring the world

I'm buying guns, smoking heavy

Playing Madden, metaphor

I'm serving sacks

Customers in and out like

I plead the fifth I ain't had a sack since six

It makes sense I move bags and bricks

Every day Halloween, I got a mask and a grip

I'm feeling like a pimp, I got the mac and the bitch

Metaphor I'm the mac and the bitch

Metaphor I'm a hoe and a pimp

Dark shades, throw them vibes away

Metaphor I'm on to brighter things

I see them brighter dreams

But how can I see at night through this dark light

It's Lil Boss

I really bleed the shit

Plead the fifth all day and I ain't seen the shit

You really need the bitch?

Fuck that, we gon' leave the bitch

I bleed the shit, I really bleed the shit

Plead the fifth all day and I ain't seen the shit

I don't need the bitch

We gon' leave the bitch

I really bleed the shit

Plead the fifth all day and I ain't seen the shit

I don't really need the bitch

But I can leave the bitch

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