

# Stab You When Dead

Lil B

Uh, Uh, Uh  
Based Freestyle, It's Lil B  
Basedworld Paradise

Why does money gotta fuck a nigga head over  
Do anything for the cash they'll leave your legs open  
Nah niggas focused, nah my niggas riders  
Behind closed doors, all my niggas hiding bodies  
But not the real bodies, man harm bodies  
So get at me, nigga I know about it  
Ain't talking, behind nigga I ain't no phony  
Thought you was real you just a Cadillac homie  
Back-to-back homie, niggas said I'm so lonely  
I know my brother dodges, your family phony  
Now your acting phony and I ain't fucking witcha  
You don't deserve this, I want a real friendship  
Niggas had me before all this shit, but you can't say that  
Now I'm doing this, I heard of this, fuck it I blow a kiss  
You had a friendship but that friendship ain't shit  
These niggas talking bout' the bread  
Wonder why I stopped fucking with the hood the hood is dead  
A couple heads, but I can't be around the feds man  
Fuck you man stab you when you dead man

That's how they is man  
They stab you when you dead nigga  
Fuck niggas man, fuck suckas man  
Fuck suckas before everything  
Lil B bitch, Basedworld Paradise