

# Surrender To Me

Lil B

They just gotta surrender  
You know what I mean?  
The Based World they gotta  
It's your boy Lil B  
You feel me?

They say Lil B is the all-time greatest  
Load my gun the fuck up, cock back and aim it  
I'm back in the game, I'm back, I'm back  
Niggas knocking on your door "I got smack for sale! "  
Nah, I'm lying bitch, I got weed for sale  
It's all on my fingers, in-between my nails  
Boy facing fifth time, how your ass gon make it?  
He acting like he cool but that shit getting crazy  
Niggas know that I got a shotgun in the closet  
Play around and fuck up and you gonna be sleeping in orbit  
I got a great lawyer so they dropped all my charges  
Keep it on GP, I'm thugged out regardless  
Niggas say that I changed, you talk about change?  
Looking at me like I'm money, you niggas is funny  
Make a whole fantasy about my goddamn money  
Niggas thinking that I'm stupid, he act so ruthless  
I'll leave ya roofless, I'll blow ya top off  
I'm not soft, I come from the Waterfront that...  
Bitches think I'm saucy  
Man I'm like, for real, I smoke dope and my hustle I'll  
Man they say I'm a hitter and I'm a ring leader  
Only ring I lead is my middle finger  
And I'm coming from the stripes of the West Coast  
Shouts out to Jadakiss bruh, I see you folk  
Shout out to Kanye bruh, I see you Joe  
Man I'm back in the game with the antidote  
They ask why the fuck I say I'm God's father  
It's no disrespect, I just rep the set  
And I keep it real, Based World make shit happen  
I was facing 36, this ain't just rapping  
So every day I smoke one and I sit in a chair  
I got far as hell, no fear  
I drop a tear, fire in my eyesight  
The reason I'm still alive because my rhymes tight  
And congrats to Jay-Z for having a baby  
I grew up too fast, I'm just a baby  
Now a nigga riding planes where shit be crazy  
Who can I trust? This shit amaze me  
So now I'm at my story from top to bottom  
I died in my past life, I'm so cautious  
Niggas think they can fuck around and catch me slipping  
I'm a one man army, we fo' sho' chippin  
My new pistol from Texas, wood-grain gripping  
And I'm no hit-man, got tunnel vision  
Man I sleep with a sixth sense  
My sixth sense get the fuck out cause niggas playing  
Ride 'round fifteen rounds leave a body laying  
Niggas stay up on your door, you feel me ay?  
The whole situation impatient, all I want is... Man you niggas hawking  
Man you play with the ring, man you got me Dawkins  
You dead man walking, you really important

And now you need reinforcements, call the law enforcement  
All your fucking partners, cause you're police  
You're the fucking police, man  
Surrender to me, White Flame