

Take This Trip

Lil B

I know I could be wrong about a lot of shit
And I know I could be right about a lot of things
I'm just doing what I do

I'm tryna sell this brick
The only thing I know is to take this trade
Real hustler music, you know what I'm sayin'
Real gutta music, you know what I'm sayin'
And if you snitch on the kid
I fuck your whole family and dunk on your wig
Real hustler music, you know what I'm sayin'
Real gutta music, you know what I'm sayin'

Still on that petty crime, tryna take my last trip
Still selling dime bags, tryna push my last zip
Paying at the [?], seeing who gon' cop one
I'll sell anything moving if you tryna drop some
Won't sell my soul and I won't snitch on myself
Won't snitch on you, stay in your lane, bitch
Out in East Oakland looking at these prostitutes
They don't give a fuck about me or you
Rich man wanna see you dead with no loot
Won't let me in so what I gotta do
Don't like the color of my skin so I gotta move
If you hate me, I love you too
Growing up low income make you crazy too
Four hundred year head start, I'm just sayin' dude
Don't judge a young thug
I want an education, I don't wanna sell drugs

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Real shit from the heart man
Real pain, man
You know what I'm sayin'

Mack Maine, Lil Wayne I respect you
I'm still in the hood and I'm feeling like the drive through
Too many customers, no I can't deny you
You want this fast food, you only get it in the hood
White man wanna kill my kins like it's all good
Don't gotta say what it is, I see it though
Drive around black neighborhoods, they got us trapped
Fast food everywhere, they on my back
Yeah I been lied to, praying to this bible shit
What about Egypt, I see they forgot again
No I'm not racist, maybe just prejudice
Just because my skin's black means I got melanin
Praying to the sun my afro grow like the earth
Y'all feel me, y'all everywhere

I said y'all everywhere
Feel like I've always been here but I'm never there

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