

Lil B**"Age of Information"**

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Everything is now on the Internet

Lil B

[Verse 1]

The age of information

I grew up and never blew up

I'm knowin' one day I'll be the big dog

Colombian cocaine white

With lavish women surrounding me and in my carriage

The only time I call a chick now is Bloody Mary

It's in the mirror

I'm feelin' like I'm a champion, lookin' like I'm a
mannequin

Cannabis residue is on my seat from breaking down
again

I'm on computers

Profusely

Searching on the internet for answers, give it to me

It's like I'm married, I'm watching the the bloggers
heavily

TV is ran by money, how am I supposed to be?

The truth is near me, I can hear it and I can feel it

But are we dumbing down for technology and the cost
of living?

I just forget it, continually smoking heavily

Thinkin' about the melody

Thinkin' of what's ahead of me

We comin' further than ever to live in space and

Somebody got the weapon that's controlling the human
race

[Hook]

It's the age of information, the age of information

This is the age of information

Everything is on the Internet now

Data

Yes

[Verse 2]

My desktop is made to sedate me

Thinkin' illogically

On my laptop for hours like I'm in college, B
Honestly asking Google 'bout things that I should learn
about
Can't even get lost in the navi
Inside, cell-phone overtaking
Got a call so never walkin'
They took away places where it's only the forest
I'm jogging in peace
I got my iPod slappin' these beats
I'm on a mission to find peace in precision
The cost of living is taxes and jail time without time to
find your passion
I'm askin' the older people how you make it to your
status
They laugh, because they see reflection while I'm
askin' questions
And the best gift is to listen
Learn math to count your blessings
Used to catch a bus on AC transit, dark nights
Look like 20/20 lens-out of focus
Waitin' outside of stores
Askin' elders to buy Swishers and they come back with
fifty cents
Now I'm buyin' liquor
MySpace, Facebook, and Twitter
Youtube often showing porno off to the average human
being
I'm watchin' people in Japan making cheese from
overseas
Chatroulette
I used to be on the corner where's drug connects
So pick, obviously
The information like art, it hurt the race
Because we judge before we classify
It's like a cage, human race has failed
Even though we in space we still hate ourselves
The age of information is hell

[Outro]

When I said that information has hurt the race
This age of information has hurt the race, and you
know why
Because all we do is judge
All the movies, all the Internet, all we do is classify
people
Now I feel the Internet has ruined the human race
Even though, you know, we can fly, and cars and
technology has gotten better
I feel the the human race is not progressed as much as
we should be
How come the human race isn't progressing as fast as

technology has
Yeah, we gonna be staying on the moon
But there's still gonna be racists
So, in the end, are we really winning -- these nuclear
bombs, nuclear war
What's going on
This is Lil B, The Age of Information 2010
Shouts out to the East Coast, West Side
Thank you, Based God

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