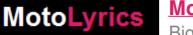
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Lil B

"Captin Savea"

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You know I go to the double o sea for, to the sea for in The mixtape bitch that look like rico, often the east coast

Niggas know I got that real smoke, indoor for real though

Real joint the type of smoke that make your girl jump out the window

Her big boob bad, boom, can nobody seek in my lane Driving myself off in the game

These city streets is many beef, but I stay player Nothing major, gotta keep my game sharp, like itÂ's a razor

Pretty face with an Oakland booty, bitches love lil b For the fact that he was choosing, chosen, of the game that fits me

And I was broken, of emotion, itÂ's xbox the game of life

And I control it,

YouÂ're so cool, stay in school and stay focused The bitches love me, I didnÂ't nodes

Going up legend, yeah, message, 32 exes

Say Â...coming grown, reck the man, into Â...

Bitch kiss my ass and my status, based god while you living average

IÂ'm still in the hood, whatÂ's good

A lot of niggas playing games and I donÂ't think you should

I raised the bar a little bit, fuck them dipshits ass benefits

 $\ensuremath{\text{l}\hat{A}}\xspace$ 'm digging through $\ensuremath{\hat{A}}\xspace$...tryina find myself

Future coming, gotta rewind myself

lÂ'm spitting, donÂ't miss it, I gotta stay laced up,

Lil b, Halloween h2o, welcome to the, you know

Nigga thug out mixtape, you know, keeping it based

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