

Lil B "Connected In Jail"

Visit "[Connected In Jail](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Aye, what the hell you are locked up for Lil B.

Mmmm, Shit, you know.

Tiny Pants.

Ya know, Pink Bandana, the normal.

Ya know we squaded up in jail ya though bruh it aint
nothing

You know we real connected, well respected

Ya feel me, Bitch Mob hitters and killers

Verse 1:

We got beef (Unh) What it be!

Ridin in the dunk fucked up off weed

My bitch got weave cuz she fuck with me (MMMMM)

Cock that fo-five, I look like Master P (Basedgod)

Fuck around with me (MMMM) Imma send you three! ?

(Damn!)

Yung Basedgod had to dump 53 (Swag)

Trashman Basedgod, ya look like a fiend! (swag)

Strapped up off lean, ya feel me!

Interlude:

Aye man, I ain't never seen Lil B get that crazy before.

I been locked up 50 years now.

And i aint never seen the bitch mob come through with
so many bitches like that

They even brought real women to jail

Bitch Mob is Serious

Verse 2:

Bitch what it be (MMMMM)

Hoe come see me (Damn)

I got a couple things i can tell you for a fee

(Tell me whats up bitch)

No Not free, Not free (Damn)

Listen to me (what)

I Know a couple things (What?)

You might know (What?!)

Ridin to the st... (TELL ME!)

Riding so low (Swag)

Ridin with hoes (Basedgod)

Ridin cause im good, (MMMMMMMMMMMM DAMN)

grippin on wood (Dayum)

I think im suge, i came off the muscle (daaaaamn)

i came off the hustle

I came off the... (TSSSS)
Niggas think im pussy
Imma hittem with the choppa
50 with the choppa (Swag)
50 look like contra
Basedgod look like 50
Basedgod look like nuh
Basedgod look like what
Basedgod look like you
50 what it do
Hit em with that mountain dew
(shhh shhh shhh) Spray
We aint playin no games
Yung Basedgod came in fuckin these lames (MMMM
DAMN)
Swag
Basedgod
Outro:
Basedgod so uh...
I mean, excuse me, Lil B
I got outta my character calling you the Basedgod right
now
The basedgod is better than everybody
But when you get out, I want you to spread that Based
knowledge you feel me
You cant be locked doing 50, You aint gone do shit in
here B
Youre public is on the outside
Remember what i told you before, You startin up all
these clicks in here but ya know
You gotta lotta love but ya know, It aint about you in
here
Its about you on the outs, ok?
Yeah, you get me, yeah fuck what them haters talkin
about Lil B they can hate on you all they want
They just jealous because you from the streets, and
you got respect worldwide and they hate that
They hate the streets cuz they love it sooo much, they
wanna be you.
uhhhh, uhhhh, Basedgod!

Visit [Lil B](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.