

Lil B**"Open Thunder Eternal Slumber"**

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Woo! You know we in CA right now
Riding on the freeway
Passing Emeryville, going through Oakland
Shouts out to Richmond, San Francisco

[Verse 1 - Lil B]

One day to live, cause
You living in the moment
The past is the present
The gift is my performance
I'm working for the future
Cause I live in a computer
I could tell you things that I've seen
A lot of guns in the streets
Saddened dreams, Spaceball, backspace
Trace your steps, I'm on the block like?
Smoke a lot of weed have to calm my stress
With the thought like no money came
My thoughts is changed
Step back I not my chains
Sport pack like I'm out the game
I'm out of your lane
Think twice, nigga, follow your brain
I've got riches and I act the same
Niggas is lame, I'm too real
You want new chains?
Had to open my eyes since I got that fame
Sit back in my partner's office
Nigga laughing, reminiscing
How I took them losses
Then I promise one day, if I took that loss
Take the whole city back, open up
That coffin. No sir, I don't believe in Jesus
He was saved to the world
The books and preachers
I feel weird cause I go against my own body
You too real, I got a new deal
Niggas is fake, but their money
And their coupe real
Actually, what's the root of how you feel
Found myself in church, paying respect

To the Lord, like everyone else
But the picture of the blond hair, blue eyes
Is something that I ain't feeling
I ain't saying that I can't
But I ain't gonne be another slave to the race
And I got friends around the world at 21
This is on my mind. Practice forgiveness
With nobody talking when I made the wishes
For real, business. Niggas fell down
Hopped off those fences, feel bad because I
Made mistakes and still got raped by the system
Still forgive them. Spend your childhood
In the courtroom system, fell down
Nobody gonna pick em. No lawyer gonna pick em
And just forgive em, leaving the play nigga
Leaving to die, leaving to ride
I'm surprised he alive, for real, you poor you die
And rich get killed cause of money they got
The sports get money while the doctors saving lives
9 to 5 can't even pay the bills
We need to manage the money for builders and
plumbers
Welders and purifiers. The paper, the lover
I might go to LA for the summer
This is beach music
Open up the thunder, eternal slumber

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