

## Lil B

### "Real Person Music"

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[Intro - Lil B]

Iâ€™mma keep my eyes openÂ…  
Keep my mind openÂ…  
PYT mixtapeÂ…  
We gettinÂ€™ money

[Verse 1 - Lil B]

I ainÂ€™t never been no bitch, niggas scared  
Of the dark, I was out jacking with the pitch  
Same color as the tintsÂ… the night time  
Reminds me of my niggas in pain  
We all seen the hate, now itÂ€™s feeling the same  
What comes from my mouth I keep it simple and plain  
When you speak from your heart do you feel ashamed?  
I was mad at the sounds, noises  
Making bad choices, selling off my soul for Rolls  
Royces  
Keep it real B, you gotta make better choices  
You act like a ho then you gonna see hell  
I come from California where the skinny niggas dwell  
I donÂ€™t want to be in your top five  
Iâ€™m only one, pick me up like the only gun  
Feel me? Fuck with me  
ErÂ€™body know Lil B started trends  
Niggas canÂ€™t perform like him  
Sold zips in Â€™04, I canÂ€™t go back in  
Niggas rap but I used to rap, Iâ€™m not used to rapÂ…  
Niggas act like Iâ€™m used to rap  
Street game kept me on my back  
Niggas say you got 5, but he really got 20  
Blinds you with the money, your game got skinny  
They say God feed others, you got a silver spoon  
I got a plastic one in the cupboard  
I ainÂ€™t different than you we the same ass color  
But the words got power, people act like cowards  
Being poor of mind state, you can take your shower  
So why you complaining about the day thatÂ€™s ours  
Niggas acting like a bitch gonna send them flowers  
Niggas rapping on their partners just to get some power  
If you change with the money you always been a  
coward

Niggas don't respect you, you're just a lick  
These hoes love money so you people gon' trick  
Don't be no dumbass bitch  
Sold your soul for the grip fucked niggas in the game  
Got the power fucked over sisters  
And now my niggas getting richer  
Shooting off clips like someone's taking pictures  
Don't trust hoes I ain't got no mistress  
Give no kitchens, bitch do the dishes  
If I go down man I know you be a witness  
Can't trust hoes, the game got shifted  
Places in the west that will change your whole vision  
Make you get humble make you thank Based God  
We all thank Jesus, we know you need it  
Rock through the city, so low with the beeper  
Two door coupe the same color as my sneakers  
Riding shotgun, holding blunts with a cloth  
Married to the game bitch I never take it off  
Been in the jungle where them niggas getting crossed  
Niggas with the sharks, damn I got my neck broke  
Coming with the chopper like PetCo  
Niggas they don't act like man  
I'm the rawest  
Nigga I been lost in the forest with the cocaine  
Dope game G4 flight, show you the whole lane  
I made history now I want the whole fame  
You feel me? I'm coming for the world  
I do it for Furl, I do it for the world  
I do it for Furl, I do it for the world  
RIP Mac Dre, RIP all the people  
And we lost to the evil  
Let's keep it equal  
Lil B...

[Outro - Lil B]

PYT mixtape, man, you know...  
RIP Pac, RIP Biggie, you know, RIP everybody...  
RIP the world...  
I'mma tell you man, you know...  
RIP everybody, RIP the future...  
You know, 'cause nigga this is too advanced  
You know what I mean?  
I'm sayin' it like this man: rawest rapper alive  
We doing it, you know? This for the world  
Lil B, yeah...

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