

**Lil B****"Spontaneous Combustion"**

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This all our last chance, fuck it, let's go

A last chance at the game you gonna see us wailing  
I got that old school swag, harlem styling  
Took a page full of books I wrote  
Can't see double eye leave when I write  
Out of sight, freestyle out of mind  
Might leave you with a dollar sign  
My life too real, I talk, I don't gotta rhyme  
You rappers are fake, all you do is rhyme  
Y'all look up to me like computer time  
People ain't past my level,  
Glock 9 look sick when the sculp is metal  
People catch that case and they plead the devil  
Insane and the brain catch me whatever  
Got love for the earth got love for chatter  
Got love for my bitch she let me fuck whenever  
Man this rap game in you stuck forever  
Like Siamese twins man we stuck together  
Man I always keep it real I don't change the weather  
I'm cold like weather, mike told the beretta  
Black ops, straps, leave your body straight like a mirror  
I'm the only rapper unsigned who really unsigned  
I'm talking on corporate, just a billion dollar grind  
Trap your whole life about 57 times  
Came back from the dead, the bitches gonn feel me  
That bitch suck my dick while I tuck my stubie  
Trust a person far as I know him  
Size him up how I throw him  
Everybody now golden, it's the attitude that make you  
special  
I told a special same time I move that vessel  
Got dope in the back like cocaine special  
Got rich the game but the dough ain't against you  
Niggas will catch you slipping, ain't no one special  
Crackers catch you slipping and they'll drop the pieces  
Hating on me, you don't know the beef bitch  
Think it's a game but it's really some street shit  
Man I used to be on the block till they put you on  
defense  
I was smoking weed while you were sitting on

bleachers  
I was out doing life while you was relying on teachers  
I'm so blessed to have, no regrets to have  
For real, what's the definition of bad  
I'm in a world on my own, the definition of dad  
If I do any time until that said  
Don't wait till life, being a repeated offender  
Take that slap on the wrist then go teach them  
gangsters  
Worldwide thugging out we gonna teach the wanksters  
Play all the time now when you life in danger  
I'm so paranoid, I stay strapped with the banger  
Task force coming in, even blasting that strangers  
No mask on my face so you know when I'm dangerous  
Plus we thug with honor, ain't no one acting or staging  
Thugs kill thugs in the hood,  
But wanna learn nothing  
Don't wanna earn something  
Can't make excuses, go out and burn something  
You change your whole life from nothing to something  
Fuck the real, that's the end of discussion  
When I rap it's spontaneous combustion

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