

# B.O.R (Birth Of Rap)

Lil B

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Based God

King of rap, I can bet my money on that  
Can't face the facts that a young guy kill this shit  
Give me another shot and I'm a come with my mask on  
Seen alot of grosses I came with the Vans on  
Now it's 09 and I'm runnin with the based god  
Fire in my eyes mix my soul with the neapoms  
Mix and match, all I need is dro, and 1 mike, 1 pad, 1 pen, a iPod a them li  
ghts  
Feelin like a plane when it's up and it's in flight  
Dressin everyday like I'm dead with the pinstripe  
This a few things that show that I'm the rawest  
Been to cast everyday so I'm ballin like Spalding  
More beef like 6 have you baldin like baldwin  
Your favorite rapper out, I'm a lay 'em in a coffin  
No talkin when I'm talkin, cause it's legend pay attention  
Only time I sat in class was when I was severin a detention  
I fucks with Soulja Boy, Get money nigga  
Everytime I see a rapper, I think that I'm a get him  
In the booth or in the strets, I'm known to tear a rhythm  
Fifteen and sixteen, eyes breakin down the system  
Nobody can tell me nothin, I was livin off my system  
Head fucked up, I thought it would be cool to go to prison  
Watchin Hot Boyz on BET, gettin all these women  
So I got my gold grill because I'm thugged out with em  
B-Town, Waterfront I put on for my city  
We done did it for six years, just reached 20  
Alot of dudes I grew up with, didn't see 20  
Everytime I have a birthday, I'm thinkin God love me  
Everytime I hit the beat, man I do it for my mom  
Workin hard everyday I'm a make it where it's mine  
I'm a hustle all the time, like Lil Wayne do  
And if you ever get me, you get ate like grapefruit  
My first reaction was like just chill and stay cool  
The rap game is slow and it just ain't cool  
Always jockin all my style and it just ain't you  
Only time I feel you, is if a based boy do  
Because I'm rap god and a based boy too  
I can listen to the hate and put the volume on mute  
So the only thing I hear is the horses in my coupe  
And when the roof go down it reminds me of my chick  
Gettin money off the flo' because I'm trappin like a bitch  
Like Gucci Mane said but it's rich nigga click  
And my name is Lil B you can call me king of rap  
I done did a few things and I'm never goin back  
Mirror mirror on the wall, shit, I'm askin who the man is  
Lil B for Lil Boss I'm prayin to my canvas  
I deserve the ground because I'm speakin for the Mases  
And I'm in the weed, I'm gettin cheify like Kansas  
Words to the wise, you should fear the competition  
Because I'm the only vet that's a Based God spittin  
And you ain't in the game until you make a thousand songs  
And you dyin for this rap, Because it's the only thing you love  
Birth of Rap