

## Ban The Weapons

Lil B

I stay with the black bans, new chain, black range  
Niggas the lid burfs, no this is not nerf  
Fly past your head like a frisbee on Sunday  
Got a stolen car, I'm just riding down the 1 way  
Listening to music, and in the shower boosting  
Will you ever leave the game  
Bitch are ou stupid?  
Bitch are you cupid, can you put it in the air  
A lot of niggas rap, but don't nobody care  
I'm shittin in the game while I'm staying in my lane  
Keep my hands on the brakes, cause shit be changing  
Niggas from the street need 2 a loaf  
I ask how much you spend you say fuck what it cost  
I get a lot of money and it start to turn me off  
I'd rather have real friends and buy a new house  
Fuck em, I'm a keep it real  
They said they couldn't count  
When they moms put em out

I was there in the drought  
Niggas fakin on me, I was in you was out  
Niggas locked to the street, let the hood in my house  
But a coupel suckers see, that a nigga made it out  
Plus, fuck em, shit, man fuck em  
Niggas be faking,  
One thing that I learned, niggas gonn watch you  
Most you grew with, the niggas turn impostors  
A lot of niggas be fakin need to ask em  
My gun just jammed, so I can't trust the choppas  
I can't even trust the gun  
You know, ban the guns, ban the knives  
All that shit, you don't need the weapons nigga  
What the fuck you need a weapon for  
You scared, boy?  
You scared out here boy?  
I don't need no weapon nigga  
I'm coming straight with the hands,  
Thugged out seriously, ok?  
That's real nigga, real b, swag.