

You know I go to the double o sea for, to the sea for in  
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The mixtape bitch that look like rico, often the east coast  
Niggas know I got that real smoke, indoor for real though  
Real joint the type of smoke that make your girl jump out the window  
Her big boob bad, boom, can nobody seek in my lane  
Driving myself off in the game  
These city streets is many beef, but I stay player  
Nothing major, gotta keep my game sharp, like it's a razor  
Pretty face with an Oakland booty, bitches love lil b  
For the fact that he was choosing, chosen, of the game that fits me  
And I was broken, of emotion, it's xbox the game of life  
And I control it,  
You're so cool, stay in school and stay focused  
The bitches love me, I didn't nodes  
Going up legend, yeah, message, 32 exes  
Say coming grown, reck the man, into  
Bitch kiss my ass and my status, based God while you living average  
I'm still in the hood, what's good  
A lot of niggas playing games and I don't think you should  
I raised the bar a little bit, fuck them dipshits ass benefits  
I'm digging through tryina find myself  
Future coming, gotta rewind myself  
I'm spitting, don't miss it, I gotta stay laced up,  
Lil b, Halloween h2o, welcome to the, you know  
Nigga thug out mixtape, you know, keeping it based.