

Connected In Jail

Lil B

Aye, what the hell you, uh locked up for Lil B
Mmmm, Shit, you know...

Tiny Pants

Ya know, Pink Bandana... normal shit

Ya know we squaded up in jail though bruh it ain't nothing

You know we real connected, well respected

Ya feel me, Bitch Mob hitters and killers

We got beef (Unh) What it be!

Ridin in the donk fucked up off weed

My bitch got weave cause she fuck with me (MMMMM)

Cock that fo-five, I look like Master P (Basedgod)

Fuck around with me (MMMM) I'm a send you three!?! (Damn!)

Yung Basedgod had to dump 53 (Swag)

Trashman Basedgod, ya look like a fiend! (swag)

Strapped up off lean, ya feel me!

Aye man, I ain't never seen Lil B get that crazy before

I been locked up for about 50 years now

And I ain't never seen the bitch mob come through with so many bitches like
that

They even brought real women to jail

Bitch Mob is Serious

Bitch what it be (MMMMM)

Ho come see me (Damn)

I got a couple things I can tell you for a fee

(Tell me what's up bitch)

No Not free, Not free (Damn)

Listen to me (what)

I Know a couple things (What?)

You might know (What?!)

Ridin to the st... (TELL ME!)

Riding so low (Swag)

Ridin with hoes (Basedgod)

Ridin cause I'm good, (MMMMMMMMMM DAMN)

Grippin on wood (Dayum)

I think I'm suge, I came off the muscle (daaaaamn)

I came off the hustle

I came off the... (TSSSS)

Niggas think I'm pussy

I'm a hittem with the choppa

50 with the choppa (Swag)

50 look like contra

Basedgod look like 50

Basedgod look like nuh

Basedgod look like what

Basedgod look like you

50 what it do

Hit em with that mountain dew

(Shhh shhh shhh) Spray

We ain't playin no games

Yung Basedgod came in fuckin these lames (MMMM DAMN)

Swag

Basedgod

Basedgod so uh...

I mean, excuse me, Lil B
I got outta my character calling you the Basedgod right now
The basedgod is better than everybody
But when you get out, I want you to spread that Based knowledge you feel me
You can't be locked in here doing 50, You ain't gone do shit in here B
You're purpose is on the outside. mmhmm, mhmmmm
Remember what I told you before? yeah. mMMhhmmm. You startin up all these cl
icks in here, but ya know
You gotta lotta love! but ya know, It ain't about you in here
It's about you on the outs, ok?
Yeah, you get me, yeah fuck what them haters talkin about Lil B they can hat
e on you all they want
They just jealous because you from the streets, and you got respect worldwid
e and they hate that
They hate the streets cause they love it sooo much, they wanna be you
Aughhhh... ughhhhhh... Based God!

(Let the bodies hit the floor)