

Glass face  
It's Lil B  
Going back  
You already know, you can hear the gudda  
You can hear the fuckin hood  
All good, I know you hear the hood

Lil B how you worldwide with no commercials?  
Sit back, take notes, got the game in focus  
Niggas hate I don't trip, my heart don't skip  
In the heart with your clique, he heart gon speak  
But you can't go man, that's that heartless shit  
Fuck niggas, I'm a talk this shit  
Motherfuckers talk often shit, you can't handle my life  
I'm awkward bitch, you feel me?  
Like the dude at the corner store on the payphone  
Talkin bout a calling card, think he at the shopping mall  
Buying rocks, spendin bout 500  
Smoking so much rock he on the moon  
Based God, beautiful complex like a snow flake  
Wake up and spray  
Or maybe pray, that's what they all say  
Live life, that's what they all say  
Some sleep and never wake up  
Put the mack tee lips and I ain't talkin bout make-up  
Bullet in your... it ain't no case man  
I'm down for this shit, I'm straight  
And I ain't never been fake  
Fuck that reason, them fakes  
Back to bless you, talk specials  
I'm a get you, I'm the made man  
Cut the check, we're grown men  
You feeling me?  
In my hands, the same color as Conan's  
I'm so and off grand, the same color as Conan's  
Guns in the back, right by the trash can  
How I move man, you would call me Batman  
Give bitches the back hand and that in my right four eyes  
Mom said take on sight  
Stay polite, fuck life  
I love earth, that's life  
Sometimes I'll wrong a right  
Well I don't know and I don't give a fuck man  
It's just something nice as that king shit  
Lil B shit, this that gat shit  
All black shit, this that motherfuckin mag shit  
This that I'm talkin with an accent  
Ebonic, sleep on it  
Perfect linger some straight eggs  
Coming through with the straight nets  
Because I'm sleepin  
Layin niggas out man, I'm the decan  
Fuck em

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