

# Got You One

Lil B

Silent President  
Mixtape  
Yo, Get the fuck up over here  
Lil' B, what it do!

I speaks for the killaz  
Never speak on rapping  
Long blood line  
Never speak on trappin'  
Nobody happy over here only drugs and guns  
America you gotchu one

Because the game so sick, you went and copped you one  
Pulled over by the cops, now you rockin' one  
Ten year beater is the new probation  
With your head lookin' down while you sittin at the station  
'Cuz you made a mistake, survival in the hood  
You won't catch a break, be smart  
Don't be no dummy  
Don't buy no dope  
Nigga save your money

My homie twenty, four with two fourteens  
He seventeen  
Won't see him  
'Till he 37  
Niggaz shed blood, thinkin' they gon' go to heaven  
You robbin' niggaz, that's the way you gon' lose your blessings  
Sit down, be patient through the hard times.  
You gon' get way more in the long run

But I see some people, is examples  
But I ain't no muthafuckin test pay attention  
Niggaz catchin AIDS from freakin' these hoes raw

Like 'Pac said, God I been lying to ya  
But really God, is in your inner soul  
But that's too deep for you motherfuckers to fathom  
I keep my mouth closed and keep my eyes open  
Cuz the jail time owe me  
Niggaz say too much  
They try to black-mail me  
Never scared but I see you niggaz snitchin'  
The whole world is populated by bitches.  
And I still play on defense  
Until I'm out the hood these suckaz won't catch a break

Don't come in my yard  
I won't touch yours'  
Don't touch my dominoes  
Won't fuck witcha house  
Boy complete house over here, this the gold house

I'm the one who's gon' grind through the fuckin drought  
I'm the one with the rock and the T-R-U  
I'm the one singin' haters what the fuck you gon' do  
It's Lil' B, Lil Boss who the fuck is you bitch

One time for the one time...  
Like I said, Silent President mixtape