This is White Flame mixtape Produced by Lil B

White Flame mixtape I'm surely blessed I come from BasedWorld I just show respect I damn near lost my life over 20 times Niggas that I hit next with they still riding I think about my life and all the people in it A lot of people, a lot of people changing The ones that help me keep it real the ones that never sweat The hardest nigga out, used to be a bitch But I keep the list on the down low I'm a hired hitman, with no income The people judging by the way you look on the outside In my heart I'm silent bro I never lie Keep it limp, I'm still corporate with the street shit Them suckers watching man I'm finna make them eat shit Them haters watching me, them faces all up in my dreams While you hating on me, I'm thinking violent things I get scared when the days turn to nighttime I stay strapped up, I'm not down to die How the hell did I live longer than my friends? I've been out the streets, and want to do me still Can please everybody, somebody, hate me You don't name a million, somebody still shake Act like you ain't thugged out to get your shit together Bitch I'm down for shaking shit, I'm down for whatever This is a real, cry for help I got no friends, I'm bad, and I'm sick Everyday man I pray I'm a live forever I love my mama man I wish we could die together Could leave without her hear that be a lie forever I love my mama man that's 100 shit You fuck with me or fuck with her I'm on some dumping shit You feel me? That's real love shit

I'm doing everything man

For my motherfucking family and for BasedWorld

I'm done take one

For my loved ones

You feel me?

They not feeling me though

You could never stop the BasedGod

You'll never stop Lil B

Ever

Look at my face, oh my God my face

If you ever a fucking problem with Lil B

I'm done against that motherfucking case, you fucking bitch

I line up

Daytime, nighttime, anytime

BasedGod!