

# I'm God

Lil B

You know I always wanted to be the best  
You know I always wanted to be God  
This is real talk  
It's Lil' B, yeah

My new name is BasedGod, ice cream paintjob  
Only come out in the dim lights, vampire  
Shouts out to A.E. for riding in that 6-0  
Roof out, stick slow, think fast, talk slow  
Dude tried to play me, leave him with his bitch broke  
Sorry for the cuss words, fuck that, curse mode  
Bruh did thangs, shoulda been in the Hearse fo'  
Now I'm spittin' rap shit, gave me suttin' to live fo'  
Hit him with the P-9, bet it'll make his ribs show  
Rap game is too fake, real niggaz lay low  
Word around town that you living with a halo  
Bet I got killers puttin' cash on Halo  
No X-Box, shouts out to Toon, baby  
Free Toon, baby, free Rocky, bitch

Free Rocky, free Rocky, bitch  
Free Toon, baby  
Feel me, yeah

Bruh think I'm gay kuz I'm grinding in my tiny pants  
Bet I'm the only goon nigga in these tiny pants  
Sending off shots, kick-back make ya wrist jam  
Fully-loaded thing on my arm like a wristband  
You don't wanna Space Jam, better off to vacate  
No, it's no template, the textures, 6 kids, reckless  
Hands around your neck like a necklace  
Leave you screwed and chopped, have him thinkin' he in Texas, nigga

Yeah, you know what I mean  
The mind is so complex when you're Based  
32 Levels  
Welcome to my world, like I said I been ready  
And it feels good to be here now  
Finally realized, who's the rawest rapper  
(Yes) Lil' B

Just kuz you're a rich rapper don't really mean shit  
I'll come to ya crib and clear that whole bitch out  
And then blow the switch out, my mouth put the stick out  
I can't be high and robbin' pussies with my dick out  
I guess I'm a showoff, take my raincoat off  
I'm so wet that the pussy get mad at me  
Switch cars, new colors, call it raspberry  
Got my own website with the dot com  
Take it out the bag, open stove like Top Ramen  
I don't sell coke, my niggaz look out for me  
They ain't wanna let me fall off the (balcony)  
That's like losing Mike Vick on the Falcon team  
We a faculty, but I'm the team leader  
I pass you guys, I'm in the two-seater  
And what's wrong with you, this is Hip-Hop  
This that '09 shit, I call it Based World

Based World (Yes)  
That's what I call it, Based World (yeah)  
You know what I mean  
So just to tell you, it's a wrap to anybody that thought they had it  
Ya need to think again  
Throw ya hands up, it's Lil' B for lil' boys  
I need all the Based energy I can  
(Uh-huh)

Yeah is this what you really want, ya got me in the flesh now  
No, I'm not stressed out, I'm God, I'm the best out  
Rap transparant, my see-through glasses  
Incoherent, and no I'm not starin'  
I just see through you  
And from your heartbeat you is soft in the middle  
I'm real on the outside, solid in the inside, bitch, it's the Westside  
Chopper in the trunk, leave you soaked like a wet slide  
It's a part-time, rap game is my shit  
I'm so sick, I'm feeling so nauseous  
Somebody tell the earth I'm the best now  
Somebody tell the ocean I'm the best out  
Somebody tell the trees, I'm here now  
Somebody tell the world I'm Based now  
See me in outerspace, I'm outta reach today  
Celebrate for me, I'm Based for life