

They think they know about me huh...  
 They think they know Lil B huh...  
 Basedprint Volume 2, no need for volume one...

My interpretation on what the game's facing  
 I'm based and my facts on ancient civilizations  
 And proclamations put the world on it's foundations  
 My education started in human unification  
 Plus heaven, Satan, and situations  
 Places me in a state of mind that got me shaking  
 It's like stirring my speech, energy taking  
 Can't break off the glass, letting off frustration  
 Through meditation, sometimes teleportation  
 Like through the dream world first Myspace-ing  
 Out, communications through the nations  
 Give me 360 degree rotation  
 My occupation splitting forms like experiment... situations, feel me  
 For the haters my thoughts bloody like menstruation  
 My temptation would leave you in incubation  
 Trace and fury tracing location  
 I'm spacing at the hotel, ten star accommodation  
 Waiters start basedworld organizations  
 Keeps my eyes closed like irritation  
 Me stopping rapping might cause altercations  
 But never premeditation  
 Surpassing the limitations  
 Fuck 'em, dedication  
 Motivation plus concentration  
 Manifestation is the key to escalation  
 Fluctuation of money might cause suffocation  
 Putting tax on cash my checks being blatant  
 Small toleration but I'm considering  
 But me and my ranking is like Bob Marley to all the Jamaicans  
 This might be slightly exaggerating  
 But elimination; suckas out the system, I'm a eliminate 'em  
 Erasing the wack rappers lines with time pacing  
 If I do it with rap, expand my comprehension  
 Expanding my knowledge like going to college at Princeton  
 NYU I got love for you too!

They had me yes, and they say Lil B crazy, fuck em'  
 Basedprint volume 2...