

Win Loose Or Struggle

Lil B

Yea

I want to say free all my...

You feel me? People locked down mentally

I'm not talkin bout just, I'm talkin bout they mind right now,
yea feel me?

Niggas like me I gotta hustle

I give a fuck about the muscle

I'm a win, lose or struggle bitch

Y'already know it's your boy Lil B, come check me out man

While every nigga from my section gone or fuckin died

Man if you look up in my eye and I don't be surprised

I'm surprised it went deep with my motherfuckin self, man

Fuck that man, I'm a fuckin get in there

I know some niggas that go for respect man

Bitches in highschool, I'm a show you bout the tec

Why I come so direct, cause a nigga off the B man

Fill my cup of lean, I'm a show you bout the team man

My bitch ball purple, I don't fuck with the green

Last time I got jacked I was up to 5 days

Watch him with the chop nigga, leave him sideways

Man, ugh, shouts out to the bucky, shouts out to West Burgun

Shout out to Oakland

Shout out to Richmond, you feel me?

Aye man, I'm a show you pussies how to fuckin get with them

Feel me in the dope house, smoking weed in the kitchen

I'm in the dope house smoking weed in the kitchen

I fuck with my bitches and I slide on 26's

Okay, okay

Niggas like me I gotta hustle

I give a fuck about the muscle

I'm a win, lose or struggle bitch