Ban The Weapons (DatPiff Exclusive)

Lil B

[Verse 1: Lil B]
I stay with the black bans, new chain, black range
Niggas the lid burfs, no this is not nerf,
Fly past your head like a frisbee on Sunday,
Got a stolen car, I'm just riding down the 1 way,
Listening to music, I'm in the Chi Boosting,
Will you ever leave the game,
Bitch are you stupid?
Bitch are you cupid, can you put it in the air?
A lot of niggas rap, but don't nobody care,
I'm shitting in the game while I'm staying in my lane,
Keep my hands on the brakes, cause shit be changing,
Niggas from the street move to a loft,
I ask how much you spend you say fuck what it cost,
I get a lot of money and it start to turn me off,
I'd rather have real friends then buy a new house,
Fuck em,
I said they couldn't count,
When they moms put em out,
I was there in the drought,
Niggas faking on me, I was in you was out,
Niggas locked to the street, let the hood in my house,
But a couple suckers see, that a nigga made it out,
Plus, Shit,
Niggas be faking,
One thing that I learned, niggas goin' watch you,
Most you grew with, the niggas turn impostors,
A lot of niggas be faking need to ask em,
My gun just jammed, so I can't trust the chopper,
[Outro]
I can't even trust the gun,
You know, ban the guns, ban the knives,
All that shit, we don't need the weapons nigga,
What the fuck you need a weapon for?
You scared, boy?
You scared out here boy?
I don't need no weapon nigga,
I'm coming straight with the hands,
Thugged out seriously, OK.

That's real nigga, Lil B, swag.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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