DJ BasedGod

Lil B

DJ...Your...I'm Your DJ, DJ
Your...I'm Your DJ, DJ
Your...I'm Your
Ladies and gentlemen
BasedGODI walk in the party and the crowd gets loud
Everybody wants to hear my new freestyle
I scratch and I rap
I rap for the scratch
It's a dog-eat-dog world
Not the Cat in the Hat
I kicked a couple foes on the microphone
All the people scream
"We don't wanna go home!"
I look at my watch
And I check the time
It's a quarter to 8
Now kick that rhyme
I'm a rack and a rapper
An entrepreneur
I'm a D-Boy hangin' at the corner store
This the West Coast
We go dumb
Get a couple homies and have some fun
Music get you high
We don't need no drugs
I'm a gangsta
I don't need your hugs
Now let's breakdance
And spin these hits
It's a new DJ named BasedGod, bitch
DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...ladies and gentlemen...
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ...ladies and gentlemen...
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I'm your...I'm your...ladies and gentlemen...
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ

Ladies...
Turn the music up
We want it loud
I perform outside
And rock the crowd
Shaquille O'Neal not bigger than me
I'm the worldwide artist named Lil B
I'm seasoned
And that's the reason
These girls come around and start cheesin'
They know I'm great
Ay girl, stop talking, you're not Ricki Lake
I'm a rap star
Under the lights
Call my homeboys if you want to fight
But I'm nice
I'm not violent
That's why I started rhymin'
I love hip-hop
And light up your joint
'Cause the party don't stop
Girls make your hips rock
My name's Lil B and I saved hip-hopDJ...
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...ladies and gentlemen
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
Ladies andâ€”
DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...ladies and gentlemen
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
Ladies-Catch me on the subway in New York
Can't miss the train 'cause my show finna start
I'm skippin' the lines
I'm not wasting my time
I go on in five minutes
I can't miss a dime
Why you look sad?
You fresh off work
You should come to my party if your head don't hurt
I'm going to Harlem
And then to the Bronx
Spit your best lyrics

And then you can come
I'm ridin' down Broadway
Fly as hell
I'm a smooth young man
So watch yourself
I'm a lion
In the jungle
And rap is my hustle
I love hip-hop
I thank God every day that I never stopped
And now I'm the man
And I'm the DJ with the mic in my handDJ...DJ...
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...ladies and gentlemen
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
Ladiesâ€”
DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ
I'm your...I'm your...ladies and gentlemen
I'm your...I'm your...DJ...DJ...ladies...ladies...ladies
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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