

# Los Angeles Based God

## Lil B

1: Lil B) Bitch fuck me, I'm rich now  
Came in the club, with the pistol  
Fuckin where them bitches know to get down  
Hey brah, you heard she straight now?  
Gangster in the room tote the big strap  
I'm beefing in the club with the long gats  
Nigga I ain't eat like I'm supposed to  
Bruh hand that over, that's pop culture  
This thug rap, this real rap, 4 ext team with the long gats  
Bitches on my dick, bitch cause I run rap  
Askin if I'm really down, man, the funk about erything  
I'ma tell you that's my name it's Lil b  
Put your middle fingers up if you feeling me  
(Pre-  
Put your middle fingers up in the air  
Task Force we don't care  
The people on the rear  
We gonn have a party up in here Go dumb bitch, go stupid, go dumb bitch, go stupid  
Go dumb bitch, go stupid, go dumb bitch, go stupid  
Go dumb bitch, go stupid, go dumb bitch, go stupid  
Go dumb bitch, go stupid, go dumb bitch, go stupid  
Go dumb bitch, go stupid, go dumb bitch, go stupid  
2: Lil B)  
I'm a real thug like 40, at the Slauson Mall buying errything  
I'm a real nigga so respect me  
Based God I got bitches on jet ski  
Beverly Hills, what's good  
I got new bitches in Culver City  
Bitch I think I'm P Diddy  
Fucking bitches for 250  
Pink flame, yeah we gon' turn up  
Yeah, Pink flame, roll it up  
Hey man whodie, shouts out to the whole LA  
It's your boy Lil B, Bitch, Pink flame.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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