I Own Swag

Lil B

[Intro]
Yeah, like I said it's your boy Lil B
God's Father Mixtape
You already know how I do
Man I kill shit
R.I.P. the rap game up
Motherfucking everything
Man we got riches and everything
I don't give a fuck
Fuck 'em!

[Verse]
Bitch I own swag
I'mma star like I'm in SAG
I'm so fab like I'm in Sac
I tote that Tec and I hold that Mac
Run a few scratches up on that gun
I straight spit like I ain't got no tongue
Bitch came asking me questions
"Where's my car?"
Bitch which one?!
No Lil B then it ain't no fun
Everything cool 'til I bought that blunt
If you talking weed bitch I got that gun
Pour me a cup, bitch let's get drunk
I'm Karl Malone, I just dunk
I'm so high...
Oh but this weed got me high bitch
It's straight from the hood, shit
Evil Based God
Drop my top
And I don't get robbed
Never say never
But I never been robbed
Try to jack me go get a day job
Like Mac Dre that's not my job
But that's my bitch, ooh shit
She told me things I wouldn't even say
Went on a date and I fucked her face

'You know I'm more famous than you, than you
And I can do everything that you can't do, or try to'
Hasta la Vista
I'm looking for a Senorita
Mexican, Brazilian
Nicaraguan, that's what I meant
Two, bring two to the ranch and pass 'em
Put 'em all down I don't pass 'em I cuff 'em
Yes bitch I said I cuff 'em
Fucked her in the ass that's where I nutted
Popped a viagra and I'm feeling like Mace
No homo bitch I'm a take that case
Real talk bruh I'm a fuck her in the face
Met a pretty bitch, here all day
Sitting on my ass making a mill all day
Call me Obama Based God, call me Obama Based God
...A-Rod!
I'm overseas like Jaysean
Call me Daddy Yankee
Fucking bad bitches
Yankee, Yankee Based God
You hating on me that's not my problem
We living in a world where people talk shit
Suckas kiss ass, and they hoes suck dick
I don't gotta problem with a ho sucking dick
But she better be clean when she suck my shit
Niggas get mad cause I talk a little shit
I don't even care
Ass so square
I'm a bad boy like Dilinjah
Wear fucking shoot like Chopider
More money, more Problems like Poppier
R.I.P my young nigga might pop a pill
Last year I almost made a mill
Run the rap game and ain't got no deal!
Based God!

[Outro]
It's Lil B
Aye that's what you should of done on this beat motherfucker!
(Bitch)
(You faggot)
God's Father Mixtape
(You faggot fattie)
(You bitch)

I'm going all the way there!
I'm going all the way in!
Lil B rawest rapper alive
Like I said any rap motherfuckas got a problem, let's go!
(Based God!)
Pssh, this that real WorldStarHipHop shit
I think I'm famous
(Rawest rapper ever)
Based God, yeah
(Rawest rapper alive)
(God's Father mixtape)
Like I said, any motherfuckers that got a problem man
(Based God!)
I'm taking over
I done already took over like 5, 10 times around
What rapper you know don't got a deal but run the rap game?
Unsigned but run this motherfucker
Like it's the motherfucking futbol
(Lalalalala, we thuggin!)
You feel me?
You feel me?
You feel me?
We thuggin!
B-town boy Westside up
Shouts out to the down South
Shouts out to the East Coast
Shouts out to Canada
Shouts out to Europe
Shouts out to Germany, Asia, Africa, Alaska
I love y'all for fucking with me
Based God
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
So don't ever ever speak on Lil B
You might get your ass ate through the back
No ho-
No pope, no pope, no pope
But for the ladies
That's some real shit
Huh ha...

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