The Wilderness

Lil B

[Verse 1]

Don't worry about the mishaps, chin straps, headlock We all got the same rise, we all got the same drop 2011: we all in the same pot Make a choice, you have a voice Back then, we was parted by the masters Gave us religion so we couldn't move past it In reality it's all about the Earth People turn their back because of money and its worth Now I will never work just to work People dying every day just to buy a t-shirt And why college is so expensive? People wanna learn, but there's always some fences I tell you like that, I move with forgiveness People always wanna cut but not with precision I guess that we're gifted This is one life to live and I'mma live it Fuck the critics, I'm happy: Lil Boss

> [Break] I'm from Waterfront, Bay Area California man

[Verse 2] Lil Boss: party, no party, people still rocking Young Based God, no way to stop me Stop with the hate, the cowards watching Signed a couple checks, I ain't talking deposits This change for, this is wannabe gangstas People that get lost, no walks with the strangers Had no friends, I was looking for an angel Wanted the floor map but I ain't have no angles Now every time I see the flag, I salute to the thugs The flag salutes back, that's America for us People die just to speak to the freedom before us Now we pleading for more stuff, we can watch over There's clones in the hood, everybody is a soulja And everybody with this shit But don't nobody wanna teach nobody Wanna get sick, but get caught for the crime

That's why I keep it so real Life after life, we might not talk, but I'm fine.. I'm at peace, one love man, fixed that beef Can't nobody do it like that boy Lil B

> [Outro] That's real shit Tell muthafuckas to sample that Clear that, ya feel me? For the clearance, Lil B Based God This is history

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/