We know game We know game We know game We know game Ball player, ball-ball player Ball player, ball-ball player (We know game) Ball player, ball-ball player Ball player, ball-ball player (We know game) Baller alert, baller alert, baller alert Baller alert, baller alert, baller alert Gotta make sure that my chains go with all my clothes Gotta make sure that my cars matchin' all my clothes With the draco Quavo Honcho can go places that you can't go So traditional Keep the same bowl, same stove that's the way it goes Ain't this what you here for Now they say they want that Migos flow Talk about bales and kilos Talk about breaking down relo Talk about re-up in Rio Talk about gasin' your jeep up Talk about backin' the jeep up Talk about fallin' then get up My pockets, they doin' sit ups I be right back, got a pick up They say it's cheaper to leave her Baller alert on my beeper Cappin' is cheaper Leave it to Beaver Dabbin' like Cam Catchin' plays like Brandon When I'm on the field Under Armour I'm brandin' The music is a transference of energy, you dig? This is right up my alley, like this is me right here (As soon as it drops like here he go, that's the one) Ball player, ball-ball player Ball player, ball-ball player (We know game) Ball player, ball-ball player Ball player, ball-ball player (We know game) Baller alert, baller alert, baller alert Baller alert, baller alert, baller alert

Gotta make sure that my chains go with all my clothes Gotta make sure that my cars matchin' all my clothes With the Quavo Honcho can go places that you can't go So traditional Keep the same team, same numbers that's the way it goes Ain't just what you here for Now they say they want that Migos flow

Flexin' my athleticism Yeah they ought to show this shit on television Atlanta Falcon hoodie ballin' Your girl, she tryna get under my Under Armour Kick it pimpin', no extra point Stay imitation, no hesitation She accept and make it to my celebration We ballin' hard with no sports agent We free agent Least three maybe four Hit your city, lit everywhere we go Throw it, I'm a make the catch, incredible Like Brandon Marshall, coffee colored shawty with me everywhere Have some do run it hell yeah Drippin' sauce all over everything I'm a real king, you a little son Boy don't make me pull the rings out the vault I be showin' off, ain't even got to talk Shawty let me hit the hole like Marshall Faulk Or maybe Barry Sanders Got some cheerleaders, no love handle Okay Ain't nothin' really, you better MVP me, Von Miller Quick as Cam Newton Superman jukin' Poppin' champagne at the bowl game When I told little mama win the whole thing, it ain't no thing Baby champion is my first name, yeah

Ball player, ball-ball player
Ball player, ball-ball player
(We know game)
Ball player, ball-ball player
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