Look, all money in what I been bout' Since Fifth Ave on a Scwhinn out In too deep had to swim out But ain't nothin sweet but the penthouse Droptop Benz on the ten now Dropped green dots to the pen now I came up but I been down Cause I standup nigga when they sit down And I gas on niggas in the six now And I built my lane in a brick pile Not a broke real nigga or a rich clown And I coach lil niggas in the mix now Got em thinkin' pro tools 'stead of pistols And I train these bitches like a pit now Every time that I pull up at the Ritz now They be like young hussle you the shit now It's amazing to niggas how I get down But it's crazy to me that I exist still Cause the maze in my city leave you crazy and dizzy Cause you either doing life or get chipped now Lot of ghosts in my pics now It ain't souls occupy the obyss now Tryna cry for em it don't drip down Cause when you deep in the shit it'll get foul look

I just ball like I sposed' to
Quarter mill when I roll through
Got the game from the old school
Focused on break no rules
Operate on my own truth
I've been making my own moves
I keep hearing this game say
You could be the one if you so choose

I just ball like I sposed' to
Quarter mill when I roll through
Got the game from the old school
Focused on break no rules
Operate on my own truth
I've been making my own moves
I keep hearing this game say
You could be the one if you so choose (so choose, so choose)
I just ball like I sposed' to (I just ball like I sposed' to)

I just ball like I sposed' to (I just ball like I sposed' to)