

# still ball

A-Reece

(Yeah)

Nah, I would never switch no clique  
Wouldn't even switch my bitch (No)  
All I do is switch my fists, that's it  
I'm about to twist my splif  
Still ballin' in this bitch  
Still ballin' in this bitch  
Still ballin' with my niggas  
Still ballin', I'm that nigga  
Still ball, still ball, still ball  
I would never switch no clique  
Wouldn't even switch my bitch  
All I do is switch my fists, that's it  
She about to twist my splif  
I'm still ballin' in this bitch  
I'm still ballin' in this bitch  
I'm still ballin' with my niggas  
Still ballin', I'm that nigga  
Still ball, still ball, 'til I fall, still ball (Yeah)

6.5 on the kicks  
That's about 30 on the wrist  
I'm top 2 on everybody top 10 list  
And I don't even like that shh  
6.5 on the kicks  
That's about 30 on the wrist  
I'm top 2 on everybody top 10 list

Yah  
Kukile bag, ke tshela mabelo my nigga o kare Tariq  
I'm flippin' this bag  
Nna ke hafa ka checke my nigga  
Lil' nigga I'm sippin' my liquor  
Baby Boy ompeta ka call my vato  
3 point somethin' for ditlhako  
Fuck nigga don't step on my kicks  
I would never switch on my clique  
I would never switch on my bitch (Nah)  
Still thuggin' in this bitch  
Still thuggin' in this bitch  
My nigga o phaketse set nd', he don't wanna snitch  
Why you niggas wanna kill the king?  
Why you niggas fuckin' with the clique?  
One thousand grams ne ke re kamara benz will show you  
Nah, I would never switch no-

Nah, I would never switch no clique  
Wouldn't even switch my bitch (No)  
All I do is switch my fists, that's it  
I'm about to twist my splif  
Still ballin' in this bitch  
Still ballin' in this bitch  
Still ballin' with my niggas  
Still ballin', I'm that nigga  
Still ball, still ball, still ball  
I would never switch no clique

Wouldn't even switch my bitch (Never)  
All I do is switch my fists, that's it  
She about to twist my splif  
I'm still ballin' in this bitch  
I'm still ballin' in this bitch  
I'm still ballin' with my niggas  
Still ballin', I'm that nigga  
Still ball, still-

(Look)

Smokin' that la-lala-la  
Life is sweeter than baklava  
I'm just wavin' at a hater like au revoir  
It's a party in the South, no Mardi Gras  
I'm, not Gunna but one of wun  
Haha, haha, I'm tryna island hop (Yeah)  
Kick back, no Krav Maga  
Just me and my ride or die, no Bonnie and Clyde (Nah)  
We'd rather arrive alive  
Lowkey, we ain't doin' the razzmatazz  
No opps allowed, roll up the za-zaza (Yeah)  
Out of space where I reside (Space where I reside, yeah)  
Ain't nobody as high as I (Nah)  
Ain't nobody like Chaka Khan (Nah)  
We ain't doin' the blasé blah (Nah)  
Ain't no love for the other side (Hah, yeah)

Ain't no love for the other side  
'Cause ain't no love from the other side  
So ain't no love for the other guys, nah

Created a mass supply  
Stood on business, now I'm standin' the test of time  
The rest is lies  
We was ostracized  
They would reject, decline  
Nigga, it's time to shine (Right, right, right, right)  
(Michael just sent me this chop)