

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)