

Ball Player

DC the Don

You know this beat is worth a fucking kilo

Trademark

Yeah

I'm a ball player
Feel like Shaq and Kobe Bean on the Lakers
It's all fun, baby please, we going major
Ridin' through LA, feel like I'm the mayor
Midwest nigga getting motherfucking paper
In the back of the party with some slayers
Bro, look at all these hatin' ass niggas, yeah, they haters
I see you fake, you should come with a disclaimer
Lil' bruh, get off your ass and go get your ass some paper
Motherfucker out here, I'm a rager
Collin Sexton mood, I'm Young Bull, it's gettin' dangerous
Baby, this shit will never change us
My new house so big, I can't see the fuckin' neighbors, ah yeah
Ghetto niggas making me major, ah yeah
Tell that nigga he gotta pay up, ah yeah
Shawty said this shit like a layup, ah yeah
Tell my mama we on the way up (Ooh oh)

Ay, pick up the phone we need to talk already
Tell my momma we gon' ball already
Kill my superstitions
I need some restrictions
Girl you know that hurt my soul (Yeah, yeah)
Kill my superstitions
I need some restrictions
Girl you know that hurt my soul
A little bit, but not only a little bit
I see you in the back of the car, got a smile on some jealous shit
Got a hole inside of my heart, it's so light that I can't even feel this shit (Yeah)
Bob the builder, break her back out, girl I'm drillin' it
Blink 182 AM, so high and girl I'm feeling this
Girl I've been trying to do no run, no I ain't feeling this
This world is not my home, it's filled with wickedness
And I've been so low, where she thinking this
I can barely use my words, I'm not a lyricist
Remember aunt called me, aunt called me, and said the realist shit
She said "Boy if you ain't dead, you better kill this shit
Just promise if you do it, you do it and keep your diligence
Your head stay solid, little nigga your family militant."
Ohh, if I don't go right, then imma go left
I swear I never change, I'm Lil Daij I'm unimpressed
You don't like the way I move and shit, I wish that was expressed
Should've called back on my phone when I wish I was addressed
Hard body, smooth moves, hypnotized now she possessed
Tryna go back to that fire in the wild wild west
Good morning, wake up you've been sleeping in a fucking mess
I get that, can't feel, they're moving all around they can't seem to stay still
They're movin' all around I can't kill, I can't kill
It's not true what they say, pain kills, pain kills
If I go out today, at least I'm going out real
Take you out, take you out, take you out, take you out

Try me, try me
They top of my blood, hope a nigga try me
And everybody to see 'em they mean the world to save me (Don't tell 'em, don't tell 'em)
Lil' bro need a way, he finna go and hold something
I told him to use a plan B, but he don't know, I can't tell 'em
He said get rich or die trying, I can't even blame an old fella
He can't even hang with the guys, so he had to propel 'em
They can't even open they eyes to these streets, compel 'em
They been out trappin' for days, working hard, you gon' smell 'em
Mhmm, mhmm, mhmm, who the fuck gon' tell 'em
That ain't the way to live my nigga, move right and stay melo
Wait, I can't trust a soul, you couldn't save me
My family did me dirty how the fuck you finna fake me
And beat his ass for talking put his ass on "Say Cheese"
Your heart is split in two, my took off, come and change me
Bless me, I'm messy yeah, you can never blame me
I feel it's sentimental, ain't nobody try to save me
Now I'm swerving in that lambo wait, this shit getting spacey
And my choppa gettin' nasty, lemme take this bitch off safety
How I wake up in the morning, how I wake up in the morning
Do you feel me, I know you gotta feel me
Banana clip, GG, my shades on like they don't feel me
I've been drippin for the last three years, this ain't the real me
I've been talkin' multi-million dollar deals, since the little me
Gotta shoot me with a god gun, my complex been feelin' me
Cause I don't think that man make a fucking gun that can kill me

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Hi baby, it's your mommy calling
Calling to see what you were doing
I know probably
At the studio, or still sweeping
Just wanted to let you know baby that I'm so very very proud of you
And all that you're doing
You are a great inspiration to many people
And you know, I just wanted to let you know that I love you
I was thinking about you
And um
Mom, let me speak to my brother
Hold on, I'm on this voice-mail, he's not answering
Call me when you get up
Do not be