

# We Ball

Dom Kennedy

We ball, we drink  
Fuck hoes, rock mink  
New watch, gold links  
She going down, no teeth

LA, that's me  
You wanna meet somebody, ask me  
You wanna see somebody, ask me  
Ay, I tell her let's get in the back seat  
Yo crew, last week  
My niggas, mad deep  
My bitch, bad piece  
Yo bitch, got bad feet  
I pray to God, I never flop  
I get a loft, a better spot  
Another Rollie, a better watch  
I get a plane, and then a yacht  
And my haters, let 'em watch  
Line 'em up, give 'em shots  
Don't save 'em, just let 'em drop  
They said I'd never make it to the top  
But we ball, take shots  
I won another, it don't stop  
Ya big mouth, a big Glock  
I love you all, fuck the cops

We ball, bust shots

Okay, I'm riding through Leimert, my tires in reverse  
I'm lost but I know this foreign navigation works  
I made a right on King, I seen a couple skirts  
I said "bitch get in but dust them sandals off first"  
Okay, I'm doing 105 on 105  
Witnesses had said they seen a ball of fire  
Bitch I'm tryna president at Jive while you talking jive  
All these presidents, won't be surprised if one came alive  
I only fuck with playas and pimps nigga  
You a created player like Sims nigga  
My cup be filled up to the brim nigga  
Yo bitch fixing her make-up in my rims nigga  
You just target practice  
Everybody say they seen it but nobody know what happened  
What happened yesterday baby girl fix your mood  
Cause I don't like my head with some attitude  
And I don't like your legs 'less they at the roof  
Pedicure toward the ceiling, mollies in the cabinet too  
Pop, pop, pop, popping pussy rather casual  
Section 80 paid me ho so this is what I had to do  
Ball, I ball  
Iphone, million dollar missed calls  
I hit the bank, withdrawals  
I make her plank, with no drawls  
Mothafucka I ball  
Just dying for me to go... Woo!