

Can I Ball

Mac

feat Soulja Slim

Say Slim look.

What's happenin wootay.

We goin take this here all the way from the Magnolia
across Clayborne.

Do it like that.

Ya heard me.

Do it.

Can I ball yall or do they wanna see me crawl
Man fuck all yall if yall was waiting on my fall
Can I ball niggas or do they wanna see me crawl
Man fuck all yall, if yall was waiting on my fall

To make this million I'm bound to left uptown to go get it
Once I get it, I'm a split it with those who I'm committed
Like who, my nigga Wop, my girl Storm and the rest of my click
Everybody else be on some oh you ballin now (you ballin now)
Since you play me closer, I'm a get the toast, oh mark my word
Fuck em, fuck em if they don't know what's happen my rap
If a nigga know me, he don't know me no more
Cause I don't hang in the same streets no more, I gotta condo
I lay low, chill, stay away from shit that get niggas killed
Call me fake then my niggas will say that's trill
Check it, funny high hoes be calling me jiggy now
Cause I gotta little jingle, mingle with the finest and sport diamonds
When I was broke I was skinny and full of shit
Now it ain't nothin for me to pull a bitch
I scratch off and I hear them hoes say he did that
Every bitch I fuck be saying I'm tryin to have your kid Mac
I ain't with that

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They ain't goin like that.
They don't wanna hear no shit like that.

They ain't goin like that.

But we ballin out of control though.

Bleeding out of control.
We doin them niggas like that so fuck it