

## Ball N Chill

Rob49

Ball and chill I know how the game go  
But I'm still out here hustling  
Trying to stack my change, woah  
Too much hate and I can't do my thing, can't do my thing  
I still got two more half a pound to sling, pounds of sling  
Say I still be flexing to much in my bullet proof black truck  
Still ain't get touched, about to say fuck that and buy a Trackhawk  
Stunnin' like Stunna  
Snatching niggas and shit I've done it  
So imma be up on mine I got that Philly incoming

They say it's lonely at the top or som'  
But I wouldn't feel that way cause I would put my niggas on  
When me and Zay was swiping cars and serving hard  
I don't know why but I still be feeling like he still my dog  
I know he not but I still love him  
Can't believe I brought this up  
I still feel envy from them niggas who I go to war with  
I try my hardest not to put my real life in this rap shit  
Get out the hood but I can't lie these niggas got me fucked up  
Yeah fuck I got my L keep going back to court I hate it there  
Tryna do shit right but my big cause got me in stolen cars  
He ain't even tell me nothin' I'm thinking I'm riding good  
But we going fed if we get caught we doing five years  
D3 caught a headshot I still be feeling dead inside  
We was supposed to ride the game and shine but you ain't wake me up  
I ran through this bitch that's why I keep saying I run New Orleans  
Gooded in the hood we got a problem tell a nigga sorry  
Fuck I was cool with you niggas, I went to school with you niggas  
Y'all was the main ones sharing now y'all want see me not living  
I was outside when you wasn't  
I was smoking weed at 11  
I was selling weed at 16 I heard them niggas said that I didn't

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What imma stop my shine cause you niggas hatin' on mine  
How when niggas do that and I'm real respect my mind  
I got all my vultures tweakin' tryna put shit on the shelf  
Co just got a P go break that bitch down in the note  
Shit so dry I heard big rick don't even got nothin'  
That nigga usually have som' when it's a dry season  
Asked out season  
So me and my vultures got this project sold up  
Selling za for bub numbers this whole summer

Yeah, yeah  
I'm serving P's

What they say what they say

Yeah whitney houston, bro serving whitney houston  
Took a bad bitch out the projects fuck her good and brought her booted  
Thuggin' hard like a motherfucker  
Trappin' hard like a motherfucker  
Ain't want let me fuck a year ago now she telling me sit for her  
1942 turnt up quick now she sucking dick nigga

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