

# I Ball I Stunt

Young Jeezy

Look I ball, I stunt,  
(Yeah)  
I ball, I stunt,  
(Yo Scrilla)  
I ball, I stunt,  
I can have any bitch I want  
(Call me killer)

Look I ball, I stunt,  
(I'm 'bout to kill this shit nigga)  
I ball, I stunt,  
(Yeah...)  
I ball, I stunt,  
(Let's go)  
I can have any bitch I want  
(Yeah)

Look I ball, I stunt,  
I can have any bitch I want  
I can buy everything I need  
Blowin this money like they grow on trees  
You and ya gang ain't grindin these streets  
We all got straps we be  
Better check your home 'fore you come check me  
You think shit sweet we gon' pull out the heat  
It ain't no fye  
When you pull out the fye  
We gon' pull out the fye  
If you try  
We gon' pull out the fye  
Talk shit nigga yous out  
Cuz we gon' rise  
We gon' pull out the fye  
We gon' pull out the fye  
And if you try  
We gon' pull out the fye  
Talk shit nigga you die  
Because

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I ball (I ball), I stunt (I stunt),  
I'm still that nigga don't frunt (don't frunt)  
White folks don't stop front (stop front)  
I can buy every brick I want (Yeesh)  
I got my niggas and they both see the bag  
So much strap money spend like crack  
So much strap money feel like a trap  
God damn y'all we don't know it like that  
I ball, I stunt,

I can have any bitch I want  
She gon' give me any bitch I need  
Hoe my pistol even on my waist  
All those stompas make me sick  
Blocks on blocks that's how I got rich  
Racks on racks 'till they get on my nerves  
When I'm blowing death start counting up the birds  
Eyes don't fly they got no wings  
Two flo blind looking like it need wings  
Look at your nigga like he gettin that cream  
Look at your nigga like he gettin 'em things  
Big boy paper on deck I mean  
Big boy the topaz on deck, kno what meen?  
Shit sound good fuck nigga won't try  
He already know pullin out that fye

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I'm stuntin your hoe she rushed nigga  
We all got heat like boss nigga  
We blow money fast like Ross nigga  
All lame ass niggas get lost nigga  
We ball all night so often nigga  
Don't give a damn about cops nigga  
I'm sending them I'm lost nigga  
Don't take no shit I jaw nigga  
Don't fuck on my face on flo nigga  
Better learn how to talk to a boss nigga  
Got a whole bunch of niggas that would deal with ya  
I don't need no aim, I'mma still hit ya  
Good 50 on the cane, make a nigga day  
Eachother go dum like I'm No lie game Obama's little brief  
We go on all the goons give 'em all Rozay  
Rollin' up kush we gon' blow all day  
Quickly check the home better know your pain

Money in my pocket, money in the stage  
And when we hit the club we throw in money and the fame  
The bank just cassed it, the check just get  
Standing on the couch with me and my litter  
Don't lie the game we all been here  
And everybody know that  
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