

# Still Ballin' - Nitty Remix (Explicit)

2Pac

Straight motherfuckin' ballin', part 2  
Still ballin', Westside! Now, ever since a nigga was a seed  
Only thing promised to me was the penitentiary  
Still ballin', ridin' on these niggas 'cause they lame  
In a '61 Chevy, still heavy in this game  
Can you feel me? Blame it on my mama, I'm a thug nigga  
Up before the sun rise, quicker than the drug dealers  
Tell me if it's on, nigga, then we first to bomb  
Bust on these bitch-made niggas, hit 'em up, Westside!  
Ain't nobody loved me as a broke nigga  
Finger on the trigger, Lord forgive me if I smoke niggas  
I love my females strapped, then fuck her from the back  
I get my currency in stacks, California is where I'm at ridin'  
Passed by while these niggas wondered why  
I got shot but didn't die, let 'em see who's next to try  
Did I cry? Hell nah, nigga, tears shed, for all my homies in the pen  
Many peers dead; a nigga still ballin' Still ballin' until I die (until I die)  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin' (I be ballin')  
Niggas wonder why (they wonder why)  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin' Now, as I kneel and pray I hope the Lord understand  
When he's gone, devolve, I become a dangerous man  
Ain't crazy or deranged, I'm sayin'  
But when these kids go to spray 'em, boy, won't be playin'  
With clientele, any rhyme sales  
Question is: Will you fuck-niggas ride for real, huh?  
Bitch nigga, this is G-rated  
Plus your homeboy won't make it, street game Fugazi  
I'm elevated to the top of this shit  
Done fucked around and put me and 2Pac on the bitch  
And you can tell 'em "Thug Life" was the reason for this  
And I ride for any nigga who believe in the shit; still ballin' Until the day I die  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin'  
Niggas wonder why  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin' Now everybody wanna see us dead  
Two murdered on the front page

Shot to death, bullets to the head  
Niggas holla out my name and it's similar to rape  
Motherfuckers know I'm comin', so they runnin' to they graves  
Watch! Swoop down with my nigga from the Pound  
'Cause Trick don't give a fuck  
Where you coward niggas now?  
Blast, keep pumpin', ain't worried about nothin'  
Busters thought we was frontin'  
So reload and keep dumpin'; still ballin'(I'm still ballin') 'til the day I die ('til I die)  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin' (I be ballin')  
Niggas wonder why (they wonder why)  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin'  
'Til the day I die (still ballin')  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin'  
Niggas wonder why (tell 'em!)  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true  
Motherfucker, still ballin', until the day I die  
(Thug life), still ballin'  
Motherfucker, still ballin'  
Straight motherfuckin' ballin'

Songwriters

YOUNG, MAURICE / SHAKUR, TUPAC / JACKSON, JOHNNY / BROWN, RICARDO / PIMENTAL,  
FRANCISCO Published by

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