Ball Off

Lord Infamous

[Lord Infamous]
YEAH,
LORD INFAMOUS... DA SCARECROW,
FUTURISTIC, ROWDY BOUNTY HUNTER,
MY NIGGA ON THE TRACK,
BLACK RAIN BITCH,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP...,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP,

[Chorus]
[Hook 1]
[Hit this bitch... hit this bitch] (Repeats during hook 2)

[Lord Infamous]
[Hook 2]
[Smash the gas, then you ball off... ball off,
Do ya dance, then you ball off... fall off,
Smack that nigga when you all off... haul off,
Crash into him, when you haul off... haul off,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? BALL OFF,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? HAUL OFF,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? BALL OFF,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? HAUL OFF,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? BALL OFF,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? HAUL OFF,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? BALL OFF,
WHEN YOU WANNA JUMP? HAUL OFF,]

(Verse 1)
You're putting your hand all up on the damn steering wheel, then you start smashing up on the gas,
You're balling all through to that club, then you're hitting your brakes like you're starting to crash,
Before you can fall in the club, now you're switching the car ?? high as you can,
And look in your eyes, if they're not di-a-lated, that means that you not in a trance,
And Lord funna put a fuckin' body on rot,
When I'm coming like the crimson juggernaut,
Have a nigga,
Dig his,
Wwn damn burial plot,
But I best'll make you shop,

Till ya fuckin' heart stop,
You can't deny that the Infamous rockin' mane,
I am so detremental to the game,
Your ignorance mane,
If we catch you in the woods, then you might as well find our AKs,
In ya face,

[Chorus & Lord Infamous]
[Hooks 1 & 2]

(Verse 2)
Niggas defying the dealy, black friend,
I will make sure I cause some excruciating pain,
Infamous not a hot-blooded mane,
There's nothing but ice water in my vein,
Water aw yes, I want every bit,
And I will not stop until I get all my grip,
So trick,
Come equipped,
For a solar eclipse,
If you slip,
Get yo neck slit,
Pimp,
Step up on the pedastal get taken in those illusion lives,
Listen to my junt, and you might be the one that die tonight,
Scarecrow the rowdy,
Bounty,
Hunter, crank that fuckin' sawed-off,
Do ya dance, smack that trick, and then you ball off,

[Chorus & Lord Infamous]
[Hook 1 & 2]

[Lord Infamous]
(Verse 3)
Nigga what you claim and where you from?
Smash & fall off,
You don't know me like that trick, get yo ass stomped,
Bitch! & ball off,
I'll knock you out my nig, I came in this bitch amped,
Bitch! fall off,
I'll leave you tucked away somewhere wit yo shirt down,
Trick, & haul off,
Nigga what you claim and where you from?
Smash & fall off,

You don't know me like that trick, get yo ass stomped,
Bitch! & ball off,
I'll knock you out my nig, I came in this bitch amped,
Bitch! fall off,
I'll leave you tucked away somewhere wit yo shirt down,
Trick, & haul off,

[Chorus & Lord Infamous]
[Hook 1 & 2] x 1/2

Lyrics submitted by Edwin.

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