

Balla

Sky Balla

chorus) (flo-rida)

This for my ballas ayyyy(4)

I guess im gettin what i had comin

Wish they told me ill be stuntin

All my life im tryin get money

All my life im tryin get money

This for my ballas imma balla (4)

Flo rida

Flo rida be the landlaord i need tht rent money

Imma poor boy eryday i get cake honey

Birthday man my pinata my state honey

Take one glance and the prada got um haten on me

Gun shinin on the waist yeah the waist sunny

Like biggie rappin ill aint the way dummy

Jack boys soveniers to the big tummy

New year chopper wet like the nose runny

Shot clothes takin over what yoes

Soround light bulbs where the sound light blows

The south got soul grand mama got gold

Real grandady like formin no smoke

This be the truth loose slips dext told

Got to get fat carrots see these xxx like kimor

Thick hips holla back like im in a lambo

Playin xxxxxxxx my career peep the rap game cold

Chorus

(billy blue)

Tht mg get it 305 fitiy keep tht 22 got to get it

Hustle all day be broke the next

Ill sleep when i day i need tht check

Never thought shitll pop off like this

Yeah ur dam ryte fool i never had shit

Stuntin reel hard like i wanna blow it all

I aint tryin do xxxx but ball

Its my time the roly dont lie

For nikkas out there imma up my fire

Shit dont change till a nikka more tired

If nikkas feel different, u a god dam lie

Im so high but im like xxxx it

Tht home boy b like a motherfucking bucket

Im straight thuggin the hoes just love it

Ur boy xxxx and yes i does it

(chorus)

(brisco)

Boy im rich and yeah im gettin money

If its close enough then i see it comin

Call me a balla call me what you want

Call me a real goon riding in a donk

Call me broke cuz tht i aint

I mite be a po boy trying get bank

All my life ive ben trying get mo

When it goes down i culd tell u how it go

Whoa

Straight from the hood to the good with the bad

Lot these growin up i wish i had

But everything in life aint promised

Them the last words i herd from momma

Stay reel watching for the haters

Here they come but with money you forlay them

I feel like spendin and i want it

No matter how i get it.

(chorus)

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