

Ballin' G's

8ball & Mjg

Be ballin' G's we get buck
All ballin' G's just get crunk
Bitches let me see you ride that dick
Nigga you got ice than rock that shit Real niggas they don't hide they shit
We live and die for niggas we ride wit
Fuck tha fame you can have that shit
I'mma slang an hustlin' an try to break me a bitch I been many places, niggas pimpin' and niggas playin'
Niggas hustlin', niggas lyin' and niggas prayin' or that Almighty
I ride them twenty inch Yokohama's
In this game nigga, I broke ya momma Smokin' some-a that tropical potent thunder
Slangin' dick, knockin' hoes down like lumber
Chancin' of you seein' this nigga, Stevie Wonder
The Pope said he wanna come smoke, leave ya number One of the realest niggas you looked at trick
I'mma slang an hustle an try an break me a bitch
Soft ass niggas don't bust like this
Eightball fuck up all y'all when I spit Blows like snows in Ohio that's thick
Catch this come up short like bushwick
Trick we be known at the slap ridas click
We don't chase hoes an hate niggas that ride dick Be ballin' G's we get buck
All ballin' G's just get crunk
Bitches let me see you ride that dick
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I'mma slang an hustlin' an try to break me a bitch www.mjg.com
Give me the mic and I'll give you songs
When the beats bumpin'
Give you something for yo stereo An Benz-o, chockin' the fuck off endo then go
Splurgin' off something in some over sized excursions
Livin' with a bitch you do nothin' but blow herbs When we tally hoe, daddy go
That's when my niggas say
Boom boom, crack, boom boom
That's what the trigger say What I deliver make you civil like you was [unverified]
Break the skeleton outta mothafuckas who sellin' them
Shoot legs shootin' heads necks an chests first
Physically hurtin' me but nigga the stress hurts I got a red shirt, spreadin' over this bullshit
Sometimes I wanna put down this pen and pull this firearm
How come you think [unverified] with my pistol
And think I got no killin' utensils Pistol play, playin' wit' me a get ya kidnapped

Evidence show I'm just a hustla that know how to rap
Post up and I'm gone bleed yo block
Make it hot till it burn like a nigga sellin' rocksDD or one D nigga what the fuck
My room of 45's got my back in the cuts
[Unverified] join the club, I bust all day
Just as long as a mothafucka pay me what I weightHate in my bloodstream, smoked out dreams
Shoot raps through my vein like a nigga was a fiend
I told y'all niggas we was hard from the start
Keep enough shit yo blow ya block apartJust to say I did that, you know who did that
That nigga everybody know he in the fat pack
Moet if it was fly nigga, I said it
You might regret it if you wet it and you need a medicBe ballin' G's we get buck
All ballin' G's just get drunk
Bitches let me see you ride that dick
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