

Still Ballin (Ft. Kurupt)

2Pac

Straight muthafuckin' ballin'
Part two, still ballin'
WestsideNow ever since a nigga was a seed
Only thing promised to me was the penitentiary
Still ballin', ridin' on these niggaz '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 sunrise, quicker than the drug dealers
Tell me if it's on, nigga, then we first to bomb
Bust on these bitch made niggaz hit em' up
WestsideAin't nobody love me as a broke nigga
Finger on the trigger, Lord, forgive me if I smoke
I love my female strapped, love fuckin' from the back
I get my currency in stacks, California's where I'm at
RidePass by, while these niggaz wonder why
I got shot but didn't die, let em' see who's next to try
Did I cry, hell nah, nigga not a tear shed
For all my homies in the pen, many peers dead
Nigga, still ballin'Still ballin' until the day I die
(Still ballin', until I die)
You can bring your crew
(You can bring your crew)
But we remain true
(Yeah)Muthafuckers still ballin'
(I be ballin')
Niggaz wonder why
(They wonder why)
You can bring your crew, but we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin'Now if you kneel and pray, you hope the Lord understand
When he's gone, the Father become a dangerous man
(A dangerous man)
Ain't crazy or deranged, I'm sad
(I'm sad)But when these kids go to spray him
Boy, I don't be playin'
(I don't be playin')
With clientele and your rhyme sells
Question is, will you fuckin' niggaz ride for real?
Huh? Bitch nigga, this is G ratedPlus, your homeboy won't make your street game foogazy
I'm elevated to the top of this shit

Done fucked around and put me and Tupac on this bitch
And you can tell 'em thug life was the reason for this
And I'll ride for any nigga who believe in this shitStill ballin', until the day I die
You can bring your crew, but we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin', niggaz wonder why
You can bring your crew, but we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin'Now everybody wanna see us dead
Two murdered on the front page, shot to death, bullets to the head
Niggaz holla out my name and it's similar to rain
Muthafuckers know I'm comin' so they runnin to they graves
WatchSwoop down with my nigga from the pound
'Cause trick don't give a fuck when you coward niggaz now
Blast, keep pumpin' ain't worried bout nuttin'
Bustas thought we was frontin' so we load and keep dumpin'
Still ballin'I'm still ballin' until the day I die
(Still ballin', until I die)
You can bring your crew
(You can bring your crew)
But we remain true
(Yeah)Muthafuckers still ballin'
(I be ballin')
Niggaz wonder why
(They wonder why)
You can bring your crew, but we remain trueMuthafuckers still ballin'
Still ballin', until the day I die
(Still ballin')
You can bring your crew, but we remain trueMuthafuckers still ballin', niggaz wonder why
You can bring your crew
(Tell 'em)
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin' 'til the day I dieThug lifeStill ballin'
Muthafuckers still ballin'
Straight muthafuckin' ballin'

Songwriters

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

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>