

# Ballin' G's

## Ying Yang Twins

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 shitReal 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 bitchI 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 mommaSmokin' 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 numberOne 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 spitBlows 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 dickBe ballin' G's we get buck  
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I'mma slang an hustlin' an try to break me a bitchWww.mjg.com  
Give me the mic and I'll give you songs  
When the beats bumpin'  
Give you something for yo stereoAn 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 herbsWhen we tally hoe, daddy go  
That's when my niggas say  
Boom boom, crack, boom boom  
That's what the trigger sayWhat 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 hurtsI 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' utensilsPistol 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  
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