

Do The John Wall (2011)

Troop 41

Raleigh be the city where we like to do the dance
Flex to the left throw some money out ya hands,
We do it for the city and we do it for the fans

To ball like Wall, boy you gotta do the dance Everybody do the John Wall, John Wall, John Wall,
John Wall, John Wall, John Wall, John Wall, John Wall Everybody clear out, hand me the rock

Time winding down three seconds on the shot clock

Break the defense homeboy I can't be stopped

All about my money so you know I'm hitting bank shots

I'm trying to tell them, boy you can't guard this
Beast on the court homeboy I play the hardest

Jump shot stupid, yeah it's retarded

You can't guard me in the paint I'm an artist

See I hustle on the floor call me Rick Ross

See the Troop get it jumping like a tip-off

I play hard until I hear the ref blow the whistle

I'm a player but my game be so official

Never reach got to stay out of foul trouble

But I drive in the lane, get them in foul trouble

They can't solve my game I'm a hard puzzle

But I keep three dimes that's a triple double Raleigh be the city where we like to do the dance

Flex to left throw some money out ya hands,

We do it for the city, ya we do it for the fans

To ball like wall boy you gotta do the dance Everybody do the John Wall, John Wall, John Wall

John Wall, John Wall, John Wall, John Wall, John Wall Sick with it

Hustle for the rock I go-go get it

I'm in it to win it, 919 baby we represent it

And I don't ball hog we got our whole team in it

See you just dribble but ain't ever got the heart to finish

Can't put me out the game I'm in that thing from start to finish

And if I can't drive the lane then best believe I'm about to dish it

Sideline drifting now I'm gliding down the baseline

About to do a big slam catch me on them inches

Coming from the south side

The expectations of us is that we will not rise

And still we prove them wrong, we flexing cause we hot guys

Bring life to the game we will not die

Ha ha, yah

Stand tall, yeah you call that the great Wall

All I do is ball I get up I can take a fall

I'm hungry for the top, call it lunchtime
Game winning shot, yeah it's clutch timeRaleigh be the city where we like to do the dance
Flex to left throw some money out ya hands
We do it for the city, we do it for the fans
To ball like wall boy you gotta do the danceEverybody do the John Wall, John Wall, John Wall
John Wall, John Wall, John Wall, John Wall(3:12) Let's do it
Oh yeah we balling, balling until we falling
Until the last second I'm guessing we gone be brawling
Cause Kentucky here to win, not to watch you play
Whole world do the dance say what up UK
Better take him out the game, cause they say that boy insane
When he coming down the lane, trying to catch a bang bang
First we flex, show the muscle then JIGG on them
For the small play, let my Cousins get big on them
You ain't handling nothing I'm about to catch a steal on them
Pass it to the point, crossover and I'm still on them
Crowd going bananas so you know that's why we peel on them
And we from the "R", ain't nothing like being real on them
Jump shot deadly, you know that we kill on them
Time to grab the money ball, about to shoot a bill on them
Yeah, north crack we gone show them how to do it
Do the John Wall it ain't really nothing to itRaleigh be the city where we like to do the dance
Flex to left throw some money out ya hands
We do it for the city, ya we do it for the fans
To ball like wall boy you gotta do the danceEverybody do the John Wall, John Wall, John Wall
John Wall, John Wall, John Wall, John Wall, John Wall

Songwriters

DARIUS LASSITER, TRISTAN BROWN, DAKARE WILDER, LELYND DARKESPublished by
Lyrics Â© SONGS MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>