

# Still Ballin (Jon Blount's Faxing Berlin Remix)

## 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 shit Still 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  
Watch Swoop 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 true Muthafuckers still ballin'  
Still ballin', until the day I die  
(Still ballin')  
You can bring your crew, but we remain true Muthafuckers still ballin', niggaz wonder why  
You can bring your crew  
(Tell 'em)  
But we remain true  
Muthafuckers still ballin' 'til the day I die Thug life Still ballin'  
Muthafuckers still ballin'  
Straight muthafuckin' ballin'

Songwriters

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