Big Balla

Mack 10

money music right hereyou gotta ball on this many speculate but they don't really know me all up in my business where they show be game tight game right like a pro d leaven soft white I rock the whole key rap for the gutter and i never switch reals soft white wash with the deep dish wheels money too big for a clip you's a band broad G a coup in myself a Sedan them other dudes is fail us all they do is fall hoo bangin hustlas and all we do is ball why you think these girls around here we the shh... and bye the whole bar every town that we hit make music harley boys bump on they dressers y'all felling us eaten up this four car presser certified hit the bricks with perfect diamond game plan flawless like perfect diamonds (Chores x2) When I grow up I wanna be a big balla Ballin like its tomorrow

bring the good stuff right over the border if it aint about dollars don't hollahomie say do it like that put that on christ

two years i aint wore the same t shirt twice hoping out benz don't matter whats hood be a corner for a g lil homie whats good live at the swat meet stay out of function all mad at me till I get that thang jump-in a real east sider y'all actin like the clan turn G Malone haterz and a gs biggest fan G get-tin grands aint stun-tin y'all threats

long as homie understand i leave his a** wet the boy got a plan I'm trying to do it for the coast best rookie ever trying to prove it to the coach now mack pay attention how i get the west crack in

I'm a need that phantom same day i go platinum

kink in the glove box money in a cancel

petal to the pedal thats the end of this con vole(Chores x2) When I grow up I wanna be a big balla Ballin like its tomorrow

bring the good stuff right over the border if it aint about dollars don't hollain no my jungle shots to the jungle get money keep a 2...

mob is how we got to eat ride when we got to creep shorty is a beast hundred on the streets fresh flamed up money never changed us built from the project hood rich and famous kept a Duce with a nickel on me five star g bout money come and see us homie leather tone with a bag black mag bout cash doing out the black jag hundred gs mobs see em mcs cmb lets eat five hundred on the tete

yeah and junior is the best riding with the westrollin with my smith and wesson got the game off the ground

blowing out the pound representing uptown.(Chores x2) When I grow up I wanna be a big balla Ballin like its tomorrow

> bring the good stuff right over the border if it aint about dollars don't hollaWhen I grow up I wanna be a big balla... bring the good stuff right over the border... When I grow up I wanna be a big balla... Ballin like its tomorrow... bring the good stuff right over the border...

> > Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

if it aint about dollars don't holla!!!