

# Baller In the Mix

## Lil' Keke

Peep that, feel this, I'm in here with my, ah, Herschelwood Click  
You know what I'm sayin', we ain't nuttin' but some, uh, ballers  
Steady ballin' in the mix, know what I'm talking 'bout?Ballin'...ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke,  
Lil' Keke gon' fixI keep ballin', ballin' in the mix  
I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin' licks for my fricks  
Sweets and sticks, equal platinum hits  
Ridin' in the Benz, screens on, watching flicks  
Can't forget, Herschelwood Click is so damn thick  
Hoes on dick, that ain't shit, I hit the pussy and split  
Peep this game of a real-live baller  
Down in Texas watch the flexin' young shot-caller  
Now how many playas get to live they dream  
Come up in the game and get to start some of that green  
Know what I mean, if you's a hustler, of course you do  
And if you ain't a baller I ain't talkin' to you, cause uhBallers...ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke,  
Lil' Keke gon' fix  
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Lil' Keke gon' fix  
I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix  
Herschelwood Click and we are so fucking thickWell I'm a baller, deuce-deuce the represent  
I can't count the kilos, the cheese I sent  
From the corners and the clerks, for blocks and blocks  
I used to cut up rocks, now I pop them tops  
I gotta watch the cops, I got hoes by the flocks  
And the Duke won't stop, until I'm sittin' on top of the world  
On stacks, and old as a fact  
Herschelwood do the front to side and the backWell I'm a baller, sippin' server alcohol uh, Corona  
Slangin' keys to the Seoul, uh  
Rode deep, Socci down with the fat sweep  
10 g's in the back of my Benz C  
Playa thing like mary jane when I come around  
Meal tickets bein' made in this H-Town  
Low ratin' niggas hatin' cause I'm pushin' bricks  
Can't stand cause I'm rollin' with them ballin' niggas SHITBallin' in the mix, everything gotten broke,  
Lil' Keke gon' fix  
I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix  
Herschelwood Click and you hoes can't forget that we ballin'

Ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke,  
Lil' Keke gon' fix  
I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix  
Herschelwood Click and you niggas can't forget Me mugs get slugs when you fuckin' with thugs  
I pushed and shoved for ghetto love, affiliated with drugs  
And uh, marsh shit don't thrill me, haters wanna kill me  
Don't mess wit' Texas make the whole world feel me  
Now how many ballers wanna ball like me  
And how many hoes wanna fuck Lil' Ke  
2 or 3 now black it should be more than that  
I'm sittin' low sittin' phat creemats in the cat  
I grab my gat blugs back while I'm blowin' up bustas  
Recent cut, fourset, bezentine, and gloccer  
Herschelwood it ain't over, mix the serve with the soda  
A 600 Benz with the V-12 motor  
South Dakota to Carolina, a nationwide drug smuggler  
Rap game got me fame, low key, undercover  
Yo brother and their other, whoever stand taller  
Southside representin' as a baller, yeah Ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke,  
Lil' Keke gon' fix  
I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix  
I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin' licks for my fricks  
Ballin', Ballin' in the mix  
Herschelwood click and you niggas can't forget that we  
Ballin', Ballin' in the mix  
If you don't like my style, straight up suck my dick

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