

Feelin Baller

Young Noah

People try to tell you that they better,
but they failures in they own eyes.
Don't ever let 'em sell you on those old lies.
Those ties need to be severed.
You too hip to tie your circle to a square.
Be aware.
People that you puffin' after change sides
if 'n ever fame dies.
Did they ever care?
Room full of people raising glasses in your honor,
but not one of them can see you in despair. And the vision never been clearer,
Picture never been bigger,
Circle never been smaller.
Still ride-or-die with my haters,
even though we some sinners.
Lately though, I been feelin baller. And the vision never been clearer,
Picture never been bigger,
Circle never been smaller.
Still ride-or-die with my haters,
even though we some sinners.
Lately though, I been feelin baller. I remember as a young'un havin nothing in the budget
Now I'm buzzin.
People they be hatin, they be cussin,
say I'm lame, say I changed.
Homie, you can call me anything but strugglin.
People like you better when you broke, when you broken, heatin your house up with your oven -
You got nothin they can covet.
They be smilin in your faces when they see you in the public -
When you gone, you the topic of discussion.
I tell 'em that it's nothin. And the vision never been clearer,
Picture never been bigger,
Circle never been smaller.
Still ride-or-die with my haters,
even though we some sinners.
Lately though, I been feelin baller. And the vision never been clearer,
Picture never been bigger,
Circle never been smaller.
Still ride-or-die with my haters,
even though we some sinners.
Lately though, I been feelin baller. All I wanted was a honorable mention in the Book of Life
Redemption, homie lookin like I'm trippin.
It was all good when we was in our hood,

Sippin out the bottle, after models,
Mics on, lights on, start rippin
Roofs offa the building -
Oh whatta feelin.
Something tellin me they're failin me -
Friends turn to enemies.
Careful what you celebrate -
People love to see you doin anything but elevate
Mind, body, soul, spirit when you meditate.
Love to see you with a fine dime, but you never mind God.
Keep you young, rich, and famous so you never find time
for the mystery of everything divine. Now Jesus is mine. And the vision never been clearer,
Picture never been bigger,
Circle never been smaller.
Still ride-or-die with my haters,
even though we some sinners.
Lately though, I been feelin baller. And the vision never been clearer,
Picture never been bigger,
Circle never been smaller.
Still ride-or-die with my haters,
even though we some sinners.
Lately though, I been feelin baller.

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