

Str8 Ballin

ScHoolboy Q

Figured that I gotta sell dope, or the money won't grow
Figured I was Too Short, and I could never turn pro
You could tell I never had shit, but bet I get that 80 grand wrist
Told me we could never get rich
Now watch me ride the chevy hit the switch
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Aye, riding through the city on chrome
Ghetto nigga out the sunroof, hey, four keys nigga please
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Flossin' in the mind, stuntin' like the first, shufflin' the work
Uh, I done came from the dirt
Now the engine make the tire go skrrt
Used to sleep with roaches cracky uncle and all
Now a hundred thousand just a hour involved
So easy how I make a mill' flip
Snoop ain't the only rich crip nigga
From sleepin' on Tops couch to multiple bank accounts
To havin' me a mall for house
They tried to slim my chances as kid though
They always said I'd never make it big though
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Picture me rollin'
Straight outta the ghetto to a deal thats a apartment in the sky
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high
Yeah, so high
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Straight ballin' like a bitch
So high
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Aye, wait, waitin' on my turn to get paid
Nigga trying to make a mill a day
Put that rental on in the interstate
Since a youngin' I was gifted
Momma gave me some things for the bitches
Bruh I go through some things you gotta witness
Stomach get to mumblin' at night
Watchin' every car that drive by, lookin' every driver in the eye
52nd enterprise, marchin' in these chucks like they boots
Money make a pussy get the juice

Money make the copper give a pass
Money make me cop a bigger roof
Money got me skippin' every class
Tryna kill em for the summer
The teachers ain't teachin' the judge taught us numbers
We was raised by single mothers
Pop once took us undercover
So in the streets we learned colors
Hiding from the reaper tryna' dodge the cage
This shit I've done to rhyme on this stage
I went from king of the the corner
To breaking down weed on my diploma
Straight ballin' like a bitch Picture me rollin'
Straight outta the ghetto to a deal thats a apartment in the sky
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Picture me rollin'
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high
Yeah, so high
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Straight ballin' like a bitch
So high, So high, Yeah
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Straight ballin' like a bitch
Straight ballin' like a bitch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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