

Young Slugga

"Big Ballin"

Visit "[Big Ballin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo,
I grip a black pistol
you throw grenades I shoot missiles
I pull triggas for fun leavin you wit
some issues roll you up like tissue
and flush you down two shots to your
dome put you six underground that's taller
than me get madd I'll slap you wit a tip
got a slugg in ya dome and a slugg in ya lip
got gats in da jeep right under the seat.
You want it I'll let you feel on the tip of my
heat. Now taste it put a bullet in ya mouth now ya
shakin this is thugg life hommie ain't no time to
be fakin. While where at the studio they'll be at ya
funeral rockin Harbor Point gear Thug tears what ya
hear.(Niggaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa)

Visit [Young Slugga](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.