

2Pac

"Still Ballin Ft. Trick Daddy"

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Straight muthafuckin' ballin
Part two
Still ballin
Westside

Now ever since a nigga was a seed
Only thing promised to me was the penitentiary
Still ballin, ridin' on these niggaz 'cause they're lame
In a 6-1 Chevy still heavy in this game

Can you feel me?
Blame it on my mama, I'm a thug nigga
Up before the sunrise quicker than the drug dealers
Tell me if it's on, nigga then we first to bomb

Bust on these bitch made niggaz hit em' up
Westside, ain't nobody love me as a broke nigga
Finger on the trigger
Lord forgive me if I smoke niggaz

I love my female strapped, love fuckin' from the back
I get my currency in stacks, California's where I'm at
ridin'
Pass by while niggaz wonder why, I got shot but didn't
die
Let 'em see who's next to try, did I cry? Hell nah
Nigga not a tear shed for all my homies in the pen
Many peers dead, nigga still ballin

Still ballin until the day I die
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin

I be ballin, niggaz wonder why
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin

Now if you kneel and pray and hope the Lord
understand
When he's gone the father become a dangerous man

Ain't crazy or deranged, I'm sad
But when these kids go to spray him, boy I don't be
playin'

With clientele and rhyme sell's
Question is will you fuckin' niggaz ride for real
Huh? Bitch nigga this is g rated
Plus your homeboy won't make your street game
foogazy

I'm elevated to the top of this shit
Done fucked around and put me and Tupac on this
bitch
And you can tell 'em thug life was the reason for this
And I'll ride for any nigga who believe in this shit, still
ballin

Still ballin until the day I die
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin

Niggaz wonder why
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin

Now everybody wanna see us dead
Two murdered on the front page shot to death bullet's
to the head
Niggaz holla out my name and it's similar to rain
Muthafuckers know I'm comin' so they runnin' to they
graves

Watch, swoop down with my nigga from the pound
'Cause trick don't give a fuck when you coward niggaz
now
Blast, keep pumpin' ain't worried 'bout nuttin', bustas
thought
We was frontin', so we load and keep dumpin', still
ballin

Still ballin until the day I die
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin

Niggaz wonder why
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin

Still ballin until the day I die
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin

Niggaz wonder why
You can bring your crew
But we remain true
Muthafuckers still ballin until the day I die

Thug life
Still ballin
Muthafuckers still ballin
Straight muthafuckin' ballin

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