

Kaz Elite

"Ball Out Feat Los"

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[Intro]

Ah, Kaz Elite, Los

Carrie know what we gonna do man

[Hook]

They know I'm flying, in the broad day light

Go and bring it to me when I kick game right

I'm just gonna pour that, sour in my life

Like if you never ball, I can tell you what it's like

Shawty know I ball, ball

Shawty know I ball out

Shawty know I ball, ball

Shawty know I ball out

Shawty know I ball, ball

Shawty know I ball out

Shawty know I

Shawty know I'm balling, flier than Jodie

Money so thick, get you wetter than the water

Now Mardi Gras

Come and get a portion, young and fly with the vultures

My team been everyday, we call that recon torsion

Now we get high

Now you know I rep my city

Like you know I rep my city yo

Staying on the scene like

Your boy's left the camera on

All I care about is paper

Don't care bout these other broads

And way you stacking up it's like

... it's bound to fall, we get money

All the fucking females wanna follow us on Twitter, do it

Last night sober, tonight I won't remember

Damn who got it roll that rollie screaming out timber

On cloud 9, 9, looking out for Wenda

Man I'm bout bossing, I'm all about bossing

If you think you got the cake, then real we got the flossing

This ain't street lights, headlights, we in the ...

...I ball, but you ain't gotta call me ...

[Hook]

They know I'm flying, in the broad day light
Go and bring it to me when I kick game right
I'm just gonna pour that, sour in my life
Like if you never ball, I can tell you what it's like
Shawty know I ball, ball
Shawty know I ball out
Shawty know I ball, ball
Shawty know I ball out
Shawty know I ball, ball
Shawty know I ball out
Shawty know I

[Verse 2 - Los]

Shorty know I'm balling, yes I'm balling
I'm a baller bitch I ball
If I throw up all these racks
Then I just bought a bitch a car
And the gems up on my wrist
Could put sum rims up on that shit
Push-up on your bitch
And have her doin chin-ups on my dick
Talkin bout up down, down up, back up, now what
Clap now, back up, back down, now up
I gotta chop the girl and she good to go
Got light skins that like tootsie rolls
Got caramel they like coco
Make her pop that ass in slo mo
Like don't stop, get it, get it
Bitch I'm ballin pivot, pivot
Ride around and I'm gettin it bumpin
2 Chainz, I got 10 phones
In the strip club I'm ballin
With these singles like I'm Jim Jones
Tell her pop it slow, wind it up, drive it low, throw it back
Met her at the essence festival make it Nolia Clap
She got it, she got it, damn that bitch exotic
Her man on a budget, well shit I cant provide it
These niggas claim they gettin bread but know they on
a diet, I said

[Hook]

They know I'm flying, in the broad day light
Go and bring it to me when I kick game right
I'm just gonna pour that, sour in my life
Like if you never ball, I can tell you what it's like
Shawty know I ball, ball
Shawty know I ball out
Shawty know I ball, ball
Shawty know I ball out

Shawty know I ball, ball
Shawty know I ball out
Shawty know I.

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