

## Great Sorrow

### "Ballin' is a Habit"

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(\*talking\*)

Yeah, don't act like you don't hear me  
Talking to you then man, when I'm trying to tell  
You bout some shit (man fa sho, fa sho)  
That go down where I'm from (where we from)  
You know I'm saying (it's Dirty South)  
Cause down here in the South man  
(bitch we pulling out Ferrari trucks)  
We do this on a daily basis baby  
(we ain't playing Playstation 2, Dreamcast)  
Forget the cars, we pulling out trucks man  
You know I'm saying (bitch it's Atari, Pacman hoe)  
Forget the Sega, Playstation we pulling out the  
Toys nigga, cause we can ball like that

[Hook - 2x]

Ballin' is a habit, if I want it I grab it  
A new whip I slab it, I just can't stand factory  
I got split personalities, dumb play shit don't matter to  
me  
The baddest bitches are after me, but place take over  
is my strategy

[50/50 Twin]

Ranger Rover, 4.6  
Never sober, do-do stick  
When the wedding is over, hide your chick  
My hoes overflow, like sto's that got wick  
Twisting fast, 22 inch glass  
Screen in the dash, when you see me pass  
Only get one chance, I never look back  
Everybody in the car, be like who what's that  
Louis Vatone, excuse me son  
What time, will my car be done  
Don't bother me none, need to squab a gun  
One phone call, and the mob will come  
Body guard is the Rock, get shot with the people's  
glock  
I'ma ball like Hardaway, catch a flat get a car away

[Hook - 2x]

You know, that balling is a habit  
And I know, that balling is a habit  
And you know, that balling is a habit  
And I know, that balling is a habit

[Lil' Mario]

Play stuck up is my strategy, the baddest bitches are  
after me  
Got purple drank and dackory, guards see the boys in  
back of me  
I ball terrific when I ride, candy blue sitting on buck  
hide  
With a fo' piece screen falling out the sky, everytime  
you see Lil' Yo I'm  
high  
Weed and drank drank and weed, and a bad yellow  
bitch on top of me  
Forever representer of the G.C.P., keep balling G's  
surrounding me  
Balling hard state to state, Lil' Mario on a paper chase  
Little nigga that can hold his weight, hit the boulevard  
and scrape the plates

[Lil' Flip]

I got a watch with thirty karats, it cost so much I barely  
wear it  
I got a date with Hale Berry (nigga you lying, ain't she  
married)  
Yeah but I'm still a pimp, I walk with a limp while I'm  
eating shrimp  
I got my name on a candy blimp, I got a drop top six on  
chrome rims  
I got cash like Baby and Slim, but I'm a juvenile with a  
lot of gems  
And I'm still a baby gangsta, with a AK and a nine  
double M  
I'm Lil' Flip and I'm living lavish, I got a lot of homeboys  
that live in Dallas  
I got partnas in Kansas City, I got partnas that  
gangbang down in Cali  
I got hoes that be tossing salad, I got hoes that steal  
out shopping malls  
I got a hoe to give me head, my niggaz call her Lock  
Jaw  
You know what, I sold a hundred thousand  
independent  
That mean before I got a deal, I been had a million

[Hook]

You know, that balling is a habit  
And I know, that balling is a habit

And you know, that balling is a habit  
And I know, that balling is a habit

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