

Jody Breeze

"Ballin' My Life Away"

Visit "[Ballin' My Life Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[feat. 8 Ball & Jazze Pha]

[Jody Breeze:]

Yessssa

It's Ya Boy J-O-D-Y Breeze

Look

Check

Well this a young pimp you don't wanna fuck wit, Only
weigh bout a buck six
But I buck quick
The four-fifth what I tout, duck bitch, if ya aint get down
I guess you outta luck pimp
Keeping it gutta hoping out of peanut butter whip,
jalapeÃ±o peppers got me spittin' hotter shit
That's why I'm hotter trick, call me a lotto pick, cuz my
flows lethal then Bruce Lee karate kick (waaaaa)
Some say I got it bad, cuz I tout a lot of guns like I got a
badge, making lots of cash selling crumbs out bag
In bout another month or so I can go and cop a jag, you
do the math
As long as I'm in the lab, I mixing different ingredients,
it's my intelligence telling me that the game needing it
And I'm a lil' to mean to be lenient, so listen why I could
vision Jody Breeze a genius
What it is Jazz

[Hook x2: Jazzy Pha]

We gone smoke the fieriest dro'

Fuck the fliest hoes

Everywhere we go

I skate an escapade in my escalade

Ballin' my life away

[8ball:]

Yeah Nigga!!!

Me and Breeze in the Hummer

Niggaz don't want drama, make it hot like summer

On Fire!!

Burn the house to da ground, boys know I'm from the
mound, niggaz know how we get down

No Mercy!!!

We got them choppas in the trunk, disrespect and?
poppin off junk
We get the club crunk, G's what they please, from
overseas, brown skin clutching on my sleeves

Green sticky weed, switched to sweet willow, cool like
rollow, chippin through the ghetto
Drum roll, used to be like listen to my demo, now them
lil project ass niggaz I'm their hero
Benz wit the oversized rims, wit the fresh gold timbs,
braids to the back, feeling like a pimp (fareal)
Jazzy pha and? in the back at the tweeze, on a Saturday
night, chicken strips and yak nigga

[Hook x2: Jazzy Pha]
We gone smoke the fieriest dro'
Fuck the fliest hoes
Everywhere we go
I skate an escapade in my escalade
Ballin' my life away

[Jody Breeze:]
8Ball and space age pimpin and old age women
Dick filling hoes up like Sunday dinners
I don't think you really want it wit the gunplay nigga
Cuz you a fagget as Beyounce faÃnce nigga (no
offense jigga)
Hey I'm stalking money as long as the arms of Dekimbe
See about 3000 and hour like I'm Andre
Now how bout' that Jody Breeze an Outcast/Outkast
I'm paranoid looking at me spraying, get you shot at
I'm a big boy wit big balls, all we do is big balls
Hard not to see me I'm wit jazzy pha and big ball
And I'm choosey when I pick broads, cuz I don't fuck wit
big draws
Girl gone on chill for a minute, nigga dick suck

[Hook x2: Jazzy Pha]
We gone smoke the fieriest dro'
Fuck the fliest hoes
Everywhere we go
I skate an escapade in my escalade
Ballin' my life away

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