

## Lil Flip

# "The Way We Ball (feat. Lil' Ron, Young Redd)"

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Heyyy, Ho (This is the way we ball)  
This ain't the regular version  
You know what (This is the remix y'all)  
Ha ha, this for Lafayette, Arkansas  
Alabama, Streetport, Louie Ville, Baton Rouge  
Austin, Corporate Christian (This is the way we ball)

[Chorus - 2x]

And we like to floss, all my diamonds gloss  
I represent the dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty South  
(This is the way we ball)  
And we riding blaze, Jags and Escalades  
We Third Coast born but we all sections paid  
(This is the way we ball)

[Lil' Flip]

Uh I'm Lil' Flip, I'm back on this track, I'm still pushing  
Lacs  
But this time around, H.S.E. got my back  
Now we got paper stacks, cause we keep making tracks  
My pockets like Oprah, they getting so fat (fat)  
Cause I can do that, you know we been balling  
We got Playstation 3, and four DVD's falling  
My engine never stalling, so I'm speeding like flash  
I changed my name to ATM, cause I've been having  
cash  
I've been blowing hash, I been driving Jags  
With Burberry paint, and now I make your gal faint  
When she touch my car, and if she  
Give head, she can't puff my 'gar  
But now a nigga grown, so I need grown money  
I don't wanna split shit, cause I need my own money  
Then I'ma see Johnny, and buy another chain  
And since I'm in a big body nigga get out my lane

[Chorus - 2x]

[Lil' Ron]

I like this grape now, everyday we ball out  
This purple stuff all day, until we all out  
We ride black drops, sitting on twenty two's

And blow dro all night, back through the afternoon  
I keep it coming, cause Lil' Ron's a bread winner  
Better remember, chain froze up like it's December  
Get your mind right, we playas of the decade  
We ride blades on Jaguars and Escalades

[Young Redd]

Me g, I'm riding blades well on gold  
We repre-sent for the South where the music's slow  
And this is, sipping purple and blowing hays  
This is, grinding and getting paid  
And you can keep your six hundred, give me a drop top  
Plus a iced out watch, the size of a shop cart  
This the, boy from the block wait but that ain't all  
This here is the remix, and Redd and Ron gone ball,  
y'all

[Chorus - 2x]

[Lil' Flip]

I'm swinging, about to rip the kizzerp, sipping on my  
syzzerp  
And on the back of my throwback it say Larry Bizzerd  
Cause all we do is shots, all we do is drink  
I'm the only one who went to the prom in a mink  
So how you love that, or do you really hate it  
Or do you love the rims on my drop top Mercedes  
I pack a 3-80, cause I got to watch my back  
I'm still jamming Screw, I'm still jamming Pat  
I represent the South, and you know we keep it crunk  
We been having paper, you can ask my nigga Hump  
And if you ever come to my town just holla  
Cause Lil' Flip and Sucka Free all about they dollas  
[Chorus - 2x]

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