

Ricky Nevon

"When I Ball"

Visit "[When I Ball](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus)

(When I Ball)

I nothing but net it

I am, the coldest thing chillin and, chillin and

(When I Ball)

I nothing but net it

I, (nothing but net it)

I, (nothing but net it)

Cuz I

(Hook)

Stands up in it like a champ up in it

I stands up in it like a champ up, champ up

Stands up in it like a champ up in it

I stands up in it like a champ up in it

(Verse 1)

I'm in that party like a player you know ballin is my sport

And I'm ballin yup I'm ballin I'm like kobe on dat court

Her body smokin like a port

Ass flamin like a torch

If she get nasty like a wart

Then check out my resort

I'm a soldier and I know lil shawty ridin for my fort

Lets be honest I give her a line I bet that she will snort

A lil fine thing from new york, I got her unzippin my shorts

I told her... give me brain til she's able to drink my thoughts

(Let's Go!)

Stunting excites me

Hunned ones on nikes

Chillin in a white tee

White gold, white sneaks

White car, white seats

Diggin in a white freak

She leave a cum stain then believe I'm gonna white beat

And then I go sight see

I'm not a sleep

But I'm livin all about my dreams
And guess what I'm eyeing
An asian girl beside me
My eyes lower than chinese
When I'm puffin on my weed!

(Chorus)
(When I Ball)
I nothing but net it
I am, the coldest thing chillin and, chillin and
(When I Ball)
I nothing but net it
I, (nothing but net it)
I, (nothing but net it)
Cuz I

(Hook)
Stands up in it like a champ up in it
I stands up in it like a champ up, champ up
Stands up in it like a champ up in it
I stands up in it like a champ up in it

(Verse 2)
They jock my cross over, and my lay up
And when I'm not sober, I'm on that straight cut
I'm sideways blowin pounds of dat grape bud
I walk around brim down wit my face up
I stick it in her mouth and drown in that make up
Damn it feels good on her taste bud
She lick my balls but ion let her taste nut
I pull it out and pour it all on her a-cup

Black this, black that
Black gat, black broad
U lookin at a black star
Rare like jaguars
A fuckin hazard
Please don't act hard
I'll on your front porch and bury you in your back yard

And tell yo bitch don't make a sound
But since I'm cute maybe we can take a couple rounds
Every girl I knew in town, beggin just to do me now
America, I'm fly air force tried to shoot me down

(Chorus)
(When I Ball)
I nothing but net it
I am, the coldest thing chillin and, chillin and
(When I Ball)
I nothing but net it

I, (nothing but net it)
I, (nothing but net it)
Cuz I

(Hook)

Stands up in it like a champ up in it
I stands up in it like a champ up, champ up
Stands up in it like a champ up in it
I stands up in it like a champ up in it

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.