

## **Eddy Jay**

### **"Ball Like Us"**

Visit "[Ball Like Us](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

#### Intro

A.J my nigga where u been  
Been ballin my nigga  
You still play n ball?  
No shit my nigga'  
Eddy Jay Tell em leggo

#### Verse

Yellow swag diamonds on my neck  
Ball hard live fast die young  
Money on my mind  
Steppin out the motherfuckin car  
I'm lookin like a star  
Bitch when you see me make a wish  
Holla at ya motherfuckin boy A.J.  
Got these other haters pissed  
Cause my toilet paper thick  
I know but trip and my swag so clean  
Bitches fighting for me like it's Jerry Spring'  
If you're the bomb bitch,  
Why you tryna tick with me  
Remove your top, time to pop  
She said she like it smooth, so I beat it up  
I put my town on the map  
Now go locate it I'll be there  
Niggas tryin' to talk like me,  
Tryin to walk like me  
Tryin to get all the girls in the club like me  
I'm too wild nigga I got the mean swag  
My paper don't gem  
Call me young kush if you ball hard like me  
I represent Unit Boiz Gang till I die  
My two niggas ball hard on this game  
I do me and you haters get mad  
So keep on hatin stay on the mic till I die...

#### Chorus

Ook look at me I'm fly  
Look at me; you wanna be fly like me  
I keep my grind on line  
Money over bitches

Niggas ball hard like us  
We so fly (fly)  
I got so many papers I stay on my zone  
Swag So Bright Wear Your Shades Or Go Blind!  
Last king had em but now I'm balling  
I hard em my homies call it strippers  
So we go like Ball hard like us  
Get bitches like us, Look at me I'm fly  
I got so many papers throwing on them bitches  
My swag so bright go hard play hard  
I'm on the grind since when I was 8  
I heard em sayin the wanna ball like us  
Ok look at me I'm fly

#### Verse

Never mind what haters say,  
I ignore em 'till they fade away  
They ungrateful for after all the  
Games I gave away  
I'm Safe to say I'ma star  
You cats don't get paid today  
You still be wasting days away  
Nah I hardly never save day  
I think they should pay em  
Instead of being me, they violate in a major way.  
I never been a hater still I love them, In a crazy way.  
Some say the sell

#### Drugs

And they Couldn't even work on night shift  
It ain't that black and white,  
It has an area that's shaded black.  
You haters are all the same  
Go ahead and keep talking  
I love the sound of my name.  
It's Eddy Jay man I'm hustler it's all over my blood  
We been together for a few years  
Shared a few tears Called each other nicknames  
Like Young stunna and Hard killer  
I'm always on the road I'm hardly home  
Always busy this busy that  
Can't talk on the phone I know you aggravated  
Walk around frustrated Ya patience gettin' short  
How long can you tolerate it Listen I'm just motivated  
I do this for Unit Boiz Step on the grind tryin' to elevate  
it now

#### Chorus

Ok look at me I'm fly  
Look at me; you wanna be fly like me  
I keep my grind on line  
Money over bitches

Niggas ball hard like us  
We so fly (fly)  
I got so many papers I stay on my zone  
Swag So Bright Wear Your Shades Or Go Blind!  
Last king had em but now I'm balling  
I hard em my homies call it strippers  
So we go like Ball hard like us  
Get bitches like us, Look at me I'm fly  
I got so many papers throwing on them bitches  
My swag so bright go hard play hard  
I'm on the grind since when I was 8  
I heard em sayin the wanna ball like us  
Ok look at me I'm fly

Outro  
Hahaha Never fall apart  
Pain it looks like I did it this time  
I got them college swag  
And you niggas stay on the same grind  
I do it for the U.B.G  
Till I die man  
I gotta to love this summer  
Young Eddy Jay bitch...

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