

Neako**"Ball Till I Fall"**

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Yup, lvl clique
zebra gang, MLR
yeah, real niggas and real bitches only
its like i always say
and ummm..
yeah

Chorus:

I'ma ball till I fall, ball till I fall, ball till I fall
I'ma ball till I fall, ball till I fall, ball till I fall
Screaming! Where the fuck is my money
Where the fuck is my money?
Where the fuck is my money at?
Where the fuck is my money?
I'ma ball till I fall, ball till I fall, ball till I fall
I'ma ball till I fall, ball till I fall, ball till I fall
Screaming! Where the fuck is my money
Where the fuck is my money?
Where the fuck is my money at?
Where the fuck is my money?
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aww nigga here we go
These bitches want that real word
they high to the words I wrote
I paint the picture like Spielberg,
purple drink in that white cup
She said she's fool with that white stuff
I don't do it and I don't sell it so it looks like not tonight,
huh

Ride that horse and another watch
Another deal, that's another watch
Another car that I'm bound to drop
And I ran the block while the summer's hot.
LVL that straight cash, up sixth ave I skate pass
you just found out where the real was
It's all good, here a late pass
Stood up, while they sat down
Bossed up where I'm at now
Graduated to another level
This LVL is my cap n gown

Couple niggas is acting now
Carrying on, just acting now
But the real niggas that I put on
will for sure just smack you down
Zebra gang no acts around
Bendin corners whippin whippin
smokin loud we pass it round
custom made my apparel
These niggas know I got my soldiers ridin with me
LVL the committee runnin rampid through your city

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Certain women intrigue me, especially when they feed
me
While I'm gone and I'm on the road
she texts me she needs me.
Sent for her and we ball out
Getting high, clear the mall out
Low key in that hotel, just show me what you all about
That don't mean you a pop chick
that just mean you a lost bitch
You could step up 3000 percent we can cash out and
share all of this
I don't know though
Sometimes I'm like (Raw sting?)
buy em all cars buy em all things buy em all rings
now you on the team, a winnin one you a part of me
Girl, you're so bright, I mean so bright you a star to me
We could go far young ass nigga but I ball hard
I don't gamble, if it ever comes, I lay all the cards
all on the line young g ass nigga like all of the time
lvl flow you niggas take notes while I rhyme
its hoodaville west side do or die for my city
LVL YSL zebra gang get with me!

Chorus:

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