

## Indo G

### "Remember Me Ballin'"

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Chorus x1

Now when I die, die if I die

Remember me ballin'...ballin'

Now when I die

Mama don't you cry

Just remember me ballin'...ballin'

Now when I die nigga don't you cry

Just remember me ballin'...ballin'

(born to die)

[Indo G]

Fresh out the whome, 1973

A baby boy, I'm ready for war

Now this just can't be

Wit my daddy

He don't love us, just too young to know

I love you mama, work real hard

It got us out the ghetto

No more dependin' on my mama

See I'm a cra... man

And I got kids of my own

But if I call she there

Somehow, someway

Indo gone shine like diamonds

Imortalize to my rise dodgin' demons and phantoms

Realize your situation, ain't gettin' no better

They building more and more prisons

I wrote my nation a letter

Conversation and hation

I talked to god last night

Like from last saw 6 phantom

And I'ma lie in twilight

Zonin', think I'm gonin'

Maybe bro hoe

Was I talkin' on that level

Crusafix on my door

Race em', rece em', racin'

got my heart pacin'

Listne learn it's my turn

I'd a free mase em'

Chorus x1

[Gangsta Boo]

The late generation 6

Never caught up in clicks

How can you haters

Claim you real

Turn in (??)

But anyway that stories old  
Let me kick in the loot  
I'm tellin' heavy understand me, baby this Gangsta Boo  
Now all you wannabe's  
Claimin' platnum LP's  
I can't believe all you fakers in the rap industry  
You stay at home at your moms house  
Stackin' your cheese  
Whatever punk, I'm on my own  
Still stackin' g's  
I'm young in ages  
Only the hair trick, I've been everywhere  
I'm takin' flights to NY  
Lookin' for somethin' to wear  
I don't be carin' what you say  
I'm hypnotized for your mind  
I state it fly  
Sippin' wine  
Wit my 6's behind  
Call up Chris  
I'm in crystal  
What you got for me baby  
Me and Paul comin' over  
Range Rover we're reelin'  
X-O through the door  
Cause we got plenty more

We be the one with the flow

Hurtn' all I fall

Chorus x1

[Indo G]

Triggas bleed the same blood

We killin' each other for colors and lovers and others

We can talk a long time

Smoke a blunt and touch faces

rull laces, talk, pimp, and no slippin' and take it

To upper places

Like do you have a strong mind

What's your purpose in life

Begin it to end in my potion, I'm steady coastin'

Bustas look me in my eye

Turn around and throw crosses

Talkin' shit, your jealous bustas come and go like my  
(??)

Toss and turn, and burn and yurnin' for freedom in my  
sleep

I'm bout' to lose my mind

But them angels watchin' over me

Three strikes and now your gone

To the penitentiary

WOrd is born, they won't capture me

I'm on a mission, I'm wishin'

Up on a star

Workin' on a meal ticket

While I'm eatin' caviar

I lie please

Bless my soul on my journey through hell

I know my bothers my keeper

My brother got a street sweeper

We gonna blast these devils

I know you comin' to get me

But when I die, I'm takin' six of ya'll wit me

Killuminati

I got my soldiers

And I'm ready for war

Check mate, rockafella

Now they jumpin' in the door

Chorus x1

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