

RZA**"Speedballin'"**Visit "[Speedballin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Heyy-yo, heyy-yo, we speedballin..

[Andre 3000]

Livin by the grace of God

At the pace of the Devil life is hard, we speedballin

With no time to waste

The trouble tends to weeble wobble over the base, we speedballin

Nose wanna blow out steam

So make some fuckin noise if you know what I mean, we speedballin HA

But if you don't you won't

You'll end up in your trouble while the fury of funk, we speedballin

Uhh, uhh, yeah sucka we're speedballin ballin ballin ballin

Yeah, uhh, we speedballin ballin ballin

Uhh, yeah we speedballin ballin ballin

Uhh, uhh uhh, yeah we speedballin

ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin

Ballin ballin uhh, we speedballin

Yeah, WOOO! Yeah, uhh

Mama think I'm on that blow

Cause anything over marijuana fa sho, we speedballin, huh

If I could just come down

But when I do come down I don't like how it sound, we speedballin, HOO

The pitcher all on the mound

Thowin fastballs with a curve, the nerve of speedballin, HA

Some niggaz serve to live

Some niggaz live to serve not a fuck who they give, we speedballin, HA

HA, yeah, woo we speedballin ballin

Yeah, can y'all feel that? Uhh we speedballin ballin ballin

HA, c'mon! Yeah we speedballin what?

Yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

My God, my heart, my start, my saviour, my soul
My end, my friend, my sin now when can I go?
If you can hear me now then make me move
Stank-ya, I like it like that, I'm in yo' groove

Yeah! Yeah! Entire world, UHH!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! De-caaaaaaaaa-turrrrr, WOO we
speedballin
Uhh, yeah, yeah, A.T.LIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!
Uhh, yeah, New York we speedballin ballin ballin
WOO, yeah, uh uhh we speedballin
L.Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Woo, woo we speedballin
Woo, woo woo, woo, woo woo, uh uh uh uh we
speedballin
Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh
Yeah yeah woo woo we speedballin
What? Ha, what? Woo woo, we speedballin

..

Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more
Hoo-ver, can't rock and roll no more

[Big Boi]

Nigga wanna think these boys don't blow
Hoe you see them snortin them coke
Chaos still don't give you a hoe
Maybe you think the music is low
Maybe you say, the niggaz is wack
If he asks, want some crack
If you do that, you never come back
Back to life, reality black
Pump pump pump pump pump the brakes
Analyze shit got down to stakes
Take a shortcut tryin to win the race
Whatchu gonna do when you step in the place?
At a player's place, nigga takin my time
What he gon' say when I freak the rhyme?
How you gon' deal when's it heat tonight?
Buck buck buck nigga on the run
Niggafied cause we still on the grind in the trap for the
dope boys
Speedballin freefallin in my own moon and my own
zone
Boy life is short gonna suck it up
Arsty-fartsy nigga fuck it up
Down in the trenches, press your luck

Assed out like you ain't no butt, nigga what?

My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
Ha ha ha ha
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire! I'm on fire!
Ahh good God!
My soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
..Ah good Lord, my soul is burnin, about to catch fire!
I'm overheated, about to catch fire-hah!
I can't help myself, I'm on fire!
I'm on fire! {*music fades out*}

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