

Herr Trude

"Ballin"

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[Prime Minister]

I'm bout to step up to the plate and take my swing [the brother go ahead]

Time to blow your mind, my time to shine that's what Jerome said

Prophicise to me, it's time we tear down these walls
As we committ to plant a seed and believe they will fall
We be lawless is what I mean, better check up back to chapter one

As it describes my type of vibe this time a new works begun

No longer trapped, relaxed matter of a fact who dare to shoot the gift

Fool you don flipped if you sit back thinkin your tradition is a gift

Take a wiff, open wide better recognize you dont want me to call up my boys

Houston, Alabama, New York, Cali, Illinois

ATL up in this, New Orleans in the house

We bout to walk up in your temple, we's gon cleanse it out

Make ya shout like revalations, tell a brother how you gon drink

You gonna try to cup it wit your hands or put your mouth to the sink

Better think what should be tossin, the name of the same we flossin

Savin these souls that God has called cause a brother gon still ball

[Chorus 2X: Prime Minister]

Cause we all ball that mean we all call

Lay your hands to deliever up on all yall

So homie pay attention cause you know where we from
We some born again believers and you can get you some

[Mr. Real]

When I think about the things I used to, in the world as a little brother comin up

I was livin that life as a thug, in the hood five fingers

throwin up

But now I'm throwin up Christ cause he saved me set
me free and put me in the game

All I had to do was trust in him fall on me knees and call
his name

And when I did He gave me bat to go play ball

To reach and teach His people in the world how to live
so they wont fall

Stand tall in this game of life, dont let nobody come
along and side track

The enemy comes to kill steal and destroy so you gotta
disern that and stay strapped

Equipt yourself wit your word and let it be your smith
and wesson

Gotta be prepared to go to war on point any time that
devil's steppin, no weapon

The formin of his church is never gonna come to pass
As long as we ball as a team and no weapon in the
land gon last

Better fast and pray to God that He take away self
pride back fightin and jealousy

On the same team let the Spirit ride, He died to set us
free and share His riches wit all

I dont know about you but until I die I'ma be blessed
cuz I was called to ball

[Chorus]

[Prime Minister]

I'm servin you six six spliffs to shoot the gift now what
you gon do

Blast better think about it fast cause I don passed and
now it's on you

True, like we said we all ball, that mean we all call

Got this brotha layin hands on these gangsta man and
He's about to deliever em all

So the rhythem will fall so you can listen to em all who
know where we from

Wit Z O E big B A G and we leavin you some

Of the drums when they come I precive we the gift

Cause see Prime gots the meal and ticket you can still
get it

So we drink of this cup let it be remeberence of His
blood

Brake the bread for His body remember this grub for
His love

That He shed for us [right right] care for us [right right]

Enabled me to see His Z O E and praise Him [right
right]

So how you gonna tell me how to be you aint my maker
Just a man a pharasis He's using me and I dont hate ya

Gon relax I'ma do my thing yall til the sky bust wide
and the angels fall
I'ma serve my gift I'ma claim my riches and a brother
gon still ball

[Chorus]

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