

# Thug Life

## "Str8 Ballin"

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I would share the definition of ballin' with you white folks  
But no

I'm up before the sunrise, first to hit the block  
Little bad mothafucka with a pocket full of rocks  
And I'm totin' these thangs, get my skinny little ass kicked  
And niggas laugh, til' tha first mothafucka got blasted  
I put the nigga in his casket  
Now they coverin' the bastard in plastic  
I smoke blunts on a regular buck when it counts  
I'm tryin' to make a million dollars outta quarter ounce  
And gettin' lost on the five-o, fuck them hos  
Got a 45 screamin' about survival  
Hey nigga can I lay low, cook some yay-yo  
Hollar "one-time" when I say so  
Don't want to go to the pen, I'm hittin' fences  
Narcs on a nigga's back, missin' me by inches  
And they say how do you survive weighin' 165  
In a city where the skinny niggas die?  
Tell Mama don't cry  
Even when they kill me  
They can never take the game from a young G

I'm str8 ballin'  
Str8 ballin'

Still on parole and I'm the first nigga servin'  
Pour some liquor on the curb for my niggas that deserve it  
But if I want to make a million, gotta stay dealin'  
It's kinda boomin' and today I'll make a killin'  
Dressin' down like a villian', but only on the block  
It's a clever disguise to keep me runnin' from the cops  
Ha, I'm gettin' high. I think I'll die if I don't get no ends  
I'm in a bucket with 'em ridin' it like it's a Benz  
I hate to stip let my music bump  
Drinkin' liquor, and I'm lookin' for some hoes to fuck  
Rather die makin' money than live poor and legal  
As I slang another ounce, I wish it was a kilo  
A need money in a major way

Time to fuck my BEEYATCHHey!, and getten' paid  
You other mothafuckas callin'  
But me and my mothafuckin' thug niggas

We str8 ballin'  
Str8 ballin'

Damned if I don't, and damned if a nigga do  
So watch a young mothafucka pull a trigga just to RAISE  
UP  
But don't let them see you cry, dry your eyes  
Young nigga time to do or die  
I keep a pistol in my pocket  
Ready on my block  
Ain't no time for a nigga to even cock shit  
And now they see that mothafucka beat pain  
At point blank range cause he slept on the game  
Ain't a damned thing changed  
Shakin' the dice, now roll 'em  
If you can't stand pain better hold 'em  
Cause ain't no tellin' what you might roll  
You might go catch AIDS from a slight cold. Nigga  
Better live your life to the fullest  
You 'bout to kill a fool, got a pistol mothafucka better  
pull it  
Cause even when they kill me  
They can never take the game from a young G

We str8 ballin'  
We str8 ballin'

To my niggas in the penitentiary  
Loked up like a mothafucka when they mention me  
Cause you fuckin' with the realest motha fucka ever  
born  
And once again it's on  
I'm bustin' on these bitches till they gone  
Who the hell can you get to stop me?  
I'm in the projects, parlaying with my posse  
I keep my glock cocked  
I need it cause they're all shady  
I finally made it  
Now these jealous bitches tryin' to FADE me  
I ain't goin' out I'd rather blast back  
I'm on the corner with my niggas watchin' cash stack  
And I came up a long way from food stamps  
And takin' shit from the low-life ghetto tramps  
Could you blame me if they sweat me I'm gonna open  
fire  
What could I do? Pull my trigga or watch my nigga die  
I'm representin' to the fullest givin' devil slugs

I'm on the block slangin' drugs with the young thugs  
And mothafucka, we be ballin'  
All mothafuckin' day long, stay strong

We str8 ballin'

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