

## Too \$hort "Baller"

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I ain't gotta say much, \$hort  
So you wanna be a baller?  
David Banner, Big Face  
You wanna get paid?

You gotta keep tryin', just don't give up  
Can't get on your feet 'cause you just won't get up  
You dream about havin' nice things but you don't have  
a plan  
How you gon' get it, from your Uncle Sam?

Your welfare check can't buy a house and a Benz  
What'chu wanna be, a mouse or a man?  
You need a hustle, somethin' that'll make some cash  
Don't step on the gas, you're goin' way too fast

In your new sports car, you're dreamin' again  
Snap out of it, I know you're fiendin' to win  
You need to start from the beginnin', get a paper and  
pen  
What'chu like to do, what's your favorite thing?

There's gotta be somethin' you can do wit'cha life  
Sell things that a whole bunch of people will buy  
Make a lot of profits, make bank deposits  
Wanna live like this, here's a shoe, how's it fit?

How you gon' ball if you got no hustle?  
How you gon' pimp if you got no game?  
How you win a fight if you know you can't tussle  
Your life ain't right 'cause you so damn lame

Now how you gon' ball if you got no hustle?  
How you gon' pimp if you got no game?  
How you win a fight if you know you can't tussle?  
Your life ain't right 'cause you so damn lame

Wanna play with they life but won't play with they kids  
They'll ball for these \*\*\* but won't invest \*\*\*  
Go to church and pray to blue eyes, church is for them  
pew thighs  
Supersized by fries, I pimp a lot of \*\*\*

But I'd rather save yo' lives  
I'm from a place where they hung black folks  
Where a bird can be whipped from some raw endo  
Now you broke 'cause you smoke and you don't got a  
job

Man, get up off yo' a\*\*\* and do just like Todd  
Sell yo' \*\*\* up out the trunk  
Stop hatin' other \*\*\*, you can get what you want  
You can get what you need without makin' others bleed  
I'm the master of the P U S S E

Oops, I meant Y, others gotta die  
Just to help sorry-\*\*\* lames get by  
Now you'll let a bird die if you saw a bush  
But you're \*\*\* in the hood, come get douched

How you gon' ball if you got no hustle?  
How you gon' pimp if you got no game?  
How you win a fight if you know you can't tussle  
Your life ain't right 'cause you so damn lame

Now how you gon' ball if you got no hustle?  
How you gon' pimp if you got no game?  
How you win a fight if you know you can't tussle?  
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When you finally start makin' some dough  
You gotta work a lot harder, way more than befo'  
It ain't hard to get in but it's hard to stay  
When you start pimpin', it's all night, all day

Non-stop, gettin' it, then you start kickin' it  
Out with some \*\*\*, later on, you'll be stickin' it  
Move forward and continue to do what men do  
Gettin' money 'cause it's in you

Or maybe bein' a man ain't in you, you \*\*\*  
You can sell out your own just so you can get rich  
No soul, no vibe but you sportin' a cross  
Man, the truth is you're tired and your spirit is lost

I've been baptized in dirt, pull your panties up  
Rather shoot ya in your mind instead of blowin' out your  
liver  
David Banner, Mississippi, to the day that I die  
You can make it in this world, stand up, \*\*\* try

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