

# Ballin'

Logic

Okay it's RattPack til my pulse flat  
We keep it real, no false rap  
I got 4 cars and they all black  
Got 4 broads and they all that  
(What) we call that?  
Ballin', doing this since my calling  
Flow is so appallin  
My phone off and she calling, I'm like  
"Yeah, what it do? ", Penthouse man what a view  
Fall back because I'm coming through with my whole team they coming too  
That's real, too real  
Mothafucka tell me how you feel  
I'm too good for my own good, I won't leak the album I'll let it spill  
Number 1 bitch I bet it will, do the numbers I said it will  
I play the game and I'm still the same and I'll never change  
Just to get a deal

Bitch I'm ballin', ballin',  
I came from nothing to something like it's nothing  
Yeah you know I done it now there's no discussion  
Bitch I'm ballin', ballin',  
I made a promise to my mama I'm a turn these zeros into tons of commas  
Bitch I'm ballin', ballin',  
Closing million dollar deals catch me swervin', burning 100 dollar bills  
How it feel when you  
Ballin', ballin', going places they never go  
It ain't all about the money but I stack it cause you never know

I'm a live life 'til I overdose  
While they sleepin on me, that's comatose  
I went mainstream with my main team you just mad as fuck you ain't come close  
And yo next girl is my ex girl she fine as hell but she a mess girl  
All I do is rhyme I got no time so I can't reply to yo text girl  
Bitch I'm back again and I run it  
Always gotta keep it one hundred  
All of y'all know y'all want it  
Turn it up and get blunted  
I'm like fuck the money, fuck the fame  
I came here to fuck up the game  
Gon' get it... I'm feeling myself  
Fresh to death, bitch I'm killing myself  
I'm gone  
We burning it up, step in the building we turning it up  
Talking that shit but they never end it, when I step to the mic I be murdering it  
And we living  
Real good, mainstream but it's still good  
I got raw shit, I got real shit but right now it's time for that feel good  
(What) we call that?  
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Flow is so appallin  
My phone off and she calling, I'm like  
"Yeah, what it do? ", Penthouse man what a view  
Fall back because I'm coming through with my whole team they coming too  
  
Yeah, you know that we ballin' we be going all in hold on

Let me slow it down so y'all get the shit  
These haters talk but I don't give a shit  
Got models, bottles and the piff is lit  
But we ballin, kinda like Spauldin and ballin  
On the road to riches never stallin  
Got yo girl all up all on my nuts  
But she do it with joy, no almonds, ugh  
Living life to perfection  
VIP that's the section  
Presidential watch, presidential suites  
You would think we had an election  
It go Logic first then I'm up next  
I do not converse I just cut checks  
I do not rehearse I just drop the verse  
I need to cop a hearse cause I'm fresh to death  
I bet you never seen so much designer  
Never seen a nigga with a bitch that's finer  
Boy I stunt but I ain't even tryna  
Swaggin is nice but first I'm a rhymer  
And I rep Maryland home of the Terrapins  
Say you spit crack homie we spit that heroin  
Bring it right to your front door like I'm caroling  
Standing right next to me would be embarrassing yeah we ballin'!