

## Str8 Ballin'

ScHoolboy Q

Figured that I gotta sell dope, or the money won't grow  
Figured I was Too Short, and I could never turn pro  
You could tell I never had shit, but bet I get that 80 grand wrist  
Told me we could never get rich  
Now watch me ride the chevy hit the switch  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Aye, riding through the city on chrome  
Ghetto nigga out the sunroof, hey, four keys nigga please  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Flossin' in the mind, stuntin' like the first, shufflin' the work  
Uh, I done came from the dirt  
Now the engine make the tire go skrrt  
Used to sleep with roaches cracky uncle and all  
Now a hundred thousand just a hour involved  
So easy how I make a mill' flip  
Snoop ain't the only rich crip nigga  
From sleepin' on Tops couch to multiple bank accounts  
To havin' me a mall for house  
They tried to slim my chances as kid though  
They always said I'd never make it big though  
Straight ballin' like a bitch

Picture me rollin'  
Straight outta the ghetto to a deal thats a apartment in the sky  
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high  
Yeah, so high  
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
So high  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Straight ballin' like a bitch

Aye, wait, waitin' on my turn to get paid  
Nigga trying to make a mill a day  
Put that rental on in the interstate  
Since a youngin' I was gifted  
Momma gave me some things for the bitches  
Bruh I go through some things you gotta witness  
Stomach get to mumblin' at night  
Watchin' every car that drive by, lookin' every driver in the eye  
52nd enterprise, marchin' in these chucks like they boots  
Money make a pussy get the juice  
Money make the copper give a pass  
Money make me cop a bigger roof  
Money got me skippin' every class  
Tryna kill em for the summer  
The teachers ain't teachin' the judge taught us numbers  
We was raised by single mothers  
Pop once took us undercover  
So in the streets we learned colors  
Hiding from the reaper tryna' dodge the cage  
This shit I've done to rhyme on this stage  
I went from king of the the corner  
To breaking down weed on my diploma  
Straight ballin' like a bitch

Picture me rollin'  
Straight outta the ghetto to a deal thats a apartment in the sky  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Picture me rollin'  
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high  
Yeah, so high  
I used to smoke bush, now all this kush got me so high  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
So high, So high, Yeah  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Straight ballin' like a bitch  
Straight ballin' like a bitch