

## Ball

Young Thug

Pull up, hop out  
Riding 'round with this Glock out  
40 thou in my left pocket, molly/lean in my right pocket  
I'm so thrown  
I'm just riding 'round and I'm getting it  
Cruising through my city serving three-five for the fifties  
And I'm a gangster for real, that's why the bitch nigga it don't even speak (fuck nigga)  
Put diamonds in my teeth so talking ain't cheap  
Well that's just for me cause I just let the money speak  
With fifty young niggas at all time, that's why I'm an OG

Okay my girl ass fat, she got me geeking round this bitch  
It's money over bitches, but all my niggas want this bitch  
I got one eye open, yeah I'm peeping through this bitch  
Hundred deep outside the club, my niggas sneaking through this bitch  
We gon' ball ball ball ball ball  
My niggas got this bitch packed from wall to wall  
And you know they don't play, I don't even gotta say  
You playin with your spray this bitch from wall to wall

Hundred deep inside the club, pack that bitch down like sardines  
Everyone get major puffs, bitch you know we don't drink tea  
Oh my god nigga try you luck, spray your head with this AR 'chine  
Baw baw baw shoot your ass up, now you frigid like a ding ding  
No homo, two times, no homo nigga but I'm sure nigga  
You're ho life is a game and I'm a controller nigga, never sold a nigga  
Na for real, what's the deal  
Either kill the shit or get killed, and I'm the shit for real like ill  
Nigga put me in, let em hold my private part  
Friend that ho, I just see Gucci hand print on her body part  
A hundred percent of real niggas around me, your niggas they kinda hard  
But forget that, I really really like your kitty cat  
But OG

[Hook]