

# Lil' Flip, This Is The Way We Ball

Heyyy, Ho (This is the way we ball)  
Ah ha, Houston, Texas (This is the way we ball)  
Ah ha (This is the way we ball)  
(This is the way we ball)

(Chorus)  
And we like to floss, all my diamonds gloss  
I represent the dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty South  
(This is the way we ball)  
And we ridin blades, Jags and Escalades  
We third coast boys but we always gettin paid  
(This is the way we ball)  
And we like to floss, all my diamonds gloss  
I represent the dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty South  
(This is the way we ball)  
And we ridin blades, Jags and Escalades  
We third coast boys but we always gettin paid  
(This is the way we ball)

(Verse One)  
I'm Lil' Flip, I'm back on the scene, freestyle king  
Brand new piece, same byzentine  
I'm still sippin lean, I'm still watchin "Scream"  
I love wearin platinum, but my favorite color's green  
I'm hoppin out Ferraris, my house is three stories  
I'm still independent cause Jive couldn't afford me  
The meetings were boring, for real I was snoring  
The VP was fine, yeah she made me kinda horny  
But that's another story, let's get back to the topic  
Right now me and Hump negotiatin to buy the Rockets  
We might buy the Comets - name it, I done it  
If you see it and want it, buy it, own it  
This is for my homies, Pat and DJ Screw  
R.I.P. dawg cause I really miss you  
Boy I'ma stay true, until the day I fall  
East coast and West coast, this is how we ball

(Chorus)

(Verse Two)  
I'm thinkin - designer clothes and fashion shows  
I'm thinkin - all my albums goin platinum and gold  
I'm thinkin - Jaguars and a Bentley Rolls  
I'm thinkin - bein rich before I'm 24  
I'm feelin - wood grain all in my tinted truck  
I'm fillin - all my teeth up with princess cuts  
I'm fillin - jugs up, no mo empty cups  
I'm feelin - like I'm worth 10 million bucks  
And I know - I wear a watch, yo it was made from a game  
And I know - my rims chop like the blades on a plane  
And I know - yo baby mama still givin me brain  
And I know - that ain't platinum, that's a silvery chain  
And I make - nothin but hits when I step in the booth  
And I make - rainbows from the sun reflect on my tooth  
And I make - DVD's light up in my coupe  
I think I feel I know I make money, how bout you?

(Chorus)

(Verse Three)  
I'm swangin, about to rip the kizzerp, sippin on my syzzerp  
If you buy first from me then you just bought a dizzert

Swangas on my whizzeel, platinum in my grizzeel  
Me and Doby D stay blowin on some kizzeel  
I'm higher than a hizzeel, mind on a mizzell  
Southside of H-town show me how you fizzeel  
Now you see we ball, now you see we rich  
I represent the legendary Screwed Up Click  
I wreck I-45, I wreck 2 Screw tapes  
I'm 3 wheelin, poppin trunk, goin down Fuqua  
So move out of my way cause I'm ridin double R  
MJ right behind me in a Lexus bubble car

(Chorus)