

Aceyalone, All Balls Don't Bounce

Yeah, say what

Now how the God damn pot go and call the kettle black? that bull shit

Yo, but this ain't though

Chapter 7, verse 1, attention

[chorus]

All balls don't bounce, some balls roll and some balls hang

And some people have a ball doin' they thang

Now what's the result? your life is biased

All one-sided surrounded by liars

Trials and tribs

It's all ad-libs, and all breakin' you a coupla ribs

Now what if I breaks the tail on the lizard

Is it gonna grow back?

It is and you know that

But that ain't the case

I picture the place

I capture a kodak and show dat face

You're just a shit stain on the draws of life

And the trials of life, and the styles of life

You won't be happy 'till you lost your life

Or lose your mind, or die of boredom

Or try to kill 'em all and let your God sort 'em

Better earn your keep, and learn to leap

Or burn in your sleep

Tryin' to get a little somethin, yo I peep

You bein devoted, but you shoulda let it seep thru the mask you sported

[with chorus in background]

You ended up a swiggler caught in a swiggle

Just gimme the signal

And I'll state the terms

As long as I can be there with fate to change

You smokin sherm

Or whatever the name, you're a trivial part in a trivia game

Now what's your aim? a presidential campaign

Like ross perot, he lost it though

But he got a billion in da bank for show

Oh me I'm po' and you like me

But I don't like you, nigga you all fronts

And I won't let one apple spoil the bunch

Now get yo' hat & get yo' coat

All afloat, we goin' back to the real

I got a question, answer me this

What if me and you got caught in a twist

And you accidentally got caught by the fist

What's the gist, or what's the justice

Or better yet what if I had got busted

For tryin to go out like general custer

Well kiss yo' family, meet me at the juncture

Better have a little bit a acupuncture

I reckon that you gonna have to smoke another bongload to get you enough

To open your mouth

Because I doubt that you know what it's really about

[chorus]

Heard you keep your jewels in a safe

That ain't safe with a \$10 locket

I keep mines in between my front pockets

Cause I'm a darkie and they want me
Castrated, assassinated, well here's your merit
Better wear it
With pride, just don't get all mushy inside
And don't get pushy
Or wishy washy, your heart is squishy
When it should be strong, your tail is bushy
When you shouldn't even have one
Do you want another big hit of the bong?
All balls don't bounce, now you wanna get indignant
Show your stupidity and act all ig'nant
Now you got pigment, so you my kin
It's like the hand it's still on ice
So you might starve tryin' to carve you a slice
With a little brown rice and some black eye peas
Or 2 black eyes and 2 broke knees
And 2 broke niggas tryin to steal the cheese
Got family ties, your family's giving
Your family tries, your family's living
Your family croaks, dies of a stroke
And that's the end, but then you awoke
As a baby again
So in your next life you can be squabbler
And eat peach cobbler till you get fat
You can even live in a mansion or a wigwam
Just remember all balls go flat

All balls don't bounce, all balls don't bounce and the nonce know
All balls don't bounce and punish know
All balls don't bounce and dj kilo know
All balls don't bouncemikah 9 know
All balls don't bounce....abstract know
All balls don't bounce....fat jack know
All balls don't bounce....? ? ? ? ? know
All balls don't bounce....cv shack (? ? ? ?) know
All balls don't bounce....ganjah k know
All balls don't bounce....my nigga jupiter know
All balls don't bounce....volume 10 know
All balls don't bounce....? ? ? ? ? know
All balls don't bounce....? ? ? ? ? know
All balls don't bounce....tyrone know
All balls don't bounce....the west coast know
All balls don't bounce....the east coast know
All balls don't bounce....the world know
All balls don't bounce, all balls don't bounce, all balls don't bounce