Lil' Keke, Baller In The Mix

Peep that, feel this, I'm in here with my, ah, Herschelwood Click You know what I'm sayin', we ain't nuttin' but some, uh, ballers Steady ballin' in the mix, know what I'm talking 'bout?

Ballin'...ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke, Lil' Keke gon' fix

I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin' licks for my fricks Sweets and sticks, equal platinum hits Ridin' in the Benz, screens on, watching flicks Can't forget, Herschelwood Click is so damn thick Hoes on dick, that ain't shit, I hit the pussy and split Peep this game of a real-live baller Down in Texas watch the flexin' young shot-caller Now how many playas get to live they dream Come up in the game and get to start some of that green Know what I mean, if you's a hustler, of course you do And if you ain't a baller I ain't talkin' to you, cause uh

Ballers...ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke, Lil' Keke gon' fix I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin' licks for my fricks Ballin'...ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke, Lil' Keke gon' fix I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix Herschelwood Click and we are so fucking thick

Well I'm a baller, deuce-deuce the represent I can't count the kilos, the cheese I sent From the corners and the clerks, for blocks and blocks I used to cut up rocks, now I pop them tops I gotta watch the cops, I got hoes by the flocks And the Duke won't stop, until I'm sittin' on top of the world On stacks, and old as a fact Herschelwood do the front to side and the back

Well I'm a baller, sippin' server alcohol uh, Corona Slangin' keys to the Seoul, uh Rode deep, Socci down with the fat sweep 10 g's in the back of my Benz C Playa thing like mary jane when I come around Meal tickets bein' made in this H-Town Low ratin' niggas hatin' cause I'm pushin' bricks Can't stand cause I'm rollin' with them ballin' niggas SHIT

Ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke,
Lil' Keke gon' fix
I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix
Herschelwood Click and you hoes can't forget that we ballin'
Ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke,
Lil' Keke gon' fix
I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix
Herschelwood Click and you niggas can't forget

Me mugs get slugs when you fuckin' with thugs I pushed and shoved for ghetto love, affiliated with drugs And uh, marsh shit don't thrill me, haters wanna kill me Don't mess wit' Texas make the whole world feel me Now how many ballers wanna ball like me And how many hoes wanna fuck Lil' Ke 2 or 3 now black it should be more than that I'm sittin' low sittin' phat creemats in the cat

I grab my gat blugs back while I'm blowin' up bustas Recent cut, fourset, bezentine, and gloccer Herschelwood it ain't over, mix the serve with the soda A 600 Benz with the V-12 motor South Dakota to Carolina, a nationwide drug smuggler Rap game got me fame, low key, undercover Yo brother and their other, whoever stand taller Southside representin' as a baller, yeah

Ballin' in the mix, everything gotten broke, Lil' Keke gon' fix I keep ballin', ballin' in the mix I'm a pimp, not a trick, hittin' licks for my fricks Ballin', Ballin' in the mix Herschelwood click and you niggas can't forget that we Ballin', Ballin' in the mix If you don't like my style, straight up suck my dick