

Wiz Khalifa and Currensy, Forever Ball

Yeah, yeah, yeah
East side all mine, just like every time
(La musica de Harry Fraud)
Ah, ah, ah
Jet Life, Jet Life, Jet Life (Yeah, yeah)
Jet Life, Jet Life, nigga, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Jet Life, Jet Life, Jet Life (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Jet Life, Jet Life, nigga, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Uh

If the shit fall, who could I call?
Nobody, fool, all I got is myself, dawg
So I hustle hard, a hunnid stacks in the vault
Just a lil' bounce back, make sure that we forever ball
If the shit fall, who could I call?
Nobody, fool, all I got is myself, dawg
That's why I hustle hard, a hunnid stacks in the vault
Just a lil' bounce back, make sure that we forever ball

Yeah, youngins on handlebars, totin' sawed-offs
Just when you thought you'd seen it all
These niggas turn into Transformers when this green involved
Thinkin' that's your nigga, that's the one who plottin' to kill you
Street shit, I'm quite familiar, I was raised by dealers
Life stealers, who quite realer than them old niggas
In the background of your pictures, ho nigga
Your daddy was scared of the goons who used to drop me off at school
People ain't know the kinda shit I was off into
Silent rider, destined for dollars
Musical scholar, pennin' his own products, straight narcotics
Watch me turn this beat into a foreign with a spoiler on it

Shit fall, who could I call?
Nobody, fool, all I got is myself, dawg
So I hustle hard, a hunnid stacks in the vault
Just a lil' bounce back, make sure that we forever ball
If the shit fall, who could I call?
Nobody, fool, all I got is myself, dawg
That's why I hustle hard, a hunnid stacks in the vault
Just a lil' bounce back, make sure that we forever ball

Yeah, yeah
Ball forever, pocket full of mozzarella
I remember when the owner didn't let us
Now we pull our car up where our jet is
All you see is letters, T.G.O.D., we ain't dyin' never
We in the sky forever, stay applyin' pressure
Pack my bags for any weather
Boy, you broke and need to get your shit together
Silence any competition
Got the crib that I dreamed of and not to mention
Bathtub like a swimmin' pool, smokin' out and trippin'
Always handle business
Always left hella game on the table for anyone to witness
Trips to Vegas, we don't need a ticket
Blow presidential smoke and our drinks are expensive
Our wins are extensive
Penthouse, wonderful view, I live how a prince live
But back when we started, wasn't a way to predict this
Stuck to the script, made our own movie
Got a vid, it's comin' real soon, fool, you gotta see it

If the shit fall, who could I call? (Yeah, yeah)
Nobody, fool, all I got is myself, dawg (Jets gang, Taylor life)

So I hustle hard, a hunnid stacks in the vault
Just a lil' bounce back, make sure that we forever ball
If the shit fall, who could I call?
Nobody, fool, all I got is myself, dawg
That's why I hustle hard, a hunnid stacks in the vault
Just a lil' bounce back, make sure that we forever ball, yeah