

Twista, Ball Wit Us

(feat. Erika Kane, Johnny P, Liffy Stokes)

[Chorus 1: 2X]

Dance threw the cha cha for me ma mama
Shake and make it drop drop for your pa papa
Touch your hips and your na na
Get high
Bounce with them ta tas
Don't stop

(Dance threw the cha cha for me ma mama
Shake and make it drop drop for your pa papa
Come on)

[Chorus 2: Johnny P]

Ball wit us
Come and ball wit us
(Ball wit us
Come ball wit us)
Ball wit us
You can ball wit us L.e.g.i.t
Wont you come and ball with J.P

[Turtle Banxx]

Cha cha baby girl
Step off inside this legit world
Hang out like motorcycles and on Madison and Micky d's parkin' lot
Legit ballaz status
My playas call the shots
Get away from neighborhoods gang they tied
This raccoon leather and wood grain at night
Smoked cars pound
Call L.A 5
Twista smoked 2 b's so now we valley high

[Liffy Stokes]

It aint nothing to floss and balll
live a life that say a high price cost to ya'll
Jet set with my hair hanging out the vet
Doing donuts on the air cuz the streets wet
Bringing more rats
Sippin' on the finest
You might fine this
Fly as the nigga roll
Smoking on the Philly slow
Screamin' what dilly hoe
I got a whirlpool sweet at the mo mo
Plus a quarter of some hydro
With the rainjo

[Chorus 3]

Ball wit us
Come and ball wit us
L.a.g.i.t
Wont you come ball wit J.P
Come on
Ball wit us You can ball wit us
Rockin platinum ice
That's what's ballin life like

[Miss Kane]

Now everybody wanna get a glimpse
Of the little miss
Now that I'm rollin with twist

I keep my shit legitimist
Got condos up the lake
Cd's and tapes
Keep a shit
Look it straight
DVDs to plate
Lay back on the E-way
Switchin up lanes
Eyes low from the dro
Me and Liffy just lain
Rockin the gold
Sippin mo
Get the party of the chin
We got enough dope for yall all to hang
So come up come up

[Chorus 4]
So many ladies
Wearing the thongs
They drop it, shake it, working that booty
Nobody's hatin'
Cuz when we ballin we are family
Legit ballaz Legit ballaz

Holdin' the not cherry drop top
Haters cock block, block, block, hot clock, cock block
listen to some pac and roll
With my thick (yo) bitch
While she lick on my (dick) I (flick)
Boy got the thangs on em'
Tires is slickin'
Petroleum rollin' on nenollium
Legit ballaz at the podium
church is here
Haters is gonna be hurt this year
Show it out of the club
Shorty why don't you twirp it here
Befo we sweat lets take some pictures to add to the portfolly
Moey, droey, that shit I smoke with my homies
Taking penitentiary poses thirty ballers strong
Only takin' pictures with bitches that gon' show us the thong
The party full of phetty, phatty, thicker than patties
Come here don't be scareda
Daddy lets row in the caddie
You know you wanna holla screamin' out dolla dolla
But turn my back to prada as soon we step in the ramada

[Chorus 5]
Ball wit us
Come and ball wit us
(Come on and ball wit us)
(It aint nothing but a scream like mine)
Ball wit us
You can ball wit us
L.e.g.i.t
Wont you come ball with J.P
Ball wit us
Come and ball wit us
(Ball wit us)
Ball wit us
You can ball wit us
(Ball wit me baby)
We paper chasin'
Jump out the hood
It feels good

Ballin like crazy
Cuz when we ballin we are family
Legit ballaz Legit ballaz

[Chorus 6: 2X]
Dance threw the cha cha for me ma mama
Shake and make it drop drop for your pa papa
Touch your hips and your na na
Get high
Bounce with them ta tas
Don't stop

(Dance threw the cha cha for me ma mama
Shake and make it drop drop for your pa papa
Come on)

[Chorus 7]
Ball wit us
Come and ball wit us
L.e.g.i.t
Won't you come and ball wit J.P
Ball wit us
You can ball wit us
Come on ball wit us