

# God Wants Me To Ball (feat. London Jae)

## Boosie Badazz

[Chorus]

Want money, cars, flyest clothes  
Anything anybody could ever want  
All eyes on me so cold  
Felt the spotlight when I walked through the door  
Pretty girls, living fast  
Everybody watching, waiting for me to crash  
Know I drive right through the wall  
Cus god want me to ball  
Cus god want me to ball  
I done been through it all  
I been through it all  
I done seen them come and go  
I done seen them fall  
I done been through it all  
I done seen them come and go  
I done seen them fall  
God want me to ball

[Verse 1]

I dream this on my desk back in middle school  
Plenty money, plenty women, pretty swimming pool  
You know he want me here if cancer couldn't finish you  
Look how he made me stand out when I'm in the room  
I want the coup, got the wraith with the 4 G's  
I want the shoes with the G's and the L-V's  
It ain't a vibe, it's a bond that we got  
Bullets missed, he ain't want his son shot  
I really seen it all I'm a real blood clot  
Good heart so he blessing me dog, He never gone stop  
God want me balling this I already know  
I done seen em come and go  
I done been on death row  
Cross the tracks doing bad  
I done hustled in front the store  
Really thuggin in Milwaukee chasing bags in the snow  
You already know  
Facing murder charges up in court  
Crayola, crayloa, so many cars in a row

[Chorus]

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God want me to ball[Verse 2]  
I really been through it all (No lie)  
I know he want me to ball  
Cus every time, he answer my call  
They go to stressing me  
End up double blessing me  
It's like the same old recipe, he blessing me  
Women sexing me, no need for texting me  
They with it (ooh)  
In this lifestyle they pretty (ooh)  
God don't want me in the hood (naw)  
He want me in the big house  
Flossed out living good (Yes sir)  
I want the money like Sean and Fif get  
And he want me with it to that's why he let me out of prison  
Got a billion dollar mind frame  
And everybody think Imma crash because of my past  
It's a mind thing  
Imma shine the whole time frame  
From the summer to the winter where the minks are for dinner  
Jewel house, Boosie chips, Boosie liquor  
Full house plenty kids got to feed em[Chorus]  
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