

# 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