Boobie Miles

Big K.R.I.T.

Get money, don't be no lame Bench warmers never ride foreign, so play the game Never drop the ball, never accept a loss, get back up if you fall And when your number called, you better give your all I hope you give your all You gotta play until the end The only difference between a winner and a loser is a winner plays un til he wins

Ain't nothing for free so get your ass up My partner said if we don't speed then they might pass us So we hit 85, tryna keep this dream alive All I see is green, I think these screens is fucking with my sight Nowadays hoes claiming that they crushin' Bop a darling in my bucket 'til their heads catch concussions But please don't push my buttons, I don't know you like that Can't do no favors for these haters, I don't owe you like that Well I guess it's the allure like when you need to score One second on the clock and the shot's all yours Hit or miss, we take the risk Cause anything is better than viennas and warm grits Trading bust it babies for fly divas that buck Her only concern is if my car match her clutch Yeah she a gold digger but that pussy good So what the fuck, don't be late for this player's ball Hurry up and

They told me life is what you make it So what you been creating on your free time? I'll lend you bars if you need rhyme, or reason Some people change, it's a part of life, like seasons Just be aware that everybody ain't your friend They'll be gone with the wind once your jump shot don't go in Or your ACL torn and you're a couple yards short From a Super Bowl Championship and it was down 4 Gotta play the field, be willing to ride, willing to dive For what you desire, call your pop fly, but never collide With other players that play the game Don't be eager to run with crowds, stay in your lane Pass the knowledge on to your team, but carry the flame Cause it's yours and yours alone to brighten your way Put God first and free your soul Cause even Olympic runners sometimes lose their gold So

[Chorus]