Ballin' out of Control (feat. Nate Dogg)

Jermaine Dupri

(Nate Dogg) Chiti-chiti-bang-bang Down with JD (That's me) Rollin wit'cha nigga Nate D You know these niggas straight bang, Big game D - ballin with the 21st street Chiti-chiti-bang-bang Down with JD (That's me) Still makin tight-ass beats I'm rollin in my brome, I stay sweet Ain't nobody ballin like me (Jermaine Dupri) It goes, mirror mirror on the wall Who's the biggest baller of all I got a 700, a Bentley, and a Magine The girls just DIE when I'm ridin past Live life like I'm sellin pies Ah-rabian, with two or three wives Two or three houses to hide Ten cars that's parked outside And they all got bodies that's wide, follow me As the Leer jet flies, over Crimson Tides Four bedroom duplex in the sky Nicknamed Lottery, cuz I don't stop spendin When the wheels stop, the chrome keep spinnin Like the six moon-walkin, shit I ain't talkin I'm straight livin it, it's a wonder I ain't shiverin I'm so frozen and you've been chosen, to roll with me and Nate D-O double G, sing (Nate Dogg)

It's five o'clock in the mo'nin
I've already downed five, I've already downed five Mo's
See ya around my block on the weekend
All we do is chase bad, all we do is chase bad hoes
Ask me, what we did was crime
If not then I just say no, then I just say no
Three girls a date, that's my limit
We ballin outta control, we ballin outta control-ol(Jermaine Dupri)
Now whether you like me or not, whenever I drop,
You know I give you number one hits platinum hot
It's so much clarity in my rocks, I'm thinkin like,
It's gotta be somebody greater, maybe it's not

Cuz I flow for those, that get that dough
Hits for every chick with a size C tits
See it's like this, I don't mind wavin at you kids
but I can't manage to raise my wrist
Jewels so heavy, y'all fools ain't ready
My twenty-two shot the streets into confetti
Move like Andretti, redlinin
Whatever city I'm in, headlinin
At five a.m. I'm still lookin for mo'
Still gettin crunk, still lettin it flow
Bar outta Cris' now I'm drinkin Mo'
Stomach upset, I feel like I'm about to let it go(Nate Dogg)
It's five o'clock in the mo'nin
Got my pedal to the flo', got my pedal to the flo'

Got my pedal to the flo', got my pedal to the flo' It's time I test my 600

Wonder how fast this bitch go, wonder how fast this bitch go
Three girls and two of 'em sleepin
One get her hands on my how one get her hands on my how

One got her hands on my bow, one got her hands on my bow Sun's comin up, we still drinkin

We ballin outta control, really ballin outta control-ol(Jermaine Dupri)

Dance, everybody And everbody just clap ya hands

Lemme see y'all dance, everybody

Everybody just clap ya hands

Lemme see y'all dance, everybody

And everybody just clap ya hands

Lemme see y'all dance, everybody

Everybody just clap ya hands(Nate Dogg)

Chiti-chiti-bang-bang

Down with JD

Rollin wit'cha nigga Nate D You know these niggas straight bang,

Big game D - ballin with the 21st street

Chiti-chiti-bang-bang

Down with JD

Still makin tight-ass beats

I'm rollin in my brome, I stay sweet Ain't nobody ballin like me...

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/