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' 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 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...

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