

# Ballin Out (feat. Jeremih & Diddy)

## French Montana

Montana

That Untouchable Empire baby, Coke Boy  
(Bad Boy) They said be careful what you ask for  
'Cause when you get it,  
You know what you gon' tell 'em right?  
(We're baaa-aack) What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err day, do this err day,  
Do this err day, do this err day  
What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err'day, do this err'day,  
Do this err'day, do this err'day What they talkin 'bout, Puff?  
They ain't talkin 'bout, nothin  
Oh this the moment they feel ya?  
We back on our get down  
You see what it is  
So lay down, Bad Boy, Blood Line  
Get up, talk to 'em I got tats all on my arm,  
Racks on racks in the bank  
Forgiatos on my Range, Pepsi blue my paint  
All these girls be choosy,  
Can't find a bitch who ain't  
Haters they out ballin' like fishes in a tank  
Stuntin' wit my whole crew, ball  
Hangin' out the window when we roll up  
You know when we come through, ball  
Make it rain we don't give a fuck  
'Bout what you say, I do this every day  
Don't buy bottles, buy bottle case  
Seem like every night my birthday  
I can't help but get the cake Feel like I was born for ballin' out  
Live it up and just for fallin' out What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err day, do this err day,  
Do this err day, do this err day  
What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err'day, do this err'day (Montana!)

Do this err'day, do this err'day  
Tattoos on my neck, half a mill in my car  
Dream team I rap, just me and my dogs  
Straight cash in that haircut  
Sea Bass and that lamp chop  
Met her at the bar  
Tryin' to get some head shots  
62 that Maybach, fake jewels don't play that  
Take off like Blake Griff, money tall like A6  
Never hit that red zone, baby I was airborne  
Hoppin' out that Ghost  
Sippin' red dot with a red bone  
Trunk up in the back, drop the population  
And I'm never fakin' Jacks,  
You know I'm poppin' Aces  
I'mma ball, Illuminati bank rolls  
Suicidal Lan' doors, and two Italian tan hoes  
What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err day, do this err day,  
Do this err day, do this err day  
What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err'day, do this err'day  
Do this err'day, do this err'day  
Feel like I was born for ballin' out  
Time is callin' I'm flyin' around and I'm gettin' it  
Like 90thou in my denim  
Told a bitch I just met,  
Write your problems down and I'll end 'em  
I'm creepin' on a billi,  
Got these niggas buyin' large lead  
Bout to take my LA crib  
And drop that bitch on Wall Street  
Peep my watch and hand game,  
Like Peach Ciroc and champagne  
You buyin' jets, I could buy the Jets,  
And I ain't speakin' 'bout no damn planes  
This passion and pain fashion,  
Matchin' my things catchin'  
Action from things mackin',  
Then flashin' my rings captain  
Twin V's, thin tires, envy my entire  
Catalogue, but don't have the heart  
'Cause real kings build empires  
Everything that I said nigga  
Was everything that you saw  
I did everything that I claim,

You ain't like us 'cause we ball  
What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err day, do this err day,  
Do this err day, do this err day  
What you say? I do this err'day,  
Wh-wh-what you say? I do this err'day  
Do this err'day, do this err'day  
Do this err'day, do this err'day  
Feel like I was born for ballin' out  
Time is callin' (You see it) I was born to ball, bitch! (Bad Boy)  
If you ain't heard you live under a motherfuckin' rock (Coke Boyz)

Montana

We was born to fly baby, still do the same thing nigga  
Shit sound like I just sold nigga  
Untouchable Empire, Bad Boy, Coke Boy  
Diddy what up? Juheard?

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