

# Ballers (ft.Lil Flip)

Roy Jones Jr.

[Intro- Lil' Flip]

You know how we do it man  
Ain't to many people ballin like us man  
I go by the name Lil' Flip  
I'm in here with my dog Roy Jones Jr, ya know  
We makin this money man, that's what it's about  
If You ain't makin' no money man I don't think ya'll  
should be talking to us man  
There's more money to make baby  
Check me out[Lil' Flip]  
Look I came from nothing  
I was broke as hell  
I had three options sports, rap or jail  
But now we're doin good, yup I'm still in the hood  
I still ride candy paint  
I still grip on the wood  
Like Pimp an Bun B  
I'm choppin on blades  
I got a three story home  
With two butlers and one maid  
You know I gotta stay paid  
'cause I love money  
More karats than Bug's Bunny  
You can't take nothin from me  
'cause I'm strapped up  
You'll get clapped up  
Take that  
While I'm doing 85 in a Maybach  
So stay back 'cause we about our chips  
It's Roy Jones and Lil' Flip  
We rollin tight whips on 20 twin twins  
So watch them Sprewell's when they spinny spin spin  
'cause I'm a Trill ass nigga  
I'm a top 10 sella  
Pullin up in drop Benz yella  
I'm rich fella  
I make nothing but hits fella  
I'm waking up to bacon, eggs and grits fella  
And we love to spend 20 G's in the mall 'cause this is

the way we ball[Hook- Perion]  
If it don't shine it ain't me  
Sit on less than 20 inch rims it ain't me  
Pocket filled w/ less than a grand  
It ain't me  
No sir no mam  
And I can't deny it 'cause that's what I am  
So let me tell you what I am  
I'm a balla  
That's what I am  
Baby A balla  
One of a kind  
I'm a balla  
No sir no man[RJJ]  
Check it  
I got a house that stretch across 300 acres  
It's the same size as the Staple Center for the Lakers  
I got a court so if Shaq wanna play  
He can come to my crib and we can do it my way  
I got a Harley that I been bought that I ain't even drove  
I'm a take a road trip to the East coast and holla at Hov'  
I'm a balla  
Fuck with Balla's  
My Peers are top notch  
We toss girls up don't know how to cock block  
Lil Jay my road dog  
we push them whips hard  
we got cake  
fuck them cops  
we brake laws  
I brake jaws  
Me and Flip we brake broads  
We pimps, if you don't watch yourself we'll take yours  
I got bread  
Big bread  
Know my hands hot  
185 but bigger than sasquatch  
I'm a B-A-L-L-E-R  
In Florida acting out doing donuts in my Ferrari[Hook][Outro]  
Body Head Bangers Volume 1 nigga taking over the streets you heard me  
Body Head

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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