

# I'm Ballin' Man

## Drama

Raheem presents Drama, tight 2 motherfucking Def  
Get at they ass, boyIce on my wrist, I'm ballin' man  
Hoes on my dick, I'm ballin' man  
Cases of Crystal, I'm ballin' man  
Shoes of crocodile, I'm ballin' manHouse on the lake, I'm ballin' man  
Tight 2 Def straight pushing weight, I'm ballin' man  
Dubs on the Lex', I'm ballin' man  
Cashing eight figure checks, I'm ballin' manYo, yo, yo, yo drama, how you doing it?Me and my niggas, we  
riding dirty from Charleston to Texas  
Bowling ball paint job, with D's on the Lex  
Beamers and Cadillacs, optimos and fat sacks  
We trained for combat, you wrong, then we attackWe ride like Desperado on the spokes goldened out  
Keep cheese in the pockets  
And keep our distance from cop blockers  
AK on the front seat for any drama, I may meetMy pager off killing hoes, providing them B's and Vouges  
Clientelle getting bigger, while calculating money figures  
More realer than Rockafeller, more cheese than Donald Trump  
Niggas they hear me, they wanna kill me like JFKWhy, 'cause I ride tight, on? Out of sight  
It might be the hoes  
Or could it be that I ride on Vogues?  
My trunk is filled with speakers  
I know damn well you hear meGot a torch, you see me  
Hundred spokes that beaming  
Niggas plotting they haters  
And busters they wanna be meIn the club I'm balling bitch, now show me love  
Bossalinie, Versace shoes, with some Gator boots  
Dom Perignon, it's on now through the early morn'  
Fuck a hobby man, 'cause balling be my occupationPlaya hating ass nigga, can't take the temptation  
Wanna rush me, then bust me, then leave me fucked in the game  
All because I drained his bitch, now partners use his name  
See the spokes, and how the gleaming make 'em wanna scheme85 Chevy Caprice off on some Dayne-Daynes  
Paint job, be clocking mills, with some blowed brains  
20 and bubble, gone buy the Reeboks, now them some shoes  
With the 9 up on the seat, thats where its supposed to beFor them bustas and them haters that wanna touch a G  
Put it down and moved on up too like me George Jefferson  
Fuck the law, and fuck the pen, because I'm ballin' man  
Loved the living, I'm dedicated all to the game, I'm ballin' manWhen I'm heated in the club, around 12 o'clock  
All eyes on a playa, 'cause I'll blow up the spot  
You can hate, we blowing clouts in the V.I.P.

Ballers sport rims, like they stars of films  
My moneys too unfadable for them too tight crews  
And tear da roof off this bitch with this Tight 2 Def shit  
Nigga knocking, hoe jocking, 'cause this shit don't quit  
In the club V.I.P. til' the early morning  
Cases of Crystal, even Dom Perignon  
A McGyver Road nigga, so you know I don't play  
But if it come down to it, I got my K  
Fuck the flexing, 'cause we ballin', shot callin' and stacking  
And if it come down to the gunplay  
Tight 2 Def ain't lacking  
Your money ain't long enough for me, so hoe don't talk  
'Cause down here in Atlanta nigga, we walk the walk  
I say it loud and clear, I'm ballin' man

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