

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 Vogues
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 blown brains
20 and bubble, gone buy the Reeboks, now them some shoes
With the 9 up on the seat, that's 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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