

# BALLiN' outta Control

## Riff Raff

[Hook] x4  
Rocks on my hand, Grand Canyon  
Rocks on my hand, Grand Canyon  
Haters talkin' down and they can't stand it  
My haters talkin' down, can't understand it[Bridge]  
Rocks on my hand  
Big rocks on my hand  
Rocks on my hand  
Big rocks on my hand  
Rocks on my hand, Grand Canyon  
Rocks on my wrist  
Rocks on my hand  
Big rocks on my wrist[Verse 1]  
Youngin' had a nice perm, hair done in Sicily  
Used to have a bright wrist, move like a swordfish  
Bored with reality, half moon galaxy  
Cold to a woman's touch, never have to heat me up  
Touch me with your best heart, souls from the octagon  
Neon flavored waterfall, rainforest opticals  
Thinkin' 'bout your best friend, kiss me through the Everglades  
Man-made highways, laws, conspiracy  
Trap me with the regulations, rules form a time warp  
Time for a foreign change, although I still seek the truth  
But I'm still in human form  
My flesh is a synagogue, teach me your peaceful ways  
War stories stray me, exit room gracefully  
Suckas wanna hate me, librarian wanna date me  
Love me through your childhood, you should be my best friend  
Chose your next wisely, my chess moves are pessimistic  
My life is a kaleidoscope, take time to love yourself  
Violence is the root of evil though I'm touchin' no one  
Still I wish success on everybody, never had a carbon-copy  
I hope you have a beautiful family and your label is successful, financially[Hook] x4

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