Ballin' Out of Control

Clika One

Chiti chiti, bang bang, Don Chi Chi, that's me
Rollin' with you nigga Nate D
You know these niggas straight bang, big game D
Ballin' with the 21st streetChiti chiti, bang bang, Don Chi Chi, that's me
Still makin' tight ass beats, that's right
I'm rollin' in my brome, I stay sweet
Ain't nobody ballin' like meIt goes, mirror mirror on the wall
Who's the biggest baller of all
I got a 700, a Bentley and a Magine
The girls just die when I'm ridin' pastLive life like I'm sellin' pies
Arabian with two or three wives
Two or three houses to hide
Ten cars parked outside
And they all got bodies that's wideFollow me as the Leer jet flies over Crimson Tides
Four bedroom duplex in the sky
Nicknamed Lottery 'cuz I don't stop spendin'
When the wheels stop, the chrome keep spinnin'Like the six moon walkin', shit I ain't talkin'
I'm straight livin' it, it's a wonder I ain't shiverin'
I'm so frozen and you've been chosen
To roll with me and Nate D O double G, singIt's five o'clock in the mornin'
I've already downed five, I've already downed five Mo's
See you around my block on the weekend
All we do is chase bad, all we do is chase bad hoesAsk me, "What we did was crime?"
If not then I just say no, then I just say no
Three girls a date, that's my limit
We ballin' outta control, we ballin' outta controlNow whether you like me or not, whenever I drop
You know I give you number one hits, platinum hot
It's so much clarity in my rocks, I'm thinkin' like
It's gotta be somebody greater, maybe it's not'Cuz I flow for those who get that dough
Hits for every chick with a size C tits
See it's like this, I don't mind wavin' at you kids
But I can't manage to raise my wristJewels so heavy, y'all fools ain't ready
My twenty two shot the streets into confetti
Move like Andretti, red linin'
Whatever city I'm in, I'm headlinin'At five a.m., I'm still lookin for Mo'
Still gettin' crunk, still lettin' it flow
Bar outta Cris', now I'm drinkin' Mo'
Stomach upset, I feel like I'm about to let it goIt's five o'clock in the mornin'
Got my pedal to the flow, got my pedal to the flow

It's time I test my 600
Wonder how fast this bitch go, wonder how fast this bitch goThree girls and two of 'em sleepin'
One got her hands on my bow, one got her hands on my bow
Sun's comin up, we still drinkin'
We ballin' outta control, really ballin' outta controlDance, everybody
And everybody just clap your hands, let me see y'all
Dance, everybody
Everybody just clap your hands, let me see y'allDance, everybody
And everybody just clap your hands, let me see y'all
Dance, everybody
Everybody just clap your handsChiti chiti, bang bang, Don Chi Chi
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