

I'm Ballin (feat. Jazze Pha) (Screwed & Chopped)

Bun B

Oooooohweeee

Alright-alright-alright, (ok-ok)

Ok-ok-ok, (alright-alright-alright)

Alright-alright-alright, (ok-ok)

Ok-ok-ok, (alright-alright-alright)

It's Bun B and (Jazze Phizzle-Phizzle)

It's Bun B and (Phizzle-Phizzle-Phizzle)

It's Bun B and (Jazze Phizzle-Phizzle)

Bun B, UGK sho nuff ladies and gentlemenGot me some bread, made some paper

Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling

(diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good

Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)Got me some bread, made some paper

Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling

(diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good

Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)Before I jump up out my silk sheets, and hop off in the
shower

It's already understood, I got the money and the power

I grab the baby powder, under shirt and white tee

My Dickies, fitted cap and white one's that's me

A hundred karats worth of rocks, courtesy of Johnny

I roll a couple blunts, and load up the Tommy

Ready to get my stunt on, my pockets on swoll

Now all I gotta do, is see which car I'm finna roll

Now I can take the Benz, or I can take the Rover

And if I pull the Bentley Coupe out, then it's over

But I'mma keep it O-G, and pull out the slab

So I can sit on buck, and have some wood grain to grab

Last but not least, before I pull out on the scene

You know I gotta po' me up, my oily cup of lean

I've been stacking all this green, now it's time for some spending

I've been cool about this grinding, but ain't no mo' pretendingGot me some bread, made some paper

Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling

(diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good

Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)Got me some bread, made some paper

Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling

(diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good

Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)Now if you see me in the shopping center, walking down the
hall

It's already understood, that I'm buying out the mall

I got six homies with me, and at least two freaks
 Man we looking for the Louis, and the Gucci boutiques
 I keep the flyest footwear, and the newest Locs
 And if I get some'ing for me, I'm getting some'ing for my folks
 Cause we all gon be fitted up, we all popping tags
 We all walking out of this mall, with big bags
 And I ain't gotta brag, you can see it for yourself
 I got ballers on my right side, and ballers on my left
 We ain't from the same hoods, but it's all to the good
 We bout getting this money, like some real G's should
 And we ain't knocking nobody's hustle, why plex man
 You only hate on yourself, when you hating on the next man
 You can't be like Bun B, so why try to
 Get your own bread, and you can ball just like I do
 Got me some bread, made some paper
 Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling
 (diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good
 Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)
 Got me some bread, made some paper
 Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling
 (diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good
 Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)
 Before I pull up to the valet, and hop out of the car
 It's already understood, that we buying out the bar
 It's a line around the corner, people trying to get inside
 But a playa like myself, is finna walk right by it
 Now move the velvet rope, and keep the scanner
 You don't wanna see us angry, like we David Banner
 2000 and 5, Tony Montana haters
 Ain't no need for you to knock us, just congratulate us
 We done made it out the ghetto, by staying on the grind
 We focused on the paper chase, with money on our mind
 Now we just wanna shine, buy some bottles and pop em
 So if you see niggas out there, playa hating then stop em
 Cause we don't really wanna have, to bust a motherfucker's head
 We just wanna holla at bad bitches, and spend this bread
 We buying everybody drinks, and making it rain
 Cause I'mma rep, like a motherfucking underground king
 Got me some bread, made some paper
 Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling
 (diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good
 Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)
 Got me some bread, made some paper
 Costly fabrics, minks and gators bitch I'm balling
 (diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good
 Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)

Songwriters

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