

# Ballin'

## The Hoodstarz

[Chorus - Young Jeezy] You think you balling because you got a block

He think he balling because he got a block

You know these hoes came to see me ball

You know these hoes love to see me ball

You think you balling because you got a block

He think he balling because he got a block

You know these hoes love to see me ball

You know these hoes came to see me ball

[Verse 1 - Young Jeezy] Hopped up out the bed, I think my roof gone

Think I forgot to put my roof on

Said "Fuck it, buy another car"

Hopped out the Lamb'

Said "Fuck it, bought another car"

I bought the Phantom just to say it's black

I bought the Phantom just to take a nap

I'm getting head in the backseat

I might stop and stand it tall like a athlete

I'm balling hard, I need a jersey on

So much bread on me, I can buy a Jersey home

I'm on them Diddy's, spending 'dirty money'

I'm on that Jizzle, spending birdie money

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Young Jeezy] Still balling like a motherfucker, tell them that

Three platinum chains to match my platinum plaques

Ain't got nothing gold but some gold chains

Say "Jizzle, what's the dough?"

Move the whole thing

My celly bumping like a chat line

He bought a 500, need he, need a halftime

If your job ain't balling hard, then you need to quit

You need a A T hard, then you need to split

Summer's mine, winter too

I'm popping bottles in the club, that's what winners do

They claiming bitches, them my old hoes

They claim they balling in my old flows

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Lil Wayne] These hoes call me Tunechi baby  
Niggas think they seeing me, they hallucinating  
Bitch, I'm balling, balling like a motherfucker  
12 gauge, bitch i got a dozen of em  
Nigga broke, acting like they got it though  
I'm with a Spanish bitch, if she aint fucking, adios  
So many cars I'm like eenie meenie minie moe  
So many colours in the diamonds, kaleidoscope  
Last year I made a hundred million dollars flat  
Run in your house, and get to popping at your shower cap  
My homies got them 'firebirds' like Pontiac  
And if them bitches don't sell, we'll buy them back  
[Chorus] X2

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