

Ballin (feat. Kanye West)

Juicy J

[Juicy J]

(Play me some pimpin', mane) And I'm ballin', I'm, I'm, and I'm ballin', I
And I'm ballin', and I'm ballin'
And I'm ballin', and one
And I'm ballin', off the glass
And I'm ballin', and one
And I'm ballin', blow the whistle
And I'm ballin', and one
And I'm ballin', off the glass
And I'm ballin', and one
And I'm ballin', blow the whistle
And I'm ballin', and one
And I'm ballin', off the glass
And I'm ballin', and one
And I'm ballin', blow the whistle Let 'em all in
Let them fall in it
Let them play with all the dollars
Let them bathe in it
House so large, put a maze in it
I'm the type that take your chick out for lunch
In the middle of the White House lawn
Then switch up, start filming porn
Might tell the First Lady she can join
Do what I want when I want
Nigga you can keep them two pennies
I got a tub so big you can come and take swimmin' lessons in it
Now I'm peelin' off in a spaceship, with the ceiling
She just want to show her titties off
Carpet roll out, wanna hop off
Bout to hit the club like golf balls
Paparazzi tryna catch a nigga off guard
Nigga got me off the chain like guard dogs
Come on, dog
I'm too high, hot air balloon
All star, I'm on another planet
I just joined the fortune five hundred
Now I'm in the boardroom in pajamas And I'm ballin', I'm, I'm, and I'm ballin', I
And I'm ballin', and I'm ballin'
And I'm ballin', and one

And I'm ballin', off the glass
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', blow the whistle
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', off the glass
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', blow the whistle
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', off the glass
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', blow the whistle And I'm ballin'
 When you're boss you don't take shit, you don't call in
 So fresh to death like I got dressed in a coffin
 Folks ain't never gonna get it, I've been holding out long enough
 Scratch that, now I'm on to somethin'
 Fuck that, I ain't letting up
 Cats gonna copy this shit
 They gonna wanna hold my awards
 Poor lil' Juicy J, this year I'm declaring war
 Fuck they upset with me for?
 Shut up J and be a decoy
 Who the fuck they thinkin' we are?
 M-Town ride smokin' blunts
 We up, keep up, my chips, cheese puffs
 That's real dope
 See us Gd up, money talks, speak up
 Sleep, what for?
 I get some rest when I croak
 I want a new island to dock my new boat
 I went to the action and bought me a chopper
 Now I need a new helipad for my home And I'm ballin', I'm, I'm, and I'm ballin', I
 And I'm ballin', and I'm ballin'
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', off the glass
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', blow the whistle
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', off the glass
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', blow the whistle
 And I'm ballin', and one
 And I'm ballin', off the glass
 And I'm ballin', and one(And I'm ballin', blow the whistle...)

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