

# Ballin' Out of Control (feat. Nate Dogg)

## Jermaine Dupri

(Nate Dogg)

Chiti-chiti-bang-bang  
Down with JD (That's me)  
Rollin wit'cha nigga Nate D  
You know these niggas straight bang,  
Big game D - ballin with the 21st street  
Chiti-chiti-bang-bang  
Down with JD (That's me)  
Still makin tight-ass beats  
I'm rollin in my brome, I stay sweet  
Ain't nobody ballin like me

(Jermaine Dupri)

It 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 past  
Live life like I'm sellin pies  
Ah-rabian, with two or three wives  
Two or three houses to hide  
Ten cars that's parked outside  
And they all got bodies that's wide, follow 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, sing

(Nate Dogg)

It's five o'clock in the mo'nin  
I've already downed five, I've already downed five Mo's  
See ya around my block on the weekend  
All we do is chase bad, all we do is chase bad hoes  
Ask 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 control-ol(Jermaine Dupri)  
Now 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, that 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 wrist  
Jewels so heavy, y'all fools ain't ready  
My twenty-two shot the streets into confetti  
Move like Andretti, redlinin  
Whatever city I'm in, 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 go(Nate Dogg)  
It's five o'clock in the mo'nin  
Got my pedal to the flo', got my pedal to the flo'  
It's time I test my 600  
Wonder how fast this bitch go, wonder how fast this bitch go  
Three 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 control-ol(Jermaine Dupri)  
Dance, everybody  
And everbody just clap ya hands  
Lemme see y'all dance, everybody  
Everybody just clap ya hands  
Lemme see y'all dance, everybody  
And everybody just clap ya hands  
Lemme see y'all dance, everybody  
Everybody just clap ya hands(Nate Dogg)  
Chiti-chiti-bang-bang  
Down with JD  
Rollin wit'cha nigga Nate D  
You know these niggas straight bang,  
Big game D - ballin with the 21st street  
Chiti-chiti-bang-bang  
Down with JD  
Still makin tight-ass beats  
I'm rollin in my brome, I stay sweet  
Ain't nobody ballin like me...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>