

## Art Company

### "Ballin'"

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[Baby]

Now since I live in these motherfucking projects  
Police don't want to see us in cadillacs  
I bought a woman on gold to match my goals  
And I don't have to drop one of my hoes  
I got a Lexus and a Benz  
Expedition on chrome partner  
With 20 inch rims  
A hummer and a rose royce  
I got a candy helicopter in the lake front nigga  
I'm a ball till I fall  
Talk shit till I fuck  
I'ma fly till I die  
Shake till I break  
I'ma bake these cakes and drink alizate  
And fuck a different bitch every night of the week  
I'ma shop till pop and keep a high price partner  
Range and rove, got a mouth full a gold  
And I love these hoes  
Niggas wearing Rolexes  
Spendin 50 or better till coming back from Texas  
Bustin leafs and leather  
Got a hummer full of bricks  
Cuz I know I'm the shit, you can believe that nigga  
Got diamonds and golds so I can blind these hoes  
I'ma ball till fall, spending g's at the mall  
Have a big ballin party, inviting all y'all  
10 G's around my neck, 50 g's on my rolex  
100 G's on my Benz, 20 G's on my rims  
5 G's just laying on the floor  
I party, hit the dope and give you 5 G's son  
The old man never seen that much cash before  
700 G's stashed away for my son  
I hit it harder and get some cold rum  
Downstairs has 2 million just in case I die  
Baby we ain't gonna ride  
The little BC gonna ball till I die  
Playboy, tell me how you luv that?

[Mannie Fresh]

I got so many cars I don't know what to do

I got so many hoes I'll give one to you  
Lexus laying wit the TV playin, that my CO  
Projects swallow me, cuz I'm negro  
The cornrolls don't got a hummer man  
The broads too I keep the hurricane  
Nigga raw street, thats the bubbled Benz  
Nigga raw folks, wit the Batman Benz, come on  
Put your eyes on this nigga Baby  
Papa, I got a diamond ring for you maybe  
I slam cadillac bowls me and Baby gram  
Out of state hoes wit diamond rings  
7 nigga teens  
Look at the fuckin karats on your triple beam  
How you luv that?  
Lexus wit the blue stripe  
Can you take that Apollo with the white ass pipes  
100's, 1000's, millions, damn  
Like from 6 till noon, I buy a whole building man

[Bun B]  
Bitch we top of the line  
Never fuck wit niggas that drop a dime  
Thinking we ballin I'll fuck if you mine  
Your talks is too high. there's some diamonds bout to  
be blind  
Stop some time, then you can possibly climb  
I got Cash Money to prove it  
Walking and talking like I'm all cute and  
Refreshen and reuse it  
With cars you can't purchase  
While you strugglin for 2 g's at churches  
Nobody searchin, they just find and drop the bitch  
Probably looking for the boy, so we can get out this  
bitch  
Now the drink is on us, for the fights no fuck  
I'm visiting a whore, hoes only got butts, get naked  
and show cunts  
I need fucking sucking ass blowing  
Now just back up and show us your butt  
Blow up when you see us  
Go down the beach and get some Reeses  
If don't believe it, ask Jesus  
Bitch we ballin

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