

## **Dupri Jermaine feat. Nate Dogg**

### **"Ballin' Outta Control"**

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Nate Dogg]

Chity-chity-bang-bang

Don Chi Chi (That's me)

Rollin wit'cha nigga Nate D

You know these niggas straight bang,

Big game D - ballin with the 21st street

Chity-chity-bang-bang

Don Chi Chi (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

A-rabian, with two or three wives

Two or three houses to hide

Ten cars 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-walk, 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, who 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', 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, we 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]

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