

411**"Ghetto Ballin'"**Visit "[Ghetto Ballin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Awe Yeah

Hypnotize motherfuckin' Minds in Here and we ghetto
motherfuckin' ballin

Nigga you know what that means that means you might
walk up in the projects

In the south and see a 2,500 motherfuckin' benz or a
motherfuckin' 72

Motherfuckin colors slammed on double duces on some
motherfuckin 17s

You know what I'm saying dice games going on, no
crystals

Fifths in the back pocket and it's going down nigga we
on top

[Chorus]

Drove to my lipa, pass it to my nigga
Sippin on that liquor, flossin on you niggaz
Ridin through the hoody, fuckin with that goody
Flip-floppin pi-zaint, and we on some 20's

[DJ Paul]

Back, Back up Bitch cause we comin through
In the motherfuckin prowler on the back 20
motherfuckin' two's
Skinny nigga with gold's and tattoos a beer belly
But still I make them ho's say I love you
From a motherfuckin pretty boy smile them diamonds
in my mouth
Make them gals go motherfuckin' wow
Draped in some fuckin' ICE be ERG
Or jeans with white motherfuckin tees

[Juicy J]

Ridin Heavy Chevy thang foot on the gas
Sippin on that syrup bout to smoke a pack
Niggas know I'm bogus cause I ain't got no tags
Eyes like a China man nothing but laughs
Bumpin' like a motherfucka I'm bout to flip
Everywhere I'm ridin niggas know it's a strip
Phone in my hand two-way on my hip

Atone in my lap with a blunt to my lip

[Chorus]

[La Chat]

Why you bitches want to hate on La Chat

Man ya'll don't know

Cause I'm everythang flexing so mean upon you hoes

Life is good motherfucka I'm gon live to the fullest

Got a problem step on up and you be dodging these
bullets

I pull up so clean Expedition this beam

They know what's finna go down once I'm back at the
scene

Hit the mall get the rag gotta took up my golds

Yeah I be gettin my shine on man you already know

Niggas choosin but you losin

Gotta chop out your cheese

Don't need your ass I don't want cha unless you got
more than me

Ima real bitch tril bitch Takin no shit

Bitch dog, bitch nall, bitch ready to ball (trick)

See I'm that motherfucka breaking you down

You already see these niggas faudging when La Chat
come around

Bitches dissin when I'm flickin, know I'm out for a killing

You Want your nigga don't be stippin cause I stay by
my biby (yeah)

[Chorus]

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