

Body Head Bangerz "Ballers"

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[Intro-Lil' Flip] You know how we do it man Ain't to many people ballin like us man I go by the name Lil' Flip I'm in here with my dog Roy Jones Jr, ya know We makin this money man, that's what it's about If You ain't makin' no money man I don't think ya'll should be talking to us man There's more money to make baby Check me out

[Lil' Flip]

Look I came from nothing

I was broke as hell

I had three options sports, rap or jail

But now we're doin good, yup I'm still in the hood

I still ride candy paint

I still grip on the wood

Like Pimp an Bun B

I'm choppin on blades

I got a three story home

With two butlers and one maid

You know I gotta stay paid

Cuz I love money

More karats than Bug's Bunny

You can't take nothin from me

Cuz I'm strapped up

You'll get clapped up

Take that

While I'm doing 85 in a Maybach

So stay back cuz we about our chips

It's Roy Jones and Lil' Flip

We rollin tight whips on 20 twin twins

So watch them Sprewell's when they spinny spin spin

Cuz I'm a Trill ass nigga

I'm a top 10 sella

Pullin up in drop Benz yella

I'm rich fella

I make nothing but hits fella

I'm waking up to bacon, eggs and grits fella

And we love to spend 20 G's in the mall cuz this is

the way we ball

[Hook-Perion]

If it don't shine it ain't me

Sit on less than 20 inch rims it ain't me

Pocket filled w/ less than a grand

It ain't me

No sir no mam

And I can't deny it cuz that's what I am

So let me tell you what I am

I'm a balla

That's what I am

Baby A balla

One of a kind

I'm a balla

No sir no man

[RJJ]

Check it

I got a house that stretch across 300 acres

It's the same size as the Staple Center for the Lakers

I got a court so if Shaq wanna play

He can come to my crib and we can do it my way

I got a Harley that I been bought that I ain't even drove

I'm a take a road trip to the East coast and holla at Hov'

I'm a balla

Fuck with Balla's

My Peers are top notch

We toss girls up don't know how to cock block

Lil Jay my road dog

we push them whips hard

we got cake

fuck them cops

we brake laws

I brake jaws

Me and Flip we brake broads

We pimps, if you don't watch yourself we'll take yours

I got bread

Big bread

Know my hands hot

185 but bigger than sasquatch

I'm a B-A-L-L-E-R

In Florida acting out doing donuts in my Ferrari

[Hook]

If it don't shine it ain't me

Sit on less than 20 inch rims it ain't me

Pocket filled w/ less than a grand

It ain't me

No sir no mam

And I can't deny it cuz that's what I am

So let me tell you what I am I'm a balla That's what I am Baby A balla One of a kind I'm a balla No sir no man

[Outro]
Body Head Bangers Volume 1 nigga taking over the streets you heard me
Body Head

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