

## **Bun B Feat. Jazze Pha "I'm Ballin' (Featuring Jazze Pha)"**

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Alright, alright, alright, okay, okay  
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It's Bun B and Jazze Phizzle Phizzle  
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It's Bun B and Jazze Phizzle Phizzle  
Bun B, UGK, sho nuff, ladies and gentlemen

Got me some bread, made some paper  
Costly fabrics, minks and gators, bitch, I'm ballin'  
(Diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)  
(Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)

Said, I got me some bread, made some paper  
Costly fabrics, minks and gators, bitch, I'm ballin'  
(Diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)  
(Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)

Before I jump up out my silk sheets and hop off in the  
shower  
It's already understood, I got the money and the power  
I grab the baby powder under shirt and white tee  
My Dickies fitted cap and white one's that's me

A hundred karats worth of rocks, courtesy of Johnny  
I roll a couple blunts and load up the Tommy  
Ready to get my stunt on, my pocket's on swell  
Now, all I gotta do is see which car I'm finna roll  
Now, I can take the Benz or I can take the Rover  
And if I pull the Bentley Coupe out then it's over

But I'ma keep it O-G and pull out the slab  
So I can sit on buck and have some wood grain to grab  
Last but not least, before I pull out on the scene  
You know I gotta po' me up, my oily cup of lean

I've been stacking all this green  
Now, it's time for some spending  
I've been cool about this grinding  
But ain't no mo' pretending

Got me some bread, made some paper  
Costly fabrics, minks and gators, bitch, I'm ballin'  
(Diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)  
(Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)

Said, I got me some bread, made some paper  
Costly fabrics, minks and gators, bitch, I'm ballin'  
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Now, if you see me in the shopping center walking  
down the hall  
It's already understood that I'm buying out the mall  
I got six homies with me and at least two freaks  
Man, we looking for the Louis and the Gucci boutiques

I keep the flyest footwear and the newest Locs  
And if I get something for me, I'm getting something  
for my folks  
'Cause we all gon' be fitted up, we all popping tags  
We all walking out of this mall with big bags

And I ain't gotta brag, you can see it for yourself  
I got ballers on my right side and ballers on my left  
We ain't from the same hoods but it's all to the good  
We 'bout getting this money like some real G's should

And we ain't knocking nobody's hustle, why plex, man?  
You only hate on yourself when you hating on the next  
man  
You can't be like Bun B so why try to  
Get your own bread and you can ball just like I do

Got me some bread, made some paper  
Costly fabrics, minks and gators, bitch, I'm ballin'  
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(Got diamonds on my chest, keep me looking good)

Said, I got me some bread, made some paper  
Costly fabrics, minks and gators, bitch, I'm ballin'  
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Before I pull up to the valet and hop out of the car  
It's already understood that we buying out the bar  
It's a line around the corner, people trying to get inside  
But a playa like myself is finna walk right by

Now, move the velvet rope and keep the scanner  
You don't wanna see us angry, like we David Banner

2000 and 5, Tony Montana, haters  
Ain't no need for you to knock us, just congratulate us

We done made it out the ghetto by staying on the grind  
We focused on the paper chase with money on our  
mind  
Now, we just wanna shine, buy some bottles and pop  
'em  
So if you see niggaz out there playa hating then stop'  
em

'Cause we don't really wanna have, to bust a  
motherfucker's head  
We just wanna holla at bad bitches and spend this  
bread  
We buying everybody drinks and making it rain  
'Cause I'ma rep like a motherfucking underground king

Got me some bread, made some paper  
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