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Diana Ross "Ballers"

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[Project PAT]

Man, why these niggaz always hatin' on Hypnotize and Cash Money?
Man, fuck these niggaz!

[Baby]

What's up wodie? It's these gold grill and these platinum-mouth boys
These big time Hot Boys, these 3-6 boys, wit the self made millionaire Cash Money boys

[Turk]

You done fucked with the wrong nigga
Must they know that I ride and I shoot quicker
Should have known not to upset this lil nigga
You got a click so what nigga my click thicker
A bunch of real niggaz that'll burn ya
With no waitin' catch ya slippin then jam ya up
Slangin' weight ain't no thang for me
Play by the rules
Or shit I'll kill yo' family, that's what I do
Bust ya chest wide open and split ya fade nigga
And them all frozen, moves from the 'K nigga
Turk don't play, when it's time to get serious
Think I'm a hoe keep it that way and stay curious

[Baby]

Niggaz be shoutin' one love but wearin black gloves Some niggaz 26 and 28 still live in they mom house askin' for play

Them niggaz shouldn't be respected, they fake Instead of hittin' blocks with glocks and touchin' niggaz money spot

And breakin' bread with the woman who put em in that spot

These niggaz wanna trick they hoes
And play with they nose
Instead of totin' fo' fo's and movin' fuckin' kilos
Nigga I done bought more cars than niggaz done
bought pussy hoes
And bought more rims than niggaz done fucked they

main hoe in they assholes
3-6 told me to roll and unload
But nigga fuck that
I'm tryin' to stack and mack
And that deal with Universal shoulda showed that
But Uptown is where its at
Playboy won't you tell me how you luv that?
Won't you tell me how you luv that?

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Ballers

We be on some twanky twankies Playa hatas get found stanky stanky Trickin fat blunts of that danky danky Big diamond rangs on our panky panky

[Juvenile]

Fuck with 3-6 Mafia gon' make me millions
Fuck with CMR gon' make me some more millions
I can see it, I'm a kill 'em
And build me and building
And put some money to the side for my mom and my children
Ridin' with my nigga Rambezee, to the easy
Drinkin' for my nigga Babyzee and B.G.eezy
Ducked off
Tinted windows on my candy apple cut dawg
It's a classy nigga fuck yall

[Juicy J]

I'm representin' Northern Memphis to the fuckin' fullest We ain't the kind to tote a gun when there ain't no bullets

And when that drama starts the strap we expect to pull it

You see a nigga holdin gauge and you wish he would have

Rolled by yo' mama house and put her in a coma Cuz niggaz gone on that Hennessey and marijuana And now we back up in the hood on a burner phone-a In that game slangin' came to you blood donors It's on, coward

[Lil Wayne]

They call me quick draw 2 pistols Lil Wayne
Champagne took my brain I don't think I just aim
Drop tops on a Z-3
Start shootin' like 3 burners
How come them try me
Never know me block burner
Better watch for lil shorty in black

Nigga get back
Bout to make my glock 40 click clack
Brrr kill it
It's yo Life
Spill It
Playin' with the realest
Pop fire like a skillet
Now nigga what the dilly
Highly influenced on Cristal
I'm warnin' you to clear the set because it gets wild
I be disguised as a mailman with a pistol
Then deliver him 50 shots and take his child

[D] Paul]

Punk bitch I dare ya

I double dare ya step against this pot belly Bitches they try to step to the ruler but they ain't ready Weak ass them cowards try to make moves but I knock 'em out

2nd ones step yall need more help 2 barrels in his mouth

Face it when this shits fucked up you gotta deal with it
This is my game, live with it or get killed with it
These are my dice
This is my board I let you roll off
And how you gon' have ice when I cut your fuckin' water
off

Chorus

[Project Pat]

It's the project nigga roll back I own them bricks Kickin' game with the Hot Boys and 3-6 B.G., Juvenile, Baby, Lil Wayne North Memphis, Uptown, and we havin' thangs Aln't no thang when ya come real ya gotta shine I'm strapped with a glock 9, he ain't takin' mine We in our prime puttin' in work players never rush it Full of gin, fucking hoes, like I'm mad russian A discussion amongst men means a power move Is about to be made for a come-up fool Slang that iron when you get in my business Hypnotize, Cash Money, on the rise bitch

Chorus 2X

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