

## Drama

# "I'm Ballin'"

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Raheem presents Drama, Tight 2 motherfucking Def  
Get at they ass, boy!

hook

Ice on my wrist, I'm ballin' man

Hoes on my dick, I'm ballin' man

Cases of Crystile, I'm ballin' man

Shoes of crocodile, I'm ballin' man

House on the lake, I'm ballin' man

Tight 2 Def straight pushing weight, I'm ballin' man

Dubs on the Lex', I'm ballin man

Cashing eight figure checks, I'm ballin man

Yo, Yo, Yo, Yo Drama, How you doing it?

Me and my niggas, we riding dirty from Charleston to  
Texas

Bowling Ball paint job, with D's on the Lex

Beamers and Cadillacs, Optimos and fat sacks

We trained for combat, you wrong, then we attack

We ride like Desperado on the spokes goldened out

Keep cheese in the pockets

And keep our distance from cop blockers

AK on the front seat for any drama I may meet

My pager off killing hoes, providing them B's and

Vouges

Clientelle getting bigger, while calculating money

figures

More realer than Rockafeller more cheese than Donald

Trump

Niggas they hear me, they wanna kill me like JFK

Why, cause I ride tight, on ? out of sight

It might be the hoes, or could it be that I ride on Vogues

My trunk is filled with speakers, I know damn well you

hear me

Got a torch, you see me

Hundred spokes that beaming

Niggas plotting they haters, and busters they wanna be

me

hook

In the club I'm balling bitch, now show me love

Bossalinie, Versace shoes, with some Gator boots  
Dom Perion, it's on now through the early morn'  
Fuck a hobby man, cause balling be my occupation  
Playa hating ass nigga, can't take the temptation  
Wanna rush me, then bust me, then leave me fucked in  
the game  
All because I drained his bitch, now partners use his  
name  
See the spokes, and how the gleaming make 'em  
wanna scheme  
85 Chevy Caprice off on some Dayne-Daynes  
Paint job, be clocking mills, with some blowed brains  
20 and bubble, gone buy the Reeboks, now them some  
shoes  
With the 9 up on the seat, thats where its supposed to  
be  
For them bustas and them haters that wanna touch a G  
Put it down and moved on up too like me George  
Jefferson  
Fuck the law, and fuck the pen, because I'm ballin man  
Loved the living, I'm dedicated all to the game  
I'm ballin' man

hook

When I'm heated in the club, around 12 o' clock  
All eyes on a playa, cause I'll blow up the spot  
You can hate, we blowing clouts in the V.I.P  
Ballers sport rims, like they stars of films  
My moneys too unfadable for them too-tight crews  
And tear da roof off this bitch with this Tight 2 Def shit  
Nigga knocking, hoe jocking, cause this shit don't quit  
In the club V.I.P til' the early morning  
Cases of Crystile, even Dom Perion  
A McGuyver Road nigga, so you know I don't play  
But if it come down to it, I got my K  
Fuck the flexing, cause we ballin', shot callin' and  
stacking  
And if it come down to the gunplay,  
Tight 2 Def ain't lacking  
Your money ain't long enough for me, so hoe don't talk  
Cause down here in Atlanta nigga, we walk the walk  
I say it loud and clear  
I'm ballin' man

hook

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