# **Irish Rovers** "Ballin"

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### [Chorus 1]

Like a star slipping out of place Sliding from the sky Tumbling through space When you touch my hand I swear I feel like I'm ballin' (Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin') Yeh ballin' (Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin') Like a wheel Whirling round and round Rolling down a hill (rollin' down a hill) Spinning on the ground (rollin' down a hill) Your kissing makes me dizzy yeh In the head (ooh yeh) And I'm ballin' I'm ballin'

# [Verse 1]

Hmm, I love this game coz this game love me back I'm pushing a lac, smoking sacs like a mad mac Bringing me back, banging the 8-track track The Dramatics and Battle Cat and Snoop like that Big stars in big cars we pull up at the big clubs and sit at the big bars Sippin' champaign with a bowl of cavier Hell yeh you are, yeh you are Say it say it, coz they all deny it Player play it, coz you cant deny it As fly as it get, as fly as I spit you know its the shit It's so gangsta, gangsta bitch Switch back to the old school, old fools know This here thang we do so original I got to have it, lavish Is how we establish On the real love one it feels good to have

#### [Chorus 2]

Like a rose, flippin down the street Looking oh so sweet (lookin' oh so sweet) Bumpin to the beat (bumpin to the beat)

These streets they keep me busy yeh

Makin' bread

And I'm ballin'

(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')

Yeh ballin'

(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')

Oh here I go!

Ballin making dough

Working for myself

Coz it thrills me so

I keep women on my line

Coz they know

That I'm ballin'

(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')

Yeh ballin'

(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')

Oh here I go!

Driving down the road

I can't help myself

Ballin' Thrills me so

Yeh you blew my mind

And I know, I'm ballin'

(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')

Yeh ballin'

(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')

### [Verse 2]

Do that, who that, you that one they called on

Baller' get your ball on

It's all on now fall on to a new groove

Really aint nothing to prove

We, set the mood

Or shoot some pool

Or blaze a Cool

What? Whatup fool

Now you can cruise if you choose but I prefer to do the

cha-cha

And once my small kitchen ?throw?

You know I gotcha

Watch out, no need to pull your glock out

It's a players affair, now

Look at my hair and the girls wit me

They got the same thang on

Pimp pimp parade, my nigga get your bang on

Coz my uncles about to get their sang on

And all round the world, my nigga, it's the same song

And when its time for your callin', fallin', wit no stallin'

keep it ballin'

### [Chorus 3]

He starts to mill

Just rollin' tru his town
Stacking dollar bills (stacking dollar bills)
Raising dogg pound (he be raising the dog pound)
Becasuse he's loved
Loved in every city
Thats why he's ballin'
(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')
Yeh ballin'
(Ballin', Ballin', Ballin', Ballin')

#### [verse 3]

There it is coz it is there

Now have a seat and come hit the game from a player

They say time brings change and change brings time

It's so genuine and so divine

It's been so long in fact its overdue

Now tell me baby girl what can D-O-DOUBLE-G do for

you

I fell for you, I'll always look over you
Theres really not much that a player would'nt do for
you
So quit stallin' and fallin'
And come get a bar of some of this ballin'

Now quit stallin' and callin' And come get yaself a bar of this ballin'

## [Outro]

Yeh thats right, this is ahh, radio station 187.4 DG Sock it to your ass
With something from The Dramatics
And Snoop Dog
Let them spot that ok
It's another one of those world premiers
Doin' it to ya doggystyle, in ya air hole
for the 2000 plus 1, yeh

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