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Jermaine Dupri "Ballin' Outta Control"

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[Nate Dogg] Chity-chity-bang-bang Don Chi Chi (That's me) Rollin wit'cha nigga Nate D You know these niggas straight bang, Big J.D - all tha way to 21st street Chity-chity-bang-bang Don Chi Chi (That's me) Still makin tight-ass beats I'm rollin in my brome, I stay sweet Ain't nobody ballin like me

It goes, mirror mirror on the wall Who's the biggest baller of all I got a 700, a Bentley, and imagine The girls just DIE when I'm ridin past Live life like I'm sellin pies A-rabian, with two or three wives Two or three houses to hide Ten cars parked outside And they all got bodies that's wide, follow me

As the Lear jet flies, over Crimson Tides Four bedroom duplex in the sky Nicknamed Lottery, cuz I don't stop spendin When the wheels stop, the chrome keep spinnin Like the six moon-walk, The shit- I ain't talkin I'm straight livin it, it's a wonder I ain't shiverin I'm so frozen and you've been chosen, to roll with me and Nate D-O double G, sing

[Nate Dogg]

[Jermaine Dupri]

It's five o'clock in the mo'nin I've already downed five, I've already downed five Mo's See ya around my block on the weekend All we do is chase bad, all we do is chase bad hoes Ask me, what we did was crime If not then I just say no, then I just say no Three girls a date, that's my limit We ballin outta control, we ballin outta control-ol

[Jermaine Dupri]

Now whether you like me or not, whenever I drop, You know I give you number one hits platinum hot It's so much clarity in my rocks, I'm thinkin like, It's gotta be somebody greater, maybe it's not Cuz I flow for those, who get that dough Hits for every chick with a size C tits See it's like this, I don't mind wavin at you kids but I can't manage to raise my wrist Jewels so heavy, y'all fools ain't ready My twenty-twos chop the streets into confetti Move like Andretti, redlinin Whatever city I'm in,i'm headlinin At five a.m. I'm still lookin for mo' Still gettin crunk, still lettin it flow Bar outta Cris' now I'm drinkin Mo' Stomach upset, I feel like I'm about to let it go

[Nate Dogg]

It's five o'clock in the mo'nin
Got my pedal to the flo', pedal to the flo'
It's time I test my 600
Wonder how fast this bitch go, wonder how fast this bitch go
Three girls and two of 'em sleepin
One got her hands on my, one got her hands on my balls
Sun's comin up, we still drinkin
We ballin outta control, we ballin outta control-ol

[Jermaine Dupri]
Dance, everybody
And everbody just clap ya hands
Lemme see y'all dance, everybody
Everybody just clap ya hands
Lemme see y'all dance, everybody
And everybody just clap ya hands
Lemme see y'all dance, everybody
Everybody just clap ya hands

[Nate Dogg]
Chity-chity-bang-bang
Don Chi Chi
Rollin wit'cha nigga Nate D
You know these niggas straight bang,
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Chity-chity-bang-bang
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