

## Kem

### "Ballers Flossin"

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(Car engine)

C'mon, baby  
C'mon on, c'mon on  
Yeah, alright, now

(Chorus)

Ballers flossin' in their rides  
But we still drivin', drivin', drivin' our hoopties

[Jhaz]

Another one of these days, early in the morning  
I hear you blowin' (Car horn)  
Here we come, out the door  
Jhaz grab thekeys, already got the blunts  
What's up, Arch?  
Pass the Windsor, can a sister so smoke with you?  
Let me get that back seat to hear them six by nines  
Radio on ten, factory speakers about to bust  
Master P coverin' up noise from that exhaust  
Destination: Gordon Park, steadily smokin' on leaves  
Nothin' but the drop six-four's on D's  
Bouncin' like a mother, rims sparklin' in sun  
Us, we got three hubcaps and a ?

[Brina]

Commence to roll the House of Windors at this red light  
Drop-top candy-apple red six-four pulls up to the side  
Tight-ass chrome, I swear this playa got wet paint  
Turn the system, down, they drownin' out our sounds  
Man hittin' switches - watch him floss  
Hittin' 3's; let's pull off  
There's the store, gotta get some Zinfindel  
And ? for the park

(Chorus)

[Jhaz]

They rollin' with a backseat full of speakers  
And a trunk full batteries, talk on a cellular on the  
regular

You can tell when a nigga got cheese  
And see this Ford Escort with no brakes  
It's pushin' on E, baby, and I'm sick of this  
It's a shame what a sister has to deal with all these  
things

[Brina]

We gotsta kick it, now  
Out the car, where my lighter at?  
Kickin' back, tape in my pocket  
Let me put this in your tape deck  
All these ballers flossin'  
Doin' pancakes, lookin' lovely  
You can ball, Ajay, in your trunk, he come off frontin'  
Just for ten, thanks for the support  
Now we back to the hoop, gotta another tape off  
Let's watch these playas act a fool

[Jhaz]

Let's get me up on some Hen  
And we can pretend like we sippin' on Don, playa  
'Cause we still got to hustle, welfare for cold of poverty  
If we gon' smoke this weed  
We better push some more of these tapes  
It's gettin' dark, they be takin' their shows in  
Better hurry before it's too late  
Parlay in the heart of Land, just hangin'  
'Cause it's summer time  
Three deep in the fo' hoopty  
All around us, ballers in they rides

(Chorus)

[Brina]

Let's roll to the studio  
Arch, we gotsta get some gas, real fast  
Seen enough ballers flossin'  
Time for us trues to get some cash  
One of these days sister's pockets gon' be on swoll  
Il Tru and Ajay gon' have some rides to boss the roads

(Chorus)

[Brina]

'Cause I'm gon' get mine  
When I get paid off these here rhymes

[Jhaz]

And you can put that on your family  
I'm a put on my trues, we want this tape  
Player, recognize Il Tru's comin' to get you fools

And these ghetto blues done had us faded too long  
And the ballers that's flossin' in they rides  
Gon' be bumpin' to our songs

[Brina]

Another Windsor 'fore we part for the night  
Blaze it up, Jhaz  
Two hits, then you pass  
In another year, we gon' be top class playas in this  
game  
We gon' change for them good thangs  
Let them floss, 'cause it's all good until we get paid

(Chorus)

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