

## 5050 Twin "Bailin' Is A Habit"

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(feat. Paul Wall, Chamillionaire)

[talking]

Balling is a habit over here, at Paid In Full  
Want you to know that, g'yeah

[Hook x2]

Balling is a habit like Jordan, Bird and Magic  
My life is fantastic, maculant extravagant  
Got a high rise and a bachelor pad, rims tumble like  
acrobats  
A buck sixty where the dash is at, platinum card no  
maxing that

[50/50 Twin]

Balling is a habit baby  
Chinchilla, makes my jackets baby  
I don't wanna get cash, from rapping crazy  
I'm gutter I grind, stop acting crazy  
Capping on wax, ain't really me  
Ten G's a day, that's a brilliant week  
Big faces breeder thee  
Caugh nine packs, I sneeze a ki  
Roll through Panama, floss the Benz  
Wipe my Timberland's, off with ten's  
50/50, the Lil' Twin  
Leave the rap game, with a flawless win  
Take a flight, in a G-4-7  
Spend the night, in a East Coast setting  
I'm so hot dog, I need more relish  
2004, watch B.C. fetish

[Hook x2]

[Paul Wall]

When my car, is changing speed  
I'm like Tarzan, swanging through trees  
It's so much, ice in my mouth  
When I take a deep breath, I get brain freeze  
Millionaires wanna hang with me  
R&B girls keep singing to me  
The FEDs think, I'm exchanging ki's

Everyday new car, I'm exchanging keys  
Boys riding in 7-45's, that was cool last year  
But I'm V-12 in a 7-60, Kenyon passing me beer  
I step in the club cameras flashing, girls wanna take my  
pic  
Which girls am I taking home, I can take my pick  
50/50 in fur coats, so please no finger prints on his  
mink  
I tip the bar tender more money, than I spend on the  
drinks  
Lil' mama keep skipping and wink, she give me glances  
I'ma make a move, on them sexual advances  
And by the end of the night, I can guarantee I'ma be up  
in them panties  
I ain't never slept in the same room, twice in my house  
Frosty the Snowman can build a house, with the ice in  
my mouth  
I got more diamonds than South Africa, flawless ice is  
immaculate  
I'm flipping the game like a spatula, now these girls ex-  
boyfriends mad at us

[Hook]

[Chamillionaire]  
No spending ends, in gentlemen's  
Strip clubs, it's just for spinning rims  
I want it now, I get it then  
Cop it drop it, cop it again  
Not him again, not Bennegan's  
Treat a slut for what, not fin to spend  
For bitter Gin, and dinner when  
I can get up in, her little friend  
Rewind, back to fact that you  
Get attached, to the bachelor  
Cause the fact, that I captured the  
Green back, she unstrapping her  
Bra strap, getting back in the  
Jacuzzi, cause of my macking the  
Water gun'll be splashing for  
The girl that hops in, right after her  
Riding mayn, in a Lac with the  
T.V. screens, in the back of the  
Seat, Ro got strack and uh  
Strapped with him, and that's because  
The same person, that's dapping you  
Be the same, thinking bout jacking you  
Stack, is what the girl asking for  
My ad-libs, is gon laugh at her (ha-ha-ha)  
Koop a got you Koopa will spot you, yeah right  
All she gon see, is my tail lights

And choke on the smoke, from my tail pipe  
Houston Texas, end cedar  
Purple stuff, if that's lavender  
Major labels, that's not what I'm asking for  
Hang up the phone, I'll get back with you

[Hook x2]

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