

## Silkk The Shocker

### "Ghetto Ballin"

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[Chorus x4]

Girls jock me  
You cant knock me  
We ghetto ballin  
My real thugs got me

UNNGGHHHHHHHHH!

[Verse 1: Master P]

Love money, hate haters  
10 years later, still gettin paper  
Put 20's on the big wheel  
It's Univeral now  
Just signed a big deal  
Party at the spot, come ball wit me  
And if you aint a real Don  
Stop calling me  
It aint about what you got  
Its who you are  
My only bad habits are icy cars  
Open up my mouth, didnt mean to blind ya  
Take you to (?) just to wine and dine ya  
You wanna make music girl look me up  
And if your girlfriends cute boo  
Hook me up, get your drank on  
I got the tab, we dont speak on nuttin  
That we really dont have  
I told you it was a bentley  
That was pickin you up  
Moet and Cristal, we be mixin it up  
Cuz, I'm the player made it cool to be cunt  
Only run with the realest  
Thats just business and money  
Call me the big dog, yall the little cats  
You aint a true hustler unless you lose it  
And get it back

[Chorus 4x]

[Verse 2: Lil Romeo]

Ok, we dont rent or lease

We do cars(Ya heard?)  
Compare us to yall whodi, dont try  
I got nine houses, eight cars  
Take my little sister to Mattel to get toys  
I bet we have how much? Thats only mine  
And that frank limo cost sixty-five  
Geeez, Oooh Wee, now why little boys  
wanna hate on me?  
We rock Grade A (?) to cubian stones  
The only thing glowing is the ice on my arm  
When I hit the playground, its time to go in  
I made my first million at the age of ten  
I love the girls, cuz the girls love me  
You cant pick up a magazine without seein me  
Six Flags, or the mall where you find me at  
I could buy what I want  
I need a

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