

## **RAM Squad F/ Nelly, Sticky Fingaz**

### **"Ballers"**

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[Sticky Fingaz]

Yo, don't let nobody else up in this booth

Chorus: RAM Squad

I see nothing but gangstas up in here  
I see nothing but ballers up in here  
I see nothing but dope stacks up in here  
I see nothing but flossers up in here  
Ah Yeah  
We gon mash it up  
If you ladies want war we gon blast it up  
If you bitches got bling flash it up  
R.A.M Squad, Universal gon stack it up  
Ah Yeah

Verse One: Nelly

You can catch me in my ??? nigga  
Or at the bar with some girl toastin up  
Any you open mouth niggers I'm a close 'em up  
Anybody wanna try I'ma burst it up  
I put a T.V. ??? rest her on  
I left a tattoo of Nelly plus I was on on  
They should have point at the ??? and get no rested on  
I'm in the times nigga plus change is bond  
Yeah I left with five bitches and I came alone  
Have you niggas couldn't do it if you became a clone  
Fedz let me run my game  
Cuz yall gon know my name when I bust that thang  
I like to shower in the club  
I need more Christmas  
Niggas twist in the club  
Like who the fuck is this  
Country nigga in this bitch tryin' to take our shine  
I takin' yours I'm just expandin' mine aight

Chorus:

I see nothing but gangstas up in here

I see nothing but ballers up in here  
I see nothing but dope stacks up in here  
I see nothing but flossers up in here

#### Verse Two: RAM Squad

I'm in the jet like diamonds... shinin'  
Twenties on the S-Tank system bombin'  
Rocks off the chain man... been grimmin'  
Ball till my knees mash  
Stash for the new Jag  
I'm now, win now got money to let my friends know  
Bend down, bend down, down underground  
When I pop up spray relms  
In and out of town for white ice  
But I ain't playin' true down  
Cuz I'm platinum bound  
Gon through plus stacks  
Rugged like the motherfucker named Blacks  
Big Benz, Big Rims, Big spendin' it up  
Big ballin' ass nigga from the end of the Dub  
C'mon

#### Chorus: Sticky Fingaz [Nelly]

I see nothing but gangstas up in here  
I see nothing but ballers up in here  
I see nothing but dope stacks up in here  
I see nothing but flossers up in here  
Ah Yeah

[Aaight we gon mash it up]  
[I'm in the 69 Rolls nigga gas it up]  
[Anything on the road I'm gon class it up]  
[80" four screen screech trash it up]

#### Verse Three: RAM Squad

Niggas want rhymes  
Yall bout to hear me shine  
If I don't sign back with quarters and dimes  
I'm nothin' but a baller till the day that I die  
I'm a live my life of crime

#### Verse Four: Sticky Fingaz

Don't trust no thug I'm around the clock  
Hopped out the spot lyin' around the block  
Stay long enough to find a shorty dead on the rocks  
No security, I'm greeting you with pounds and glocks  
Hennessy straight in the glass hold the ice

I'm unpredictable my life is like a roll of dice  
Got bitches heads turning like the poltergiest  
Except they ain't gold diggers they want diamonds now  
Its guns, bitches, and weed when I'm in town  
Yo son your man wildin' better calm him down  
Before I beat with the handle and turn him into a  
vegetable  
And the next time I'm in town I'll fuck it up for the rest  
of yall

#### Verse Five: RAM Squad

Ball out like Stoudamire  
Wave back hairs dry like urban fire  
Blue faced, hard fame, like rocky rider  
We out in St.louis like Mark McGwire  
Twist snips spit fire like a tone ???  
Millionaire in the ring rock the gold barreta  
Got the cream cheese, cheddar, and mozzarella  
Tooth out baller yall learn to be betta  
Put keys in the hood call me Mr. C  
Heavy neck with the bling like Mr. T  
Seen Nelly's blue truck so I copped the V  
Paid my way out of court so I copped a plea  
Now my slang like Onyx  
Puff on chronic  
Hear my voice hooked on phonics  
Everyone want to be a baller yo  
Wanna be a big shot, shotcaller yo

#### Chorus 2x: Sticky Fingaz [Nelly]

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Ah Yeah

[Aiight we gon mash it up]  
[I'm in the 69 Rolls nigga gas it up]  
[Anything on the road I'm gon class it up]  
[80 inches, four screen screech trash it up]  
Ah Yeah

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