Jermaine Dupri, Ballin' Outta Control

[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 game 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

[Jermaine Ďupri]

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]

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-two shot 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, Big game D - ballin with the 21st street Chity-chity-bang-bang Don Chi Ćhi Still makin tight-ass beats I'm rollin in my brome, I stay sweet Ain't nobody ballin like me