

Baller

Ruff Endz

(Uh)
Yo R.B (Yo)
Yo, I dont think they ready for us, kid (Yeah)
Clemons Brothers Federation
All my mamis and fellas bounce

Uh-uh-uh-uh
Uh
So youre lookin for a baller, baby (Bounce)
I can be your genie, baby (3rd Street)
Get down, baby (Bounce)
Check it out

If you lookin for a baller thats who I be
Take a woman out, treat her properly
Take you out to lunch, show you bout the finer things
From Reebox, know you gettin fatter things

Lace you with the finest in underwear
Give you money for your feet, your nails or your hair
Lay back chillin in my luxury jeeps
Tell me, baby, do you wanna roll with me

If youre lookin for a baller
Said youre tryin to stay flossin
Girl, I can be a genie
Said youre tryin to stay flossin, its all love
(Ooh...)

If youre lookin for a baller
Said youre tryin to stay flossin (Give me a call)
Girl, I can be a genie (Give me your number)
Said youre tryin to stay flossin, its all love

I know youre tired of livin ghetto life
Imma bless you like the preachers wife
Give you everything, all the luxuries
Show you the real mean McGreen

You aint gotta live this way again
Flossin in your Benz wit your 20 inch rims
Poppin Crissy when its time to parlay
Let me show you how ballers play

Youve got to let me know (Ooh...)
If you wanna roll with me (If you wanna roll with me)
Ball with me
Lady, tell me what you like (What you like)
Yo, it aint a thing to me (Yeah, no thing, baby)

Lets be happy (If you wanna ball really)

If youre lookin for a baller
Said youre tryin to stay flossin
Girl, I can