

Balla Baby

Chingy

You know the definition of a balla
Uh hu that's me
C H I N G to the Y
Let me explain it to you though I'm a balla say what high roller baby baby baby baby
Shot caller that's right ain't nobody gets crazy
Drive em crazy dirty like me
You a hater you a hater, why you tryin' to play me?
I don't think he know
Fake player, fake player
Ain't nobody hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo Girl I know you do the nasty nasty
I could tell when ya when ya walked past me past me
In your prada lookin' flashy
Errthing on your mind just ask me
I know my errelated stuff da wasky wabbit
Carrots all in the dezzzy, it's a habit uh wurrs my cash
Outside I gotta Benz and Jag both sittin' on chrome Is she down for gettin' dirty with a get it boy
All I need is one night just to hit it boy
After the club we can check in at a five star telly
Get a suite an let me put somethin' in your belly
What's your name Sheena
Ah thought you was Shelly
Don't matta four o'clock, just be ready
Foreva solja probably won't come back from your momma
Must be thick that's where ya get your back from I'm a balla say what high roller baby baby baby baby
Shot caller that's right ain't nobody gets crazy
Drive em crazy dirty like me
You a hater you a hater, why you tryin' to play me?
I don't think he know
Fake player, fake player
Ain't nobody hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo Now I know we keep it crackin' ask 'em and brit what's up
The girls on us so dirty who you rollin' wit V I P
From Magic City to the pink slip in the Lou Lou
Them chicks love the diamonds
That I get from Rob Jewels
We been in the spot maan hang up flirtin'
We be surrounding by girls man and I ain't purpin' All I know is money cash hoes like J
And I got all three no I don't play don't play
Chicks call me Drama King like Kayslay
'Cause in the bed I bring it yeah night and day

Lettin' rounds off in 'em like an ak
You leavin' wit me tell me
Is it free or do I have to pay, what you say I'm a balla say what high roller baby baby, baby, baby
Shot caller that's right ain't nobody gets crazy
Drive em crazy dirty like me
You a hater you a hater, why you tryin' to play me?
I don't think he know
Fake player, fake player
Ain't nobody hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo I like em black, white, Puerto Rican, or Haitian
Like Japanese, Chinese or even Asian okay
Don't matter what color on this occasion, fo sho
Like smoke take a hit of what I'm blazin'
Instead of God it's me these girls praisin'
Meet me at about 6 at the Days Inn
5 of 'em, 1 of me, I'm feelin' caged in I'm a pimp, I'm a keep on playin'
You know I love 'em for that one night, one night
I could take on ten with my one pipe, one pipe
Knock 'em all like a bowlin' pin on site, on site
Make 'em soak, change a girl, look herre
You better get your mind right, 'cause I'm a balla say what high roller baby baby baby baby
Shot caller that's right ain't nobody gets crazy
Drive em crazy dirty like me
You a hater you, a hater, why you tryin' to play me?
I don't think he know
Fake player, fake player
Ain't nobody hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo ooh Ain't nobody gettin' it like me ooh, ooh
Ooh ooh hoo
Ooh ooh hoo
Ain't nobody gettin' it like me ooh, ooh
Ooh ooh hoo
Ooh ooh hoo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>