## Ball (feat. Lil Wayne)

## **T.i.**

Okay we walk off in this bitch

BallinÂ' in this bitch

HoppinÂ' out of Lambos and Ferraris in this bitch
PoppinÂ' bottles with a thick red super model bitch

They may talk a lot of that but they cant do alot of this

Ay, Rico told me turn the lights on

So I grab the Audemar and threw the ice on

IÂ'ma big dawg, got em pissed off

A lot of niggas rapping, ainÂ't none this raw

They like, eh look at T.I., ballinÂ' in the V.I.

Bunch of bad bitches with a looking like Aaliyah

We just pull up, hop out

Go in, show out

Buy the whole bar, pop bottles go hard

This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt

Ball, Ball, Ball, Ball
Ball, Ball, Ball
Ball, Ball, Ball
I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt

The club full of bad bitches and they came to play
Okay it must be your hair cause it aint your face
Now if you looking for them bottles and them stacks girl
You make your way up to my section where itÂ's at girl
Okay do you wanna kick it with a nigga with a meal ticket
Broke nigga looking mad, they just gotta deal with it
Get right hoe, roll a dice hoe
And oyu aint gotta be a dyke cause you like hoe
But everyday I step behind a wall
I do it big, ride fly, stunt, shine and ball
I got a bunch of money, so come and get it from me
And a bucket full of bottles, buss it open
If you wanna get drunk

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Ball, Ball, Ball, Ball Ball, Ball, Ball, Ball Ball, Ball, Ball, Ball

I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt

AinÂ't no nigga like a Young Money nigga
Pop that pussy like a gun, pull the trigger
Shake that ass like a salt shaker
I keep a L lit up like an elevator
Bitch shake it like a dog, hop like a frog, ride it like a horse
I throw that dick like darts
Drink all muddy, flag all bloody
IÂ'm killinÂ' these hoes like that nigga Ted Bundy
IÂ'm a good looking rapper, I ainÂ't tryna stunt
Ima fire my blunt like Donald Trump
Where you at hoe? Where you at hoe?
Can a nigga stick key up in ya back door
Tunechi

This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
This club so packed, these hoes so drunk
I got a bottle, got a model, got a molly, got a blunt

And do ya thing in slow motion like Soulja Slim
And come around, wipe me down like Boosie dem
That thang up for me, show me that you love me
If itÂ's really too much for you you can bring a couple buddies
Everyday I do my thang, big stones and chains
She let me drill all in her mouth, no novacane
Them other broke niggas, all they did was told ya things
I could get ya on that G4 and show ya things
I like my women fat, ass pretty toes and thing
Long hair dont care as long as none down there
If its manicured I can have fun down there
Take you to whatever club throw some money in the air

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