

# Ballin'

## Travis Porter

Iâ€™m turning back, you freak out,  
We gonna take your money cars and buy rose.  
We gonna talk it out of croops, alley hoops,  
Weâ€™re ballin', we take it, nah, no insist  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™, yeah  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™ hot, weâ€™re ballinâ€™ out

Weâ€™re ballinâ€™ like we play for a team  
I told that girl shake that a\*\*, donâ€™t be playinâ€™ with me  
So much more ? than weâ€™re planninâ€™ to be  
I rip that R-T-L like Iâ€™m playinâ€™ with tee  
Josh swift but please do not slip  
â€™Cause youâ€™re likinâ€™, just call me the light spliff  
Hell no, we donâ€™t ? cheat  
Then Iâ€™m going hello world like Iâ€™m shooting freak  
Yeah, and thatâ€™s just how Travis do  
When Iâ€™m in the switch up girl I'ma throw the alie-who  
Yeah, Iâ€™m bad, baby  
Then Iâ€™m going crazy playinâ€™ ball

Iâ€™m turning back, you freak out,  
We ballinâ€™ take your money cars and buy rose.  
We ballinâ€™ talk it out of croops, alley hoops,  
Weâ€™re ballin', we take it, nah, no insist  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™, yeah  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™ hot, weâ€™re ballinâ€™ out

Iâ€™m the point God moved the ball, caused shot  
Have myself a coup of brand and I called a shot  
Switch. Iâ€™m ballinâ€™ like the third day  
Cross some over, shake him back, we call it great  
Yeah, walking Louie then I hear a jungle  
Pa\*\* me an alie-houp, â€™cause Iâ€™m about to dump her  
Yeah, in case you ask, this is my f\*\*\*ing basket  
And donâ€™t worry about the change, baby, you can have it  
Yeah, hear me ballinâ€™ like a zowie  
Youâ€™re racing villains on a highway  
A bad b\*\*\*\* drive beside me

You, this is Travie put the lad in

Iâ€™m turning back, you freak out,  
We gonna take your money cars and buy rose.  
We gonna talk it out of croops, alley hoops,  
Weâ€™re ballin', we take it, nah, no insist  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™, yeah  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™ hot, weâ€™re ballinâ€™ out

OK, we ball ball ball  
Day and all night  
Music comes out and then Iâ€™m sipping all night  
Two big balls make a present on side  
Eyesight clean, inside white  
We want the express, in the heart of it  
I'ma do it for the b\*\*\*\*\* 'cause they get it f\*\*\*ing with  
And you can get with this, you can get with that  
I can swing a girlfriend and I get it right back  
Diamond chain, diamond ring, diamond bracelet  
On express way out is cool racing  
We keep b\*\*\*\*\*es out let me play it out  
Could you stop, lie it out every day ballinâ€™ out

Iâ€™m turning back, you freak out,  
We gonna take your money cars and buy rose.  
We gonna talk it out of croops, alley hoops,  
Weâ€™re ballin', we take it, nah, no insist  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™, yeah  
Weâ€™re ballinâ€™ hot, weâ€™re ballinâ€™ out

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by QUINN, DARWIN CORDALE/MATTOX, LAKEEM/WOODS, DONQUEZ/DUNCAN, HAROLD

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>