

# Ballin' (feat. Wiz Khalifa & Teyana Taylor)

## Fat Joe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro: Fat Joe]  
That you blow  
That king size you blow[Bridge: Teyana Taylor]  
Ballin', dribble dribble shoot swish  
Ballin', do it like this, bitch  
Ballin', steppin out of Saks Fifth  
Ballin', Everyday is Christmas[Hook: Teyana Taylor]  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', If you aint gettin money you from round me (Ballin')[Verse 1: Fat Joe]  
No matter the weather, can't imagine it better  
Got me lookin' for clear in the Bill Cosby sweater  
Hundred bottles is better and they come in those cases  
I'm talkin' peoples and places, we make it light up like Vegas  
Ugh, I swear this bitch is dumb as shit  
But her ass is even dumber now thats dumber and dumber  
How to take off a summer  
Took a flight out to Russia, we even flew out her mother huh  
Fuck you niggas talkin' bout?  
At the Rucker house about to bring Jordan out  
They want to get coke wet cause of my fan base  
I used to get caught wet, I had to fan base[Bridge: Teyana Taylor]  
Ballin', dribble dribble shoot swish  
Ballin', do it like this, bitch  
Ballin', steppin out of Saks Fifth  
Ballin', Everyday is Christmas[Hook: Teyana Taylor]  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
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Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', If you aint gettin money you from round me (Ballin')[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]  
O Versace shades and some OG J's

Keep some OG blaze cause that's what got me paid  
Rockin all this Wang, they look at me strange  
Lots of Diamondair when Im on the plane  
Ridin' through the city me and Joe crack  
A pound of what I'm puffin' cost you four stacks  
Niggas get it twisted cause my tour solded  
What the fuck you think a nigga was before rap?  
And my crib is new and I talk shit in my interviews  
and my wife called my interludes I dont break laws I just bend the rules  
Got racks might spend a few  
Couldn't walk a day in my shoes  
Got my own day you seen it in the news  
Presidential smoke presidential rollie  
Porsche 911, picture me rollin'  
Poppin' champagne OG kush haulin'  
Put that in your phone, whether you call it[Bridge: Teyana Taylor]  
Ballin', dribble dribble shoot swish  
Ballin', do it like this, bitch  
Ballin', steppin out of Saks Fifth  
Ballin', Everyday is Christmas[Hook: Teyana Taylor]  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', If you aint gettin money you from round me (Ballin')[Verse 3: Fat Joe]  
Hahahaha, coke up in her bra  
Nerve of you all a crip is a Colliseum  
Olajuwon nigga I just Akeem  
Worry about the bell, my niggas they got to free em  
Champagne dreams and broke pockets  
This why we call em niggas false prophets  
Ballin', bitch Im fuckin ballin'  
You can call me Spalding  
Or maybe even Rawlings  
Met her at the Esseses over there in New Orleans  
She said she kinda shy but her body keep callin'  
Yeah they keep callin', I aint even into them  
Niggas jump ship, Pirates of the Carribbean  
Tell Wiz roll and smoke foggin' my glasses  
Niggas is my sons, I acclaim em on my taxes  
Look how big her ass is, I think she got the Nicki plan  
Ballin', but I aint passin or dribblin'[Bridge: Teyana Taylor]  
Ballin', dribble dribble shoot swish  
Ballin', do it like this, bitch  
Ballin', steppin out of Saks Fifth  
Ballin', Everyday is Christmas[Hook: Teyana Taylor]

Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', Cash rules everything around me  
Ballin', If you aint gettin money you from round me (Ballin')

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