

Balla Baby (Remix) (Featuring Lil Flip & Boozie)

Chingy

You know the definition of a balla
(uh hu) That's me
see-H-I-N-G to the why
Let me explain it to you though I'm a balla (say what) high, roller baby (baby, baby)
Shot caller (that's right) ain't nobody this crazy (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 killin (hey, I'm a ball for real)
(oh, oh, oh) Girl I know you do the nasty (nasty)
I could tell when ya (when ya) walked past me (past me)
And your proud I looking flashy
Errrthings on your mind
Just ask me
I know my errrrelated stuff wasky (wabbit)
Carrots all in the dezzy
It's a habbit (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 hit it boy
After the club we can checkin at five-star telly
Get a suite an let me put somethin in your belly
What's your name sheena
(ah) that you was shelly
Don't matta four o'clock
Just be ready
Foreva solja probably won't come back from your momma
Must we think that's where ya get your back from I'm a balla (say what) high, roller baby (baby, baby)
Shot caller (that's right) ain't nobody this crazy (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 killin (hey, I'm a ball for real)
(oh, oh, oh) 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 maaaaan hang up flirtin
We be surrounding by girls man and I ain't burpin
All I know is money cash, sex, and j
And I got all three no I don't play (don't play)
Chicks call me Drama King like KaySlay (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)
Shot caller (that's right) ain't nobody this crazy (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 killin (hey, I'm a ball for real)
(oh, oh, oh) I like them black, white, Puerto Rican, or Haitian
Like Japanese, Chinese, or even Asian (okay)
Don't matter what colour on this occasion, (fo sho)
Like smoke take a hit of what I'm blazin
I said to god it's me 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 gonna 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, girl lookherre you better get your mind right
(cause...)

Songwriters

Mc Masters, Keith / Bowers, Carl / Bailey, Howard / Weston, Wesley Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>