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 maaaan 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

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