

# Ballin

## Bibi Bourelly

[Intro]

Yeah, yeah

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh Lord

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah[Verse 1]

I got fired from Old Navy

Landlord keeps on knocking

Swear that nigga hates me

Sleeping on this old couch

But shit, I'm not complaining

'Cause I'm still a pimp though

Like there's moulah raining

[Pre-Chorus]

And I ain't never ever been this rich ever

I don't even make all that much dough

Ask my mama for a dub and raised her blood pressure

Now she got me working at the corner store[Chorus]

But I'm ballin', ballin'

I'm so fucking awesome

Vroom vroom, yeah

That's my Camry roaring

Shit, think the engine light came on

Now I gotta walk 15 miles to my apartment

Ballin', ballin', ballin'

I'm so mother, motherfucking awesome, yeah

Ballin', ballin', ballin'

Ballin', ballin', ballin'[Post-Chorus]

Oh Lord

Yeah, yeah

Oh Lord[Verse 2]

Gormet

Heart them ramen noodles

Freak it with the hot sauce

I do McDonalds too though

And when I wanna go out

Good Will gotta do though

Sweet talking the bouncers

18 bucks, I need 2 more[Pre-Chorus]

And I ain't never ever been this rich ever

I don't even make all that much dough  
Ask my mama for a dub and raised her blood pressure  
Now she got me working at the corner store[Chorus]  
    But I'm ballin', ballin'  
    I'm so fucking awesome  
    Vroom vroom, yeah  
    That's my Camry roaring  
    Shit, think the engine light came on  
Now I gotta walk 15 miles to my apartment  
    Ballin', ballin', ballin'  
I'm so mother, motherfucking awesome, yeah  
    Ballin', ballin', ballin'  
    Ballin', ballin', ballin'[Post-Chorus]  
    Oh Lord[Verse 3]  
    Jumped the gate, subway station  
    All the seats are taken  
    This kinda lifestyle teach you patience  
I spend my very last savings on some Takis  
    I'm good at simbis crib  
    I don't need no hotel lobbies  
    I doubt I'd get along with paparazzi , yeah  
    I just want a Slim Jim and a 40  
I just wanna roll up to the sundown without my moms throwing a fit  
    I just wanna party in New York in all the abandon warehouses  
    With the hipster kids and the bad bitches with hair on their armpits  
    We wear designer clothes from thrifts  
    My hair might not be laid and did[Chrous]  
    Yeah, but I'm ballin', ballin'  
    I'm so fucking awesome  
    Vroom vroom, yeah  
    That's my Camry roaring  
    Shit, think the engine light came on  
Now I gotta walk 15 miles to my apartment  
    Ballin', ballin', ballin'  
I'm so mother, motherfucking awesome, yeah  
    Ballin', ballin', ballin'  
    Ballin', ballin', ballin'[Post-Chorus]  
    Oh Lord

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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