Balla Baby

Chingy

You know the definition of a balla

Uh hu that's me
CHING to the Y

Let me explain it to you though
I'm a balla say what high roller baby baby baby baby
Shot caller that's right ain't nobody gets crazy
Drive em crazy dirty 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 hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo Girl I know you do the nasty nasty

I could tell when ya when ya walked past me past me In your prada lookin' flashy

Errthing on your mind just ask me

I know my errelated stuff da wasky wabbit Carrots all in the dezzy, it's a habit 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 to hit it boy

After the club we can check in at a five star telly

Get a suite an let me put somethin' in your belly

What's your name Sheena

Ah thought you was Shelly

Don't matta four o'clock, just be ready Foreva solja probably won't come back from your momma

Must be thick 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 gets crazy

Drive em crazy dirty 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 hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo 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 maan hang up flirtin'
We be surrounding by girls man and I ain't purpin'
All I know is money cash hoes like J
And I got all three no I don't play don't play
Chicks call me Drama King like 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, baby
Shot caller that's right ain't nobody gets crazy

Drive em crazy dirty 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 hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo
I like em black, white, Puerto Rican, or Haitian
Like Japanese, Chinese or even Asian okay
Don't matter what color on this occasion, fo sho

Like smoke take a hit of what I'm blazin'
Instead of God it's me these 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 a 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 a girl, look herre
You better get your mind right, 'cause

I'm a balla say what high roller baby baby baby Shot caller that's right ain't nobody gets crazy

Drive em crazy dirty 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 hatin' hey, I'm a balla for real, ooh hoo ooh Ain't nobody gettin' it like me ooh, ooh

Ooh ooh hoo
Ooh ooh hoo
Ain't nobody gettin' it like me ooh, ooh
Ooh ooh hoo
Ooh ooh hoo

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