

# Ballin

Bibi Bourelly

Yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh Lord  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

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

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

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'

Oh Lord  
Yeah, yeah  
Oh Lord

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

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I'm so mother, motherfucking awesome, yeah  
Ballin', ballin', ballin'  
Ballin', ballin', ballin'

Oh Lord

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 fancy 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 all 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

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'

Oh Lord