

Baller

Big Boi

She gon' leave here with a baller
Trying all the things you never thought of
VIP tonight, you're looking dolled up
Turn up, turn up, turn up, buy the bottles
She gon' throw it back, fuck it all up
Make her throw it back, fuck it all up
I already knew it when I saw her
I said, "She gon' leave here with a baller"

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I'm a player pimp-type OG
I had to hang my jersey in the rafters since like '03
My bucket list was full, the water started overflowing
We hit the club at night and didn't walk out 'til the morning, that's on me
And on God, these young niggas think they bitch won't get knocked off
She will suck and fuck each worker 'til she make it to the boss
Go from the Uber to the plane to the port to the Sprinter
Taking off work from the summer to the winter
She don't like cold, so we gone in December
To somebody beach with a pole up in her
You take her to Red Lobster, I charter deep-sea fishing
See, everything we catch, the chef gon' cook it when we finished
See, now some of y'all are novices, beginners of the sport
But I'm like MJ with these rings and they been fucking with ya boy

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Slowly as I creep off in this Brougham Cadillac '90
Something oldie-but-goodie I'm mobbing, my city is always behind me
Too easy, I'd rather bump some Jeezy or some Isley
Brothers, but my shawty got the aux and she surprised me
She fuck with Spotify, I spot her thigh and see so much more
Potential's instrumental when you on this Nipsey Hussle
Wink, wink, straight through the front door, we don't think, nah, we just do
it
This that organic affection and that drinking just induced it
This that classy type of loving like a Lincoln or that Buick
Don't stop 'til she get enough, satisfied, make her giddy-
up and ride this coolness
Billy Ocean got the billy club, knock 'em down, make her feel the wave, that
's how we moving
We some international players, and yeah, they still choosing, they want a ba

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