Ballin'

Big Tymers

Police don't want to see us in cadillacs I bought a woman on gold to match my goals And I don't have to drop one of my hoes I got a Lexus and a Benz Expedition on chrome partner With 20 inch rims A hummer and a rose royce I got a candy helicopter in the lake front nigga I'm a ball till I fall Talk shit till I fuck I'ma fly till I die Shake till I break I'ma bake these cakes and drink alizate And fuck a different bitch every night of the week I'ma shop till pop and keep a high price partner Range and rove, got a mouth full a gold And I love these hoes Niggas wearing Rolexes Spendin 50 or better till coming back from Texas Bustin leafs and leather Got a hummer full of bricks Cuz I know I'm the shit, you can believe that nigga Got diamonds and golds so I can blind these hoes I'ma ball till fall, spending g's at the mall Have a big ballin party, inviting all y'all 10 G's around my neck, 50 g's on my rolex 100 G's on my Benz, 20 G's on my rims 5 G's just laying on the floor I party, hit the dope and give you 5 G's son The old man never seen that much cash before 700 G's stashed away for my son I hit it harder and get some cold rum Downstairs has 2 million just in case I die Baby we ain't gonna ride The little BC gonna ball till I die Playboy, tell me how you luv that? I got so many cars I don't know what to do I got so many hoes I'll give one to you Lexus laying wit the TV playin, that my CO Projects swallow me, cuz I'm negro The cornrolls don't got a hummer man The broads too I keep the hurricane Nigga raw street, thats the bubblied Benz Nigga raw folks, wit the Batman Benz, come on Put your eyes on this nigga Baby Papa, I got a diamond ring for you maybe I slam cadillac bowls me and Baby gram Out of state hoes wit diamond rings 7 nigga teens Look at the fuckin karats on your triple beam How you luv that? Lexus wit the blue stripe Can you take that Apollo with the white ass pipes 100's, 1000's, millions, damn Like from 6 till noon, I buy a whole building man

Now since I live in these motherfucking projects

Bitch we top of the line Never fuck wit niggas that drop a dime Thinking we ballin I'll fuck if you mine Your talks is too high. there's some diamonds bout to be blind Stop some time, then you can possibly climb I got Cash Money to prove it Walking and talking like I'm all cute and Refreshen and reuse it With cars you can't purchase While you strugglin for 2 g's at churches Nobody searchin, they just find and drop the bitch Probably looking for the boy, so we can get out this bitch Now the drink is on us, for the fights no fuck I'm visiting a whore, hoes only got butts, get naked and show cunts I need fucking sucking ass blowing Now just back up and show us your butt Blow up when you see us Go down the beach and get some Reeses If don't believe it, ask Jesus Bitch we ballin