

Dollar Bratz

CamO

Ooh, ooh
Dollar bratz, dollar bratz, dollar bratz
Yeh, yeah

I just really wanna know
If that thotty's gonna make it to the hole
I betcha
Hunnit dollar bank rolls (Bank rolls)
Obviously I'm the king of all the dolls, yeah (Dolls)

Hunnit dollar bands on
Feelin' like a pretty hoe
How you feelin' like a troll
He gon' ask on me for a dose
I don't feel like I'm a doll
I just really want control
I don't care if he is broke
I'm a billion dollar baller

Yeah, look at me being fly (Bein' fly)
Fire in the pot, they be askin' how I got (A-a-ah)
My first and second don't know he's stuck in the jar (Yeah)
I don't have no pumping heart when it comes to love on top
Back to the side, back-back to the side
Hop on to my mob I'ma pull up to your side
Back on the line, back-back on my line
He's got that chocola pecks and baby that's what I like, ayy
You just don't know what you're prolly dealin'
I was on the jet when you tryna walk in
I'm spitting lines like I own this fuckin' building
When you see me for real you hardly breathin'

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I'm a billion dollar baller
Never asked to be more taller
I would never change for dollar
I was there when I was a toddler
I just wanna have fun
Got a dolly face and body
I don't really trust nobody
So icy need a bullet
He tryin' to penetrate my heart, but they know I'm bullet proof
She a tiger on the roof, I always win without no proof

'Cause there's stars upon my roots just hop on to my crew
It's a party with some booze

Dollar bratz in the house (Come on and pull up)
Roller blades she gon ride (I'ma ride it)
She a brat with the ass (A lil one)
She a fuckin' dollar bratz