

# Spalding

## Famous Dex

Ha, Dexter (Oh man, god damn)  
What, ha, ballin'  
Yuh, yuh, bitch, you think I'm Spalding, what, yuh  
Ha, yuh, Dexter, (A-woah) woah  
Woah, ha, huh (Oh man, god damn)

I be ballin' so hard, you think I'm Spalding (You what)  
What, all these bitches steady callin' (It's steady what)  
Baby, bad back, I don't want you, girl you fallin', what, hol' on a second (Bitch, say that shit Dexter, a-yeah, a-what)

Wait, ooh, I be ballin' so hard, you think it's Spalding  
Ballin' so hard, your bitches wanna keep callin' (She wanna call)  
Babygirl, don't call me, I'm so busy, what (I'm so busy, what)  
I'm so busy getting money like a Christmas tree  
Damn, it's lighting up, yeah, you think it's Christmas tree (It is)  
Who the fuck this boy is, he is a wannabe  
Ridin' 'round town with a Glock, bitch  
And I get 'em up, it's a thick wick (It's a thick wick)  
Run up on me, yeah, you get a shoot quick  
Yeah, chopper knock his ass like a quick lift (Bow, bow, bow)  
I be ballin' with your bitch, she suckin' dick, and with me, poppin' me, and she be like "I did it" (I did it, yeah)  
Call [?] that's my M.O., we shootin', yuh  
Call Bando, that's my lil' brother too, yuh  
I can't fuck with all these niggas 'cause they fool, yuh  
And I'm with my crew, yeah, what it do, yuh  
I be geekin' hard off the meds, too (Off the meds, too)  
I be ballin' hard off the meds, too (Off the meds, what?)  
Bitch, I got three kids, too (I got three kids, too)  
Watch with me, watch Scooby-Doo (That Scooby-Doo)  
Yuh, fuck your bitch, she want some Scooby-Doo (Scooby-Doo)  
Fuck your bitch, she wanna do me, too  
[?] my brother, yeah that's my brother  
Shootin' at you lames, and you suckers  
What, I can't trust her, I just wanna fuck her face, yuh (Space, what)  
)  
And kick her out, gimme space, yuh (Space, yeah)  
Ooh, yeah, baby, I'm the man  
And I got my number ones like I play for Space Jam, (Oh man, god damn)  
) Dexter  
Ooh, I'm gonna keep going, yeah  
Fuck your lil' bitch [?]  
And she talkin' 'bout some, what  
Money, babygirl, you funny  
Who the fuck you think I am, nah, I'm not no dummy  
But I'm ridin' with a Glock, yeah new bitch  
Yeah, and that bitch a-sing, yeah, real quick (Skrrt, skrrt, skah)  
Got that bitch jealous 'fore she suck dick  
Ooh, she just wanna ride me and my other stick (And my other stick)  
  
Wait, baby, take a break (Take a break)

My wrist cost, what, 80k (Yeah, check diamonds)