

# Baller Bitch

Foxy Brown

Yo Fox and \$hort, yo  
Don't let that pretty shit fool you, yo  
I ain't pay that bitch phone bill

This is for all my ballin' ass bitches  
All over, worldwide  
Shake them thighs for them hots  
For all my niggas on every street corner  
That's right, love y'all niggas

This is for the baller bitch, you all a bitch  
My nigga's never call her bitch, we all be rich  
So \$hort, what you mean?  
I bet I be a poor girl's dream  
More money than she ever seen

This is for the baller cats, all the cats  
That want a bitch to lay on her back  
The hell with that  
So Fox what you mean?  
Bet I be a poor nigga's dream  
More money than he ever seen

Yo, yo, kiss the projects goodbye  
I'mma change you bitch  
I'mma have niggas thinkin you a famous bitch  
Here's the keys to the Benz, but don't start the car  
If you good I'mma let you park the car  
From a straight broke-ass to a baller-bitch  
They got no other choice but to call you rich  
I got hella fly ladies, never cry ladies  
Those cheat-on-they-man type tell a lie ladies  
Diamond rings, platinum chains  
Tell 'em "Baller Bitch" when they ask your name  
I say strut that strut, walk that walk  
Pop that shit, talk that talk  
Hold your head high, be proud of this life  
Pray to God that you never fall out of this life  
'Cause it's much more better than all world scenes  
Bitch, open up your eyes, it's a poor girl's dream

Kiss that jail shit goodbye, I'mma lace you, nigga  
I'mma have bitches thinkin' you a famous nigga  
Blaze the keys to the crib, have you lovin' this life  
And bitches, ain't nothing fuckin' with a thug in your life  
And them frontin' ass niggas who be caught in the hype  
Like they OT and ain't sold a drug in they life  
I got husslin' ass niggas, thuggin' ass niggas  
Always on some shit, never trust them ass niggas  
Bust your guns niggas cop your ones  
And tell them "Big Baller" when you flash it once  
Nigga lock the bar down  
Show these cats how it's done  
Then slide through the hood and go fuck with your duns

Call me what you want, I been heard the worst  
And if it's Cris' in this bitch

Bet I'm poppin' it first  
And if the 700's come, I'll be coppin' it first  
So whenever you see some hot shit I'm rockin' it first

Shit, droppin' a verse  
The pot in 'em choppin' it first  
Basically when I ride-by, I'm hurtin' them worse  
So now boo, what you gonna do?  
You see how quick I got you  
That's how quick I will drop you

[Repeat 1]