Hundred thousand on a small ass chain Hundred thousand on a bottle champagne Half a million for a watch with no diamonds Brought cash to the jewelers, still had change Ooh, sharks in the crib and in the back yard Elevator in the house, never got stuck I just looked in the mirror, got star struck I just looked at your bitch and got eye fucked Who the f**k wanna race? Put your money up All you see is license plates, far in front of you I gave a bad bitch a taste of the good life She licked her lips twice and told me I'm yummier Glass house on the block, 5 floors in it Got a picture on the wall that costs more than it You observing it, I'm absorbing it Judge mad cause a nigga make more than him Ignoring him, I know you can't ignore the rims I'm going in until I'm pourin' in more than M's I'm courting in swimsuit models that don't know who I am In foreign twins, I tell 'em that I star in films My warrant clear as day like Doris is When I ain't trippin', my lawyers is So what the charges is? Put it on my tap, baller shit I'm from the cell to the mall with this

Now tell them motherfuckers sign I'm post bail ballin', post bail ballin' Go tell the warden I'm, I'm post bail ballin' Post bail ballin', go tell the warden I'm

Soon as I get home I'm going to get that brand new Bentley I'ma honk the horn, riding past the penitentiary And I'ma drive slow, riding past the elementary Then give it to my woes, tell 'em, don't even mention it

One time for the hustlers and the young moms My presidential is crunch time, looking in my son's eyes Only time I see a upside I tell him he gon' be a tough guy and never be a punchline Tell him never wait in one line, tell him not even a lunch line Pray more than some times When the cops come you tongue-tied Take dirt, make a mud pie Lookin' out the window, in the coupe with a bimbo Talking 'bout who she resemble Bitch you in a Enzo, stop being so simple Now $f^{**}k$ me like we in a limbo I ain't got time to kill, I got voids to fill I got ocean views, I got water bills I got cards to deal, i got hearts to steal I got larger wheels on my automobile I lost appeal, the bullshit cost me a mil It brought me to tears, I came home and brought me a crib I walked through that bitch, strapped when it's dark in that bitch And through hell and high water, I just walk through that bridge I got a full cup of lean that I saw in the fridge I started to swig, but ended up drinking all of that shit

Cause I deserve it, I be working hard for all of this shit I step into a Rolls Royce when I walk out then pen

My nigga I'm, I'm post bail ballin, post bail ballin'
Go tell the warden I'm, I'm post bail ballin'
Post bail ballin', go tell the warden I'm, I'm post bail ballin'
Farewell warden, I'm post bail ballin'
Go tell the warden I'm, post bail ballin'
Inmate Carter, post bail ballin'

Soon as I get home I'm going to get that brand new Bentley I'ma honk the horn, riding past the penitentiary And I'ma drive slow, riding past the elementary Then give it to my woes, tell 'em, don't even mention it Soon as I get home I'm going to get that brand new Bentley