

Baller

Summer Walker

Tonight's event is proudly sponsored by
Big dicks, rich niggas, and black cards
It's your girl, NeNe Leakes

I need a baller, shot caller
Take me to the mall so I can spend a couple dollars
Bae, I'm tryna give it to ya, show me what you got (GloRilla)
Run and call the bank so I can shop till I drop (On gang)

I like black niggas that got black cards (Ooh, yeah)
Yeah, this ass soft 'cause my head hard (Uh-huh, aye)
I keep a side nigga just like my side part (Yup, okay)
And I can't fuck no nigga that ain't got no MyChart
He just iced me out, but tryna be my man
He wrote a song about me, ooh, you want me bad (Damn)
Apply that pressure 'bout me, baby, don't be actin' scared (The fuck?)
Fuck being nonchalant, I need my nigga to kiss my ass
I got my hand out, but we ain't shakin' hands (Yup, uh-uh)
I ain't no broke-ass bitch, baby, we can go band for band
This shit like Burger King, I'm havin' shit my way (I'm tellin' you, you feel me?)
Matter of fact, put your wallet up, this time I got it, babe (On gang, gang)

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Aye, it's Leo
Damn, what can I say? (Damn)
Huh, it was poor-ass nigga after poor-ass nigga, I had to finally up my rank (Dummy)
Huh, I ain't got shit for a ho, if he drop that load, then it must be a bank (Come on)
Huh, I'm too damn stiff on a bitch, a dumb-ass ho is something I ain't
Might tell you a joke, won't tell you a lie (Uh-huh)
I'm a P till the day that I die
I be tryna tell you these niggas ain't shit
I'm cool 'cause these y'all niggas, not mine
See, me? I run a tight-ass ship (Uh-huh)
I'm the one do the hiring and firing (On God)
If that nigga ain't spending no money, that's not a red flag
Bitch, that's a siren, dummy
Wedding of the year, pink dress, pink pimpcess
Pretty bitch with a dip set
Had to lock 'em down like a Kwikset
With my nigga, every day is Christmas (On God)
I could give a fuck what a bitch said, mind your business (Dummy)
This big-ass ring on my finger, bitch, I ain't never, ever gave mistress

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I need a rich nigga, not a bitch nigga
Where your money at, bookie? Show me what you got (Sexyy)

Tired of fuckin' lame niggas, they ain't got no guap
Fuck buyin' me some flowers, daddy, buy me a new Glock (Uh)
It's Sexyy (Mm-hmm)

The closer I get to you
More trips and shopping sprees
By giving me all you got
You're all that captured me
The closer I get to you
Up at dinner, get the bill, you gon' take it
The more you make me see
Give me the treatment, get my hair and my nails did
By giving me all you got
Your love has captured me