We up to 40 on the opposite And we droppin' niggas Ya'll squad wannabes Ya'll really not them niggas (Ya'll not them niggas, man) (Ya'll fakers) Ooh, I'm ballin' like Baby These bitches they wanna have my baby I'm fresh like Mannie That's why a fuck nigga can't stand me Bitch I'm big tymin' Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin' (Bitch I'm big tymin') Bitch I'm big tymin' Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin' (Bitch I'm big tymin') Big tymin' like tell me like Baby and Mannie Broke niggas can't stand me With these words I'm so savvy I twist up a fatty She shoot me the addy I'ma pull up If you catch me in traffic I throw my hood up When I get there she give me that good love, ay That real good, good love, okay I bought a 911, all cash And didn't post it on my Instagram, ay Fifty bands for the show, twenty-five just to DJ Everything fast like the relay Loud pipes, big rims, bought it, that's what I like And my girl like girls, she a dyke, ay What the fuck, hold on Now everybody, everybody, get your roll on Ooh, I'm ballin' like Baby These bitches they wanna have my baby I'm fresh like Mannie That's why a fuck nigga can't stand me Bitch I'm big tymin' Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin' (Bitch I'm big tymin') Bitch I'm big tymin' Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin' (Bitch I'm big tymin') Hey, they say I'm brazy I got shot and left the hospital the same day I got hit in the hip but I walk the same way They tried to take me from my newborn baby But bitch I survived it, bitch I, bitch I survived it In the summer where the streets be the hottest When I come out I play, like Houston with the Rockets No the money ain't changed me

You sitting on your ass so you niggas can't stand me

My rubber bands be popping cause my stacks fat They say, "why is you paid" hear that When I cop the ice I bet niggas be on my dick Man you niggas shoulda been a bitch My money ain't gotta switch Next year 10 ms picture me on the Forbes list

Ooh, I'm ballin' like Baby
These bitches they wanna have my baby
I'm fresh like Mannie
That's why a fuck nigga can't stand me
Bitch I'm big tymin'
Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin'
(Bitch I'm big tymin')
Bitch I'm big tymin'
Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin'
(Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin')

Rock Jordan shoes
With the Bathing Ape camo suit
I'm not tryna flex but I'm still fly

They be like "Neffy, what up?"
"You gettin' money?" Oh yeah
"You with the shit?" Oh yeah
"You keep it lit?" Oh yeah
"You havin' fun?" Oh yeah
"You got your gun?" Oh yeah
"You throwin' ones?" Oh yeah
"You stackin' huns?" Oh yeah

Ooh, I'm ballin' like Baby
These bitches they wanna have my baby
I'm fresh like Mannie
That's why a fuck nigga can't stand me
Bitch I'm big tymin'
Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin'
(Bitch I'm big tymin')
Bitch I'm big tymin'
Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin'
(Bitch I'm, bitch I'm, bitch I'm big tymin'