

## Back 2 Ballin'

Wale

You niggas serving up a bad batch, too much bakin' on it  
Bakin' on it, bakin' on it, bakin' on it...  
As-salamu alaykum, homie  
Got it, whip it, lost it, flip it  
Now a nigga back to ballin'  
Back to ballin', back to ballin', back to ballin'  
I ain't even playing, homie  
Got it, lost it, got it, spent it  
Got it, now I'm back to ballin'  
Ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin'  
Nigga, I got it, lost it, got it, spent it  
Got it, now I'm back to ballin'  
Ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin' ballin'

Nigga, I seen her, booked her, took her to my hotel, no that's not my problem,  
Problem, problem, problem  
Cause I get right to the chicken,  
Ain't trick with other bitches  
Don't worry if I never call her  
Call her, call her, call her (french)

Motherfucker, back to ballin'  
You know my whips is foreign  
Man, you niggas play the bench and you know my niggas startin'  
Motherfucka, back to ballin'  
I'm talking black Ferrari  
Straight cash made a hundred forty stacks this mornin'  
I'm talking ten chains, casino life  
Red bottoms, mosquito bites  
Bad batch, get your head cracked, Cee-lo dykes  
Motherfucka, back to ballin'  
Start to finish, you start, I finish  
Bottle after bottle like fuck my kidneys

Every time we roll up, doors go up, and them panties fallin'  
Fallin' fallin' fallin' fallin' fallin' fallin' fallin'  
Talk, all my niggas tore up from the floor up  
And all those whips is foreign  
Whips is foreign, whips is foreign, them whips is foreign

Nigga back to ballin'  
Lil bit like Patrick Johnson  
Never sold much dope, but I know  
Some nights I heard that trap was callin'  
Nigga, back to ballin'  
KD, Rondo, and Lebronin'  
Found life is about chasing dreams  
Don't worry how I got these commas  
Comas, commas, I'm a, rider  
Lot of, ganja, e-z wider  
But I paid five stacks for a garment  
Leave the cherry up and a high set  
Hugo boss be the outfit

And the pants are never coming off shit