

Balla Baby

Chingy

You know the definition
of a balla
(uh hu) that's me
c-h-i-n-g to the y
let me explain it to you though
your prada looking flashy I'm a balla (say what)
high, roller baby (baby, baby)
shot colla (thats right)
ain't nobody this crazy (like me)
you a hatta (you a hatta)
why you tryin to play me (I don't think he know)
fake playa (yeap, fake playa)
Scared I'll take your lady (hey, I'm a ball for real)
(oh, oh, oh)
Girl I know you do the nasty (nasty)
I could tell when ya (when ya) walked past me (past me)
and your proud I looking flashy
errrthings on your mind
just ask me
I know my errrrelated stuff wasky (wabbit)
carrots all in the dezzy
it's a habbit (uh)
wurrs my cash
outside I gotta Benz and Jag (both sittin on chrome).
Is she down for gettin dirty with a 'get it' boy
All I need is one night just hit it boy
After the club we can checkin at five-star telly
Get a suite an let me put somethin in your belly
what's your name sheena
(ah) that you was shelly
don't matta four o'clock
just be ready
foreva solja probably won't come
back from your momma
must we think that's where ya get your back from I'm a balla (say what)
high, roller baby (baby, baby)
shot colla (thats right)
ain't nobody this crazy (like me)
you a hatta (you a hatta)
why you tryin to play me (I don't think he know)
fake playa (yeap, fake playa)
ain't nobody killin (hey, I'm a ball for real)(hands up, hands up, oh oh oh) now I know we keep

it crackin ask em and brit, (whats up)
 the girls on us so dirty who you rollin wit, (G-I-P)
 from magic city to the pink slip in the lou, (lou)
 them chicks love the diamonds that I get from rob jewels
 we been in the spot maaaaan hang up flirtin
 we be surrounding by girls man and I ain't burping
 all I know is money cash, sex, and j
 and I got all three no I dun play
 chicks call me drama king like k-slay, (k-slay)
 cuz n the bed I bring it (yeah) night and day lettin rounds off in em like an ak
 you leavin wit me tell me is it free or do I have to pay, (what you say) I'm a balla (say what)
 high, roller baby (baby, baby)
 shot colla (thats right)
 ain't nobody this crazy (like me)
 you a hatta (you a hatta)
 why you tryin to play me (I don't think he know)
 fake playa (balla) (yeap, fake playa) ain't nobody killin (balla) (hey, I'm a ball for real)
 (yes, yes, oh oh oh) I like them black, white, puerto ricon, or haitian
 like japanese, chinese, or even asian, (okay)
 don't matter what colour on this occasion, (fo sho)
 like smoke take a hit of what I'm blazin
 I said to god it's me girls praisin
 meet me at about 6 at the days inn
 5 of em, 1 of me, I'm feelin caged in
 I'm a pimp, I'm gonna keep on playin
 you know I love em for that one night, (one night) I could take on ten with my one pipe, (one
 pipe)
 knock em all like a bowlin pin on site, (on site)
 make em soak, change, girl lookherre you better get your mind right, (cuz...) I'm a balla (say
 what)
 high, roller baby (baby, baby)
 shot colla (thats right)
 ain't nobody this crazy (like me)
 you a hatta (you a hatta)
 why you tryin to play me (I don't think he know)
 fake playa (yeap, fake playa)
 ain't nobody killin (hey, I'm a balla for real).

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>