

Do My Dance (feat. 2 Chainz)

Tyga

Alright girls, get up and let's get this money
You know what time it is, it's ballers in here baby
Big ballers, lets get it! Baller alert, it's baller alert
Work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, it's baller alert
Work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, it's baller alert
Work for them dollars, yeah
Ballin' every year, I'm the baller of the year, yeah Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Yeah, I tear them all up every year
Yeah I'm tearin' cars up every year
I'm the baller of the year, yeah
Uh, drop it to the floor bitch like it's on fire
Hmm oh my God, why the fuck you lying?
Brand new Rari, did I lease it? Did I buy it?
Why the fuck it matter bitch? You will never drive it
Baller alert, yeah I'mma need a driver
Pull up to the valley, the keys is in the ashtray
Last time I checked nigga you was in last place
Last Kings Records, I'mma scream it 'till my last day
Gamblin' with the cash, that's how you let the band play
You see them rings? 50k for that handshake
Baller alert and now I'm being Instagrammed
Baller alert, Yeah all my niggas millionaires Work for them dollars yeah
Work for them dollars yeah
Work for them dollars yeah
Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Yeah, I tear them all up every year
Yeah I'm tearin' cars up every year
I'm the baller of the year, yeah Magic City day time just for breakfast
Magic City night time to see a Lexus
Tity 2 necklace, you gon' respect this
I'm bout to put getting checks on my check list
Geek and watching Escobar on Netflix
I'm the type to buy shit for my next bitch
Make it so bad, we matching
Tell her send the pussy through the snap chat
While you come in creeping, I was in the deep end
Jammin' on The Weeknd, South Beach for the weekend
Balling, balling, balling, balling, balling, balling

And my phone ring it mean the money coming
Put your hand up, you got 100 dollars
Put 2 hands up, you got 100 thousand
Coming straight from the public house
So tell me how the fuck I get a bunch of houses
Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Yeah, I tear them all up every year
Yeah I'm tearin' cars up every year
I'm the baller of the year, yeah
Like a boss
Took your bitch to Buduka cause that booty been the bomb
Got the Beamer, got the Bentley
Push the top like I'm LeBron
Avianca, Escobar, but don't make me drop a bomb
60 bitches, Magic City
Got 'em dancing like they get it
Popping pussy, dream chasin'
I might fly this bitch to Philly
I might let the top down if she keep her head this pretty
I love models, I'm a baller
I'm a shooter, I'm a starter
I'mma holler, know I got her
Tell her friend just what I bought her
Never posted to the page and if I do, she gotta swallow
Yeah I live in 3-0-5, still calling at the bottle
Drafted straight into the pros, we never did a day of college
Holler
Work for them dollars yeah
Work for them dollars yeah
Work for them dollars yeah
Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, better work for them dollars, yeah
Yeah, I tear them all up every year
Yeah I'm tearin' cars up every year
I'm the baller of the year, yeah
Baller alert, it's a baller alert
Work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, it's a baller alert
Work for them dollars, yeah
Baller alert, it's a baller alert
Work for them dollars, yeah
Ballin' every year, I'm the baller of the year, yeah

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