

# 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 daylettin 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.omusic.in/>