

# B.L.A.B. (Ballin Like a B\*tch)

## Ace Hood

I am smoking on that gas  
Life should be on Cinemax  
Movie, I bought my boo bigger, bigger, than a bigger ass  
Who he's, not I, I smoke strong, that Popeye  
Louie V's in my archives, black diamonds, apartheid  
Bread up and my top down  
On the block with a block out  
Hit ya ass with that block out  
Throwin' up that go in ya nostril  
I take ya girl and kidnap her  
Feed her to my mattress  
A skeleton in my closet  
It's probably a dead ass rapper  
It's probably...  
Don't try me I pull that?  
Got ya car note in my car  
And your rent in my swisha  
Pussy so good I miss ya  
Dick game's so vicious  
And all I get is cheese  
Like I'm taking pictures  
I say fuck you, 'less I'm wit' ya  
If I take you out of the picture  
I know real real gon' miss ya  
No lie, no lie, no lie-ee-i-ee-i  
No lie, no lie, no lie-ee-i-ee-i  
Real real, say word, he aint never told no lie  
He aint never told no lie  
Say word, he aint never told no lie  
he aint never told no lie  
Real real, say true  
he aint never told no lie  
he aint never told no lie  
Thats a thing I don't do  
Nah I just do it for the niggas  
that try to see a million 'fore they die  
Wattup  
2 Chainz and Champagne  
You want true, that's true enough  
Forbes list like every year  
My office is my tour bus  
She came through, she brought food

She got fucked, she knew wassup  
She think I'm the realest out  
And I say "damn, that makes two of us"  
Oh that look like what's her name  
Chances are it is whats her name  
Chances are, if she was acting up  
Then I fucked her once and never fucked again  
She could have a Grammy, I still treat that ass like a nominee  
Just need to know what that pussy like so one time it's fine with me  
Young ass, an intern, but money like I build the shit  
Streets talking they'll confirm  
Go ask them who just killed this shit  
Stay keeping my cup full so I'm extra charged like estate tax  
Me an Chainz go way back  
We don't talk the talk, we just say facts I say fuck you, 'less I'm wit' ya  
If I take you out of the picture  
I know real niggas gon' miss ya  
No lie, no lie, no lie-ee-i-ee-i  
No lie, no lie, no lie-ee-i-ee-i  
Real real  
Say word, he aint never told no lie  
He aint never told no lie  
Real, real, say word, he aint never told no lie  
he aint never told no lie  
Real real, say true  
he aint never told no lie  
he aint never told no lie  
Thats a thing I don't do  
Nah I just do it for the niggas  
that try to see a million 'fore they die  
WattupName a nigga that want some  
I'll out rap his ass  
I'll trap his ass  
Put his ass in a plastic bag with his trash ass  
Take 'em out, bring 'em in  
Them whole things, Tupac without a nose ring  
Thug Life, one wife, a mistress and a girlfriend  
I did what they say I wouldn't  
Went where they say I couldn't (true)  
YSL Belt buckle  
Ya'll niggas sure is looking  
Ya'll niggas sure is lucky  
2 Chainz on my rugby  
Left hand on that steering wheel  
Right hand on that?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

