

Katy B

"Niggas In Paris"

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[Verse 1:]

So I ball so hard mothafuckas wanna fine me, first
niggas gotta find me

What's 50 grand to a mothafucka like me, can you
please remind me

(Ball so hard) This shit crazy, y'all don't know that don't
shit faze me

The Nets could go 0 for 82 and I'd look at you like this
shit gravy

(Ball so hard) This shit weird, we ain't even spose to be
here

(Ball so hard) Since we here, it's only right that we'd be
fair

Psycho: I'm liable to go Michael, take your pick
Jackson, Tyson, Jordan, Game 6

(Ball so hard) Got a broken clock, Rolleys that don't tick
tock

Audemars that's losing time, hidden behind all these
big rocks

(Ball so hard) I'm shocked too, I'm supposed to be
locked up too

If you escaped what I've escaped, you'd be in Paris
getting fucked up too

(Ball so hard) Let's get faded, Le Meurice for like 6
days

Gold bottles, scold models, spillin' Ace on my sick J's

(Ball so hard) Bitch, behave, just might let you meet 'Ye
Chi town's D. Rose, I'm moving the Nets to BK

[Hook]

Ball so hard mothafuckas want to fine me
(That shit cray, that shit cray, that shit cray)

[Verse 2:]

She said, "'Ye can we get married at the mall?"

I said, "Look, you need to crawl 'fore you ball

Come and meet me in the bathroom stall

And show me why you deserve to have it all."

That shit cray, ain't it Jay? What she order, fish filet?

Your whip so cold--this old thing?

Act like you'll ever be around mothafuckas like this

again
Bourgie girl, grab her hand, fuck that bitch she don't
wanna dance
Excuse my French but I'm in France, I'm just sayin'
Prince Williams ain't do it right if you ask me
Cause I was him, I would have married Kate and Ashley
What's Gucci, my nigga? What's Louis, my killa?
What's drugs, my dealer? What's that jacket, Margiela?
Doctors say I'm the illest, cause I'm suffering from
realness
Got my niggas in Paris and they going gorillas, huh

[Interlude]

I don't even know what that means
(No one knows what it means, but it's provocative)
No it's not, it's gross (Gets the people going)

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

You are now watching the throne, don't let me get in
my zone
Don't let me get in my zone, don't let me get in my
zone
These other niggas is lyin, actin' like the summer ain't
mine
(I got that hot bitch in my home) You know how many
hot bitches I own
Don't let me get in my zone, don't let me get in my
zone
Don't let me get in my zone, don't let me get in my
zone
The stars is in the building, they hands is to the ceiling
I know I'm 'bout to kill it, how you know? I got that
feeling
You are now watching the throne, don't let me into my
zone
Don't let me into my zone (I'm definitely in my zone)

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