

## The Bunny The Bear "Ghetto Ballin'"

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[Intro]

Awe Yeah

Hynotize motherfuckin' Minds in Here and we ghetto  
motherfuckin' ballin

Nigga you know what that means that means you might  
walk up in the projects

In the south and see a 2,500 motherfuckin' benz or a  
motherfuckin' 72

Motherfuckin colors slamed on double duces on some  
motherfuckin 17s

You know what I'm saying dice games going on, no  
crystals

Fifths in the back pocket and it's going down nigga we  
on top

[Chorus]

Drove to my lippa, pass it to my nigga

Sippin on that liquor, flossin on you niggaz

Ridin through the hoody, fuckin with that goody

Flip-floppin pi-zaint, and we on some 20's

[DJ Paul]

Back, Back up Bitch cause we comin through

In the motherfuckin prowler on the back 20

motherfuckin' two's

Skinny nigga with gold's and tattoes a beer belly

But still I make them ho's say I love you

From a motherfuckin pretty boy smile them diamonds  
in my mouth

Make them gals go motherfuckin' wow

Draped in some fuckin' ICE be ERG

Or jeans with white motherfuckin tees

[Juicy J]

Ridin Heavy Chevy thang foot on the gas

Sippin on that syrup bout to smoke a pack

Niggas know I'm bogus cause I ain't got no tags

Eyes like a China man nothing but laughs

Bumpin' like a motherfucka I'm bout to flip

Everywhere I'm ridin niggas know it's a strip

Phone in my hand two-way on my hip

Atone in my lap with a blunt to my lip

[Chorus]

[La Chat]

Why you bitches want to hate on La Chat

Man ya'll don't know

Cause I'm everythang flexing so mean upon you hoes

Life is good motherfucka I'm gon live to the fullest

Got a problem step on up and you be dodging these  
bullets

I pull up so clean Expedition this beam

They know what's finna go down once I'm back at the  
scene

Hit the mall get the rag gotta took up my golds

Yeah I be gettin my shine on man you already know

Niggas choosin but you losin

Gotta chop out your cheese

Don't need your ass I don't want cha unless you got  
more than me

Ima real bitch tril bitch Takin no shit

Bitch dog, bitch nall, bitch ready to ball (trick)

See I'm that motherfucka breaking you down

You already see these niggas faudging when La Chat  
come around

Bitches dissin when I'm flickin, know I'm out for a killing

You Want your nigga don't be stippin cause I stay by  
my biby (yeah)

[Chorus]

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