

H.W.A. "Baller Baller"

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[Intro]

(Men talking as pager goes off)

[Chorus]

Baller Baller, We don't want no Ballers (3X)

Baller Baller, We don't want no motherfucking Ballers

[Verse 1]

Baller Baller, get off of my tip

Punk motherfucker, you better not slip

'Cause if you do, you'll get stuck like a truck

And you know what, I don't give a fuck

'Cause I'll keep going, and flowing, and showing

H.W.A. has got to keep hoeing

For thousand, keeping the crowd arousing

While they're smiling, and my pussy profiling

I know what you want, but hoes get cash

You guessing that you're getting a piece of this ass?

Your bank was short, rolling down San Pedro

You cold made a jack on a man with a kilo

Thinking that you're balling, yet you're falling

When you go to jail, it's me that you're calling

But I don't want do brawl a baller

I need a brother that's taller

Chorus:

[Verse 2]

5.0, on the road, on the go

As you go serve another kilo

L.A.P.D. on your ass, moving fast

On the other side, what they gave us for

Looking for a drive by, in a low ride

But you get away, see me rolling, pull up beside me

Knowing that I'm hoeing, coming with a rap

Looking for a fly girl, but I don't want a Jerry Curl

Fucking blue lights shining in the mirror

I swerve to the right, so I can stay clear

A punk ass nigga, thinking that he's bigger

If the Feds don't smoke him, Jazz pull the trigger

'Cause we'll go to jail, do well in the cell

We don't give a fuck when it comes to tell
Another bitch who tries to stand taller
Never fuck around with a nigga that's a baller

[Chorus]
(2X)

[Verse 3]
Fuck a baller in a straight out diss
If you're with one, you're a dumb ass bitch
I'm on the go, here to dish another kilo
Serving, curving, but to me, you're burning wood
In the neighborhood, if you could, I know you would
Try to screw me
But your dick is too short to catch up to me
Keep that shit in your goddam pants
'Cause with a real fly hoe you don't stand a chance
Get a little money, is what you need to do
And stick with that beast that's been rolling with you
'Cause you're faking, shaking, I ain't got no time
With a nigga that's a baller, with playing on his mind
Living like you do, your ass is getting smaller
Take that, you motherfucking baller!

[Chorus]
(repeat and fade)

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