

Travis Porter

"Ballin'"

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I'm talkin bad Hoes and free throws, Nigga we Ballin'
Talkin money cars and bank rolls, Nigga we Ballin'
Talkin Audi Coupes, alley ops, Nigga we Ballin'
We'll take yo bitch, no assist,
Nigga we Ballin' yeahhh
Nigga we Ballin' yeahhh
Nigga we Ballin' yeahhh
Nigga we Ballin' boy
Nigga we Ballin' huh
Nigga we Ballin' umm

Nigga we ballin' like we play for a team
I told that girl shake that ass, don't be playin' with me
So much muh fuckin weed think we planted a tree
I rep that A.T.L. like I'm playin' with tee
Joc step but please do not slip
'Cause you lockin' hoes up, just call me the lock smith
(huh)
Hell no, we don't fuck with cheap hoes
And I'm throwin hella Ones like I'm shootin free throws
(god)
Yep, and that's just how Travie do
When I'm finish wit your girl imma throw a allie-who
Yeah, uhh bad hoes fiend me,
Man I'm going crazy playin' ball up in NiNi

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Nigga we Ballin' ayee

I'm the point Gaurd, moved the ball, call da shots
Pass myself a couple grand and I took a shot
Swishh.
Bitch I'm ballin' like this Erryday

Cross 'em over, shake and bake, bitch call it great
Yeah, walk in louie then I hit a jumper
Pass me an allie-hoop, 'cause I'm about to dump her
Yeah, the cash (?), is my fucking basket
And don't worry about the change, baby, you can have
it
Yeah, and we ballin' like this always
You're racing Bentleys on a highway
A bad bitch right beside me
Ya this how travie doin my day

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Ok, we ball ball ball
Day and all night
Ruby they come off and I was sipping all night
Two thick broads make it bust it on side
Outside clean, inside white
We walk the SS, then I hop the Vette
Imma do it for tho bitches yeah they get they pussy wet
And you can get with this, you can get with that (hoe)
I can spend a grip then I get it right back
Diamond chain, diamond ring, diamond bracelet
On express way Audi Coupe racin
Freaky bitch from New York let me play in her mouth
Gucci Store buy it out every day Ballin' out

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