

Various Artist

"Chingy- Balla Baby"

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[Intro:]

You know the definition... of a Balla
That's me... C-H-I-N-G to the Y
Lemme explain it to you though

[Chorus:]

I'mma Balla (Balla) SAY WHAT
High Rolla Baby (Baby BABY)
Shot-caller balla (that's right)
Drivin chickens crazy
You a hata (You a hata)
Why you tryna play me (I don't think he know)
Fake playa (Fake playa)
Scarred I'll take ya lady
Ain't nobody gettin it like me (I'mma balla fa real)

[Verse 1:]

Girl I know you do the nasty (nasty)
I can tell when ya (when ya) walk past me (past me)
And ya Prada lookin flashy
Errthang on ya mind jus ask me
I know my err{ear} related to the wasky wabbit
Carrots{karets} all in it jazzy, it's a habit (uh)
Wurrs my cash? Outside - I gotta Benz & Jag
Both sittin on chrome Mags
Is ya down for gettin dirty wit a Git It Boy?
All I need is one night, just to hit it boy
After the club we can take it to a five star telly
Get a suite and lemme put some in ya belly
What's ya name? Sheena? Aw thought you was Shelly
Don't matta - 4 o'clock juss be ready
For a episode you prolly won't come - back from
Ya mama must be thick...that's where ya get ya back from?

[Chorus:]

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Ain't nobody gettin it like me (I'mma balla fa real)

[Verse 2:]

G.I.B. we keep it crackin ask M & Rich (wats up)
The girls on us, so derry who you rollin wit? (G.I.B.)
From Magic City to The Pink Slip in The Lou
Them chicks love the diamonds that I get from Rob
Jewels
We be in the spot, main hang up, flirtin'
We be surrounded by girls...man and I ain't perpin'
All I know is money, cash, hoes like Jay (like Jay)
And I got all 3. No I don't play! (don't play)
Chicks call me "Drama King" like Kay Slay (Kay Slay)
Cuz in the bed I bring it - Yeah! Night & day. (day)
Lettin' rounds off in em like a A.K.
You leavin wit me... tell me is it free or do I have to pay?
Whatchu say?

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

I like em black, white, puerto rican or haitian
Japanese, chinese, or even asian
It don't matta what color on this occasian
Like smoke, take a hit of what I'm blazin
Instead of GOD it's me these girls praisin'.
Meet me at about 6 at the Days Inn.
5 of dem, 1 of me, I'm feelin' caged in.
I'mma pimp... I'mma keep on playin'.
You know I luv em for that 1 night (1 night)
I can take on 10 with my 1 pipe (1 pipe)
Knock em all like a bowlin pin on sight (on sight)
Think I'm shawt changin girl look hurr,
You betta getcha mind right cuz...

[Chorus:]

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