

Baller in Me (Remix) [feat. Chief Keef]

Bandman Kevo

Everyday I'm getting money, that's the baller in me
Bait a thot, give me top, cuz she a toddler to me
Gave that thirsty bitch my number, told her call in a week
900 missed calls on my caller ID
You a lie if you say yo boy be ballin like me
I got 4G for my rims and yes I'm Spalding on seats
I stay fly, why you think these hoes be falling for me
I just made 50 thou and spent it all in a week Made this bitch call me Daddy
That's the father in me
Paid that hoe a lil attention
She keep bothering me
See you haters on the bench
That's that starter in me
Automatic car start I never bother a key
I got Louis, I got Gucci, I got Prada on me
Only rock them or nothin feel like the carter on me
All this money in my pocket I got God on me
Need a fan, I'm so hot
Like I got lava on me
That's yo wife? She get ran
She a fool with the brain
Call that hoe the Redline
She a fool with the train
Hit you from a block away
I'm a fool with the aim
I'm be fly everyday
I should have moved on a plane
Paid 30 for some work
I'm a fool with the 'caine
Heard his trap owe them bricks
Okay dude is a stain
All these bitches on my dick
Diamonds dance on my chain
If yo dash don't say two
Nigga move out my lane
Shorty got a fat ass
She just something to see
Fuck that thot she ain't shit
These hoes be nothing to me
You ain't got it, what you say
Boy just quit stunting to me
Beef with who? Have my shooters put the gun in ya teeth

30k for my lawyer
Niggas talking too much
If you ain't about your money
Boy quit talking to us
Riding foreigners you never seen
Boy you be walking too much
Fuck that bitch she'll cut and then say you be stalking too much
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>