

# A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie, Ballin

I'm ballin'  
Yeah, yeah

I'm ballin' like LeBron's son  
Heartless, don't you start nothin'  
Oh, baby, just install this on me (On me)  
Got features like RiRi  
And this water on my wrist (My wrist)  
Yeah, like Fiji (Hm)  
I'm ballin' (Ballin')  
Drop thirty on my fit (Ballin')  
Uh, don't worry, I won't miss

Got my hoodie on like Melo in the Garden (Yeah)  
Got my money up, I'm ballin' like LeBron's son, look  
They want me to lose my breath (Hm)  
So I gotta watch my step (Hm)  
Two thirties on my hip (Mhm)  
I call 'em Steph and Seth (Mhm)  
Richie Rich my wrist (Mhm)  
Particular with my drip (Mhm)  
Chrome Hearts on my chest, I'm ballin' (Yeah, woo)  
Look, I feel like the last one left (Hm)  
I put the X in flex (Mhm)  
I'm shootin' with my left like Harden (Like Harden)  
So much water on my wrist it make my arm numb (Arm numb)  
All this money, bitch, I'm ballin' like LeBron's son (Yeah)  
And you can tell by the way I dress, Louis V my garments (Louis V my garments)  
So much fly shit I can take you shoppin' in my closet (In my closet)  
And nowadays, most of these artists sound like Artist (Sound like me)  
Uh, trust me, they can't ball the way I'm ballin'

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Look, I'm ballin', ballin' (Yeah)  
Ballin'

Demon on the left of me, the opps wanna leave me  
I don't get left, I do the leavin'  
A thirty on me 'cause I know that they talkin' behind my back  
But it ain't shit when they see me  
R.I.P. Beasty  
Nowadays, I don't even be sleep  
Drink champagne every day like a week  
And a lot of models, I be takin' it easy  
Model after model, I know you see me  
Go bottle after bottle like a genie  
Shakin' up the bottle like it's graffiti  
I'm never cappin', I pulled up with a beanie  
Lifestyle, livin' life like The Beatles  
Balmain, treat 'em like True Religions  
Don't judge me, I'm not too religious  
Rockin' Mikes, used to be Tavernitis  
They don't even know about Tavernitis  
Rest in peace my nigga Quado and Beasty  
Twenty-four in a double-R luxury  
Really paid in full, don't call me lucky

Tried showin' love, they didn't fuck with me  
Now I'm goin' up, ain't with the fuckery  
Doin' irregular shit on the regular  
Bitches only wanna fuck for my revenue

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