

T-Pain, That's How We Ballin (feat. Snoop Dogg)

Boop Boop

I got, I got, I got, I got four, five strippers in the B&B Party
On God, think I really need me three shawties
Mmm, take them clothes off, mmm, why you stalling?
Mmm, I got racks on me, that's how we ballin'
Doing mushrooms with a chick named Molly
She trippin balls and she won't stop falling
She took them clothes off, she ain't stalling
I threw them racks on her, that's how we ballin'

Lit speed, she wanna fix me
Speed, me
I got a job, I think it's gon' take about 6 knees
Knees
Her dude be trippin' and I'm gonna leave him 6 feet
Deep
I wrap him up in a pack, I serve him as minced meat
Meat
Tryin' to be better than me, you gon' need 6 T's
T's
She want me to beg for that pussy, I'm like, "Bitch, please"
Please
Just come back in the back and give me that quick squeeze
And I put you on the list of attendees, like

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I'm ready for round two
It's a circus, show me what that clown mouth do
The whole city come and make the townhouse move
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-oo-hoo
Oh, oh, oh, ah!
It's a party, baby, we ain't got no house rules
You said you ain't never done this shit, well, you about to
Come and take my hand and I promise that I'ma guide you
Can somebody sign into their Spotify, dude, 'cause

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Back it up, back it up, bitches actin' up, grab it, touch it
I smack it up, look it's nothing, I like 'em but never love 'em
I might do a David Ruffin, pull up in that 60 somethin'
Your bitch like, "I hate to love him, but I can't help it really"
I'm just silly over Snoopy
Yeah, bitch
Oh, she's a groupie
Yeah, bitch
Doggy still a mac, just like the movie
Yeah, bitch

Party in the back, this bitch the freaky type
I ain't gon' get no sleep tonight 'cause

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Say, man, we ballin' like ballin', you know what I'm talkin' about?
Like balls in your jaws with no straws
Breaking laws
T-Pain and the big boss Dogg
There it is, y'all