They ask me if I'm balling, balling, balling, balling, balling I just tell them nah
They ask me if I'm balling, balling, balling, balling, balling I just tell them...

Yo, don't it feel good to be balling Everybody want to be a cheerleader When I'm rapping, I be snapping, you can't snap you got no fingers I'm the shit, let it linger, ew, that's a stinker Stay up out my lane, I'm on that one way path, I ain't got blinkers Girls is winkers, hey baby, I bet I could make you feel fabulous She kicked it with the squad We took some pics and now she's tagging us Liking all of my statuses, saying that she's the baddest chick I only see her in the night, I guess she's on her Gladys shit Baddest whips, no not really, I don't even have a car But call me Travis Pastrana Cause I can ride my bike with no handle bars I am a star, no not yet, but yes I'm getting close I'm just having fun and killing bums with every single flow I'll let you know that I'm the greatest, cause truthfully I am I'm tryna get my chips stacked, like they're in a Pringles can People telling me I'm the man, every color like a box of crayons I ain't stopping 'til my records get more spins then ceiling fans

They ask me if I'm balling I just tell them nah
They say I got swag, bitch I got sauce
They ask me how I do it, I tell them I'm the man
Every time they hear me flow all they say is damn
They be like, damn
She be like, damn
I bet that you'll be like, damn
Cause even I be like, damn

WTF that's my fam, you like dubs up, cause that's my jam All the pretty girls say that's my man Girl no he ain't, I'll be damned It feels good to post these videos when people like them Seeing rappers spit my lyrics Then they're saying that they write them Silly boy you should quit it, I had to do it, I just did it Rock my snap's ain't got no fitted's That's your chick I already hit it And it felt good to be truthful, she's older, I'm youthful Bring a friend I like my girls in two's Like shoes and toaster strudels Not too frugal with this money, cause I don't have much But I've been saving 'bout to buy a keg With my white friends and get trashed, duh Find a chick with a fat butt, hopefully she's Asian Black girls don't understand me Unless they're mixed with Caucasian I'm not racist, I'm just saying, baby I ain't trapping or beating ass I'm just that hella saucy kid With crazy flows, that'll make you laugh But she ain't hearing it, she turned and walked away

But that's okay because her friend is badder and she want to stay

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They ask me if I'm balling, balling, balling, balling, balling I just tell them nah
They ask me if I'm balling, balling, balling, balling, balling I just tell them nah
I am a star, I am a star, I, I, I am a star, I am a star
They be like, I am a star, I am a star
I'm just having fun and killing bums with every single flow

They ask me if I'm balling I just tell them nah
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