

Balla Talk II

Chamillonaire & Paul Wall

[Paul Wall]

They think I'm a drug deala, I'm dealin large
Cause I'm playin with more diamonds, than a deck of cards
My wrist light up the room like a bubbling light
Im not your bud but I shine kinda like Bud Light
Im thoed but you can catch me macking somethings is yella (Yellow)
Sippin coconut rum with a lil umbrella
Game shooter, I take trips to the Bramuter so many cars
I got more keys than a computer
Screens fall like snow on a vacation to Alaska
Fly to Nebraska for a date with Toni Braxton
Ice look like a drunk princess shaving her legs
Princess cuts from my toes to the braids of my head
Im bolted down, I got more bolts than home depot
Crawlin low like a bettle more fly than a seagul
For my people I'm a leader give them somthing to folla (Follow)
My Roley's show time but this ain't the Apolla.

[Chorus]

Whoa

I feeling so really thoed that I can't po
Run that Courvoisier put it on the flo (Floor)
Body froze mouth glows why you think those
Fools follow close tryin to get my pasos
Ice bubbles color shows like a rainbow
Never show tell me somethin that I don't know
They cant believe its not butter on my bank roll
Money froze but I'm sure I need moe

[Chamillonaire]

Look, look its Chamillion the rap ruler
I run with a black crewer
Niggas that give a round of applause and clap rugers
Being in black cruisers, sip drank outta fat coolers
And being in every chinese restaurant like fat buddahs
Man we stack movers, everydays a pay day Only thing I do Free is that girl next to AJ
This ain't 106 and Park stay shifts and park
The great start the bloody rims keep forgetting to start
Gotta get them things fixed, buy but I can't tip
No chasing my drink mix, but hoes wanna take sips
Nah I think not, see you couldn't get shots
If you were the blood doin the crip walk
And get caught by yourself on a crip block
The cheese be gotsta be more than just our noodles & meat on our pasta

See through in imposta, you got some locked lips
Ain't gotta buy Doritos cause we already got chips, nigga.[Chorus][Paul Wall]
They think I work for Kellogs mouth full of Frosted Flakes
I wreck the mic like if you drivin and lost your brakes
My mouth got ice shattered with princess cuts swollen
Im the ish like if I had a uncontrollable collen
Im thoed but you can see me mackin somthings thats chocolate
Sippin' on some lemon squeeze with a cherry on top it
Game damager I take trips up to canada
So many cars I got more keys than a janitor
Crawlin low like a tarantula, here I come grab your camera
Even though I'm a rookie I'm still far from an amature
Its the trunk dismantler from Antawn Drive
But catch me being on sattelite over in Cancun live
My screens fall kinda similar to coconuts
Im trying to keep my pockets fatter than Oprah's butt
Im sitting crooked and thoed, wide squatted and slow
It goes down boy you already know - hahaaa[Chorus] - (3X)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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