

# Ballerina

## Belly

She mix the red and white wine like the Catalina (She do it)  
You call her a stripper, that's my ballerina (Oh God)  
See that's your stage but it's my arena (She mine)  
That's not a stripper, that's my ballerina (Hold up)  
Let me see you dance for me, dance, dance, dance  
Do a handstand for me, dance, dance, dance (She do it)  
Baby can you pop it for me? Dance, dance, dance  
Let me see you drop it for me, dance, dance, dance  
(Drop it, drop it, drop it)Oh I'm takin' heavy, bring that big scare  
I'd say don't ride my wave but that ship sailed (riding)  
Now my dogs still riding with that fish scale  
Growing fishtails like you really miss jail  
Got that sauce, got that marinara (sauce)  
Talking hoes, I've had my fair share of (hoes)  
She pulled up on me in that Panamera (yo)  
Thick white bitch look like Aguilera  
She mix the red and white wine like the Catalina (She do it)  
You call her a stripper, that's my ballerina (Oh God)  
See that's your stage but it's my arena (She mine)  
That's not a stripper, that's my ballerina (Hold up)  
Let me see you dance for me, dance, dance, dance  
Do a handstand for me, dance, dance, dance (She do it)  
Baby can you pop it for me? Dance, dance, dance  
Let me see you drop it for me, dance, dance, dance  
(Drop it, drop it, drop it)Oh you playing but I got the cheat code  
Shallow bitches always got the deep quotes  
The block is hot but the streets cold  
Shoes designer but she got a cheap soul, oh  
I drop the top on that Maranello  
Big suitcases like we play the cello  
Sleeping on me, get a bigger pillow  
Live fast, die young just like Barrichello  
She mix the red and white wine like the Catalina (She do it)  
You call her a stripper, that's my ballerina (Oh God)  
See that's your stage but it's my arena (She mine)  
That's not a stripper, that's my ballerina (Hold up)  
Let me see you dance for me, dance, dance, dance  
Do a handstand for me, dance, dance, dance (She do it)  
Baby can you pop it for me? Dance, dance, dance  
Let me see you drop it for me, dance, dance, dance  
(Drop it, drop it, drop it)Dance, dance, dance (Do it)  
Dance, dance, dance (Yeah)

She just want the Rosé, she don't want your roses  
Watch the pole split the water like it's Moses  
She just wanna pull up in the Benz and sit in Rollses'  
She don't never pay attention to the vultures She mix the red and white wine like the Catalina  
(She do it)

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See that's your stage but it's my arena (She mine)  
That's not a stripper, that's my ballerina (Hold up)  
Let me see you dance for me, dance, dance, dance  
Do a handstand for me, dance, dance, dance (She do it)  
Baby can you pop it for me? Dance, dance, dance  
Let me see you drop it for me, dance, dance, dance  
(Drop it, drop it, drop it)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>