

# Baulin In Da City

Lil' O

Whoa yeah, welcome to Texas bitch...

[Hook: Big T]

A piece and chain, and my wirst looking glitty  
My top let down, and my broad looking pretty  
I'm balling in the city, (I'm balling in the city)  
I'm balling in the city, (I'm balling in the city)  
Everyday, I'm choking on that good smoke  
Sipping on drank, pouring up some Big Moe  
I'm balling in the city, (I'm balling in the city)  
I'm balling in the city, (I'm balling in the city)

[Lil' O]

Two birds in my couch, money in my pouch  
When I pull out the drop, all the haters say ouch  
Sugarland crib, you don't wanna see the house  
I am Fat Rat with the Cheese, man this ain't no Mickey Mouse  
Clout I live it, shout I did it  
Wanna come up in the game, better watch my visit  
Put some piece in your grind, homie get your bread up  
I'm a beast when I grind, cause I never let up  
I bet ya start plotting, when ya get fed up  
Then you being broke, get to boxing head up  
My attitude is rude, and my chick is spoiled rotten  
How the fuck I look, in the field picking cotton

[Hook]

[Lil' O]

Whoa, riding down 59 at night time  
I get chills, when I look at that sky line  
Cause then I look at my wirst, and see that I'm fine  
My wrist, looking just like them lights look how I shine  
Whoa, downtown is going down  
Cut through the school, smell like I been blowing pounds  
Told my partna with the burner, ay hold me down  
Keep your eyes open, cause the jack boys moving round  
Yeah, I'm such a god damn playa  
In the H, man I'm bigger than the damn mayor  
Man this wrist of mine, will make a grown man stare  
Make a bitch open her legs, like damn hair

[Hook]

[Lil' O]

When I do it, man I overdo it  
Hit the finish line, ran a Range Rover through it  
The first time I hit six figgas, man you know I blew it  
Swore that next time, I'd be smarter like a Harvard student  
Whoa, got my money back on track  
Instead the plans, did the hemi thang black on black  
Now all the broads that was talking down, back on sack  
When they try to hop in front, I tell em naw hop in back  
Whoa, Fat Rat with the Cheese nigga  
Ask around man, these boys know me nigga  
Bet they tell ya, I'm a triple O.G. nigga  
This ain't no front or an act, this is me nigga

[Hook]