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

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