

Bling

Jeannie Ortega

Damn, boy
You lookin' like a star in here
Yeah, yeah(Chorus)I really like your chain
The way you're flossin' boy
You changin' up the game
You must really love your bling
Got 'em trippin' for your bling
You stay pimpin' 'cause your bling
Girls be crazy for your bling
Boy, you got 'em goin'
Boy, why you always frontin'?
Acting like you got it all
Didn't think I knew that
You ain't nothin' but a boy
Sorry I blew your cover
But you live with your mother
You try and come and holla
But you got no dark movesOh! Where's the whip you drivin'?
Where's the condo and the dough?
Boy, you know you lyin'
You and your silver gotta go
Sorry I blew your cover
But you live with your mother
You try and come and holla
But you got no dark moves(Chorus)
I really like your chain
The way you're flossin' boy
You changin' up the game
You must really love your bling
Got 'em trippin' for your bling
You stay pimpin' 'cause your bling
Girls be crazy for your bling
Boy you got 'em goin'Not tryin' to hurt your feelings
Really think you could be cool
If you stop believin'
That no one's as hot as you
For real though I ain't hatin'
But where's your reputation?
Let's go damn tucca
Now straight I'll buy you your next piece(Chorus)I really like your chain
The way you're flossin' boy
You changin' up the game

You must really love your bling
Got 'em trippin' for your bling
You stay pimpin' 'cause your bling
Girls be crazy for your bling
Boy you got 'em goin' Oh, please forgive my honesty But boy, it's pretty lame
'Cause if you wanna get with me
You gotta have more than a chain
I'm not tryin' to bring you down
Really tryin' to help you out
Just be real mature
That's what it's all about (Chorus) I really like your chain (whoo!)

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Girls be crazy for your bling
Boy you got 'em goin'

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