

The Baddest

Big Sean

Whoa, whoa-whoa
Look, gotta have faith to be faithful
Gotta be great, yeah

Show these bitches who the baddest
Show these bitches who the baddest
You gotta show these bitches who the baddest
Squad run the atlas
Yeah

Look
I can't take it easy, I don't know how (Know how)
Once I lock it in, it's good as done now (It's done now)
All that patience shit, done run out
I'm sorry you can't have your way with me
The ups and the downs that created me
I got the, I got the faith in me
Gotta have faith to be faithful, gotta be great to be grateful
I seen that look in your eyes, that one Cain had gave Abel (Jealousy)
She gon' hip roll this, that 48221, six mile block shit (Whoa)
So turned up with my team in the huddle it's a mosh pit (Wow)
I don't owe you nothing if you ain't grow up in my house
Niggas be praying on my downfall 'cause they going through a drought
Done proved myself so much, it's been a while, though, I'll admit it
So I'ma go so fucking hard these hoes won't forget it

Yeah, it's time to show these bitches who the baddest (Baddest)
Show these bitches who the baddest (Go, go, go)
You gotta show these bitches who the baddest
Squad run the atlas
Look what you made me
Look what you made me (Aye)
Look what you made me (Aye)

And I'm feeling godly, bullets can't stop me
I feel like Gotti soldiers beside me
Going hardbody, I can't go lightly
I feel like 'Pac right there in the lobby
She own big body, I'm riding big body
She got a big body, she riding me properly
I hit it twice and she ready to die for me
I switched it up just to break the monotony
My whole life you told me I had trust issues
Looked at her said, "Nah bitch, I got us issues"
Meet and greet, meet my demands
Can't build unless we building a brand
I'm going all money in with my bros like I'm Nip and Blacc Sam
Back the fuck back, you in my entrance
They try to count me out, came to they senses
In the trenches it's a different type of tension
Made a way out of no way, I did shit different
Man, fuck that tea shit, this that supa-dupa lemonade
Took it back to where we started just to see how far we came
I heard you keep what you love that's valuable inside your safe
I keep mine inside my heart, I guess we value different things
I make all my haters proud of me when I'm in this mentality
Had people that loved me doubted me, but that bring the best out of me

They studying my every move, go get your ass a damn degree
You listen you to me, I listen to you like "that ain't it chief"

I'm 'a show these bitches who the baddest
Show these bitches who the Baddest
You gotta show these bitches who the baddest
Squad run the atlas
Look what you made me (Aye)
Look what you made me (Aye)
Look what you made me (Aye)