Red Café Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert, oh yeah She a bad one, oh yeah She a bad one Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert, oh yeah She a bad one, oh yeah She a bad one Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert, oh yeah She a bad one, oh yeah She a bad

Down girl from the city, she a bad one
Ass on G-wagon, she with the action
Told me always call her nasty, Ms. Jackson
Everything designer, she with the fashion
Oh yeah, ooh, she 'bout her bank rolls
Slim thick, oph, I need a sample
She smart not just a pretty face
Make it pop, earthquake, girl you my taste
Oh yeah, ooh, she a lady boss
Makaveli, ooh, I'm an Outlaw
Most wanted, ooh, you on my hit list
Puttin' in work on your fitness
I'm fucking wit'chu

Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert, oh yeah She a bad one, oh yeah She a bad one Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert, oh yeah She a bad one, oh yeah She a bad one Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert Bad bitch alert, oh yeah She a bad one, oh yeah She a bad

Bad bitch alert

In the ass department that girl a heavyweight Watch it dip low, then it levitate Sh-Shawty hop up on a pole then she demonstrate

```
I bet you never guess the bands that it generate
Ooh, girl you got a whooooole lot
Sittin' in them leggings, how you carry that around?
You 'gon get a whooooole lot
Bad-bad-bad bitch alert, she got a million dollar box
Go on and keep your glass full, motivate the swerve
I'ma need a Rolls Royce to handle them curves, ooh
Oh yeah, bad one, she got the boomerang
When they turn to stalkers, she on a newer thing
Bad bitch alert
Bad bit.ch alert.
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert, oh yeah
She a bad one, oh yeah
She a bad one
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert, oh yeah
She a bad one, oh yeah
She a bad one
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert, oh yeah (Oh yeah)
She a bad one, oh yeah
She a bad
Bad bitch alert (Bad bitch)
Bad bitch alert, they mad bitch alert
'Cause he trash in the dirt
Flats and they hurt
Talk trash and get merc'd
Scratch what'chu heard, these hands fast and they work (Woo, what's poppin'?
So what's poppin', trig?
Got a shiny Cartier every time I'm walkin' in
That's that bad bitch alert, they know what time is it (What time is it)
Ass in berserk, can't get enough of it (Uh!)
I like (I like) I like (I like) I like commas, commas, commas
Put that (Put that) ring (Ring), too much drama, drama, drama
And I (And I) put that (Put that) on my mama, mama
If the bitch try me, I'ma find her, find her, find her
Get
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert, oh yeah
She a bad one, oh yeah
She a bad one
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert, oh yeah
She a bad one, oh yeah
She a bad one
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert
Bad bitch alert, oh yeah
She a bad one, oh yeah
```

She a bad

I'm finna lit up
Look, I'm finna lit up
It my birthday, look, I'm finna lit up
L-l-l-lit up
It my birthday, look, I'm finna lit up
I'm finna lit up
It my birthday, look, I'm finna lit up
L-l-l-lit up