

She Got The Title

Red Café

That Girl bad, That Girl bad, That Girl bad
She bad
That Girl bad, That Girl bad, That Girl bad
She got the title, she got the title, she got the title
She bad, she got the title
It is she go that girl bad
That girl bad, that girl bad, that girl bad
She bad
That girl bad, that girl bad, that girl bad
She got the title, she got the title, she got the title
She bad, she got the title
It is she go that girl bad

Go, go, go, let me take a picture
You's a centerfold
I wanna cut ya no scissor
In your Gucci, Louie, Fendi, Prada
Stylin on them silly
All these bitches mad
You the baddest in the city
Baby you deserve,
Everything that you want
Even on your day off,
I'm a still turn you on

I sick her, I tip her,
Off liquor, I might lick her,
She bust it, I bang it
Til it's broke then I fix her
Grab yo bag, you invited
To the chocolate factory
I'm a make you come fast
Like you ordered Japanese
They should pay per view
For your badass
You belong on T.V.
With that fat ass

[x2:]
That girl bad, that girl bad,
That girl bad
She bad, that girl bad,
That girl bad
She got the title,
She got the title,
She got the title
She bad, she got the title
Ay there she go

First things first you the baddest,
Before I start this verse I'm savage
Lovin' if it's real, if it's plastic
Tell me watcha want
You can have it
Stacks of paper plus plastic
You badder than these other ones
(Whoo)

Hundred after hundred
Yeah I'm done with ones
Oh yes she's super hot
I call her summer fun
That's my bitch dawg all I do is,
Make her cum
I pop that ass hard
Yeah like her daddy used to
She don't ever stall
Like my caddy used to

She do whatever I say
So it's never "why Trey? "
And forever all day, ay

[x2:]
That girl bad, that girl bad,
That girl bad
She bad, that girl bad,
That girl bad
She got the title,
She got the title,
She got the title
She bad, she got the title
Ay there she go

Girl you independent
You got your own shit
Got your vibrator in your
Purse you on that grown shit
Heard you get wet enough,
You could Sill a pool
Damn your dangerous
Put that on your nigga boo
Leave these hos critical
You don't need no stylist
But when you want that hardcore
You know your bov bout it

I ain't no romantic baby
You don't gotta pet it
But I could take you down
Like the (like the) Titanic
Yeah

[x2:]
That girl bad, that girl bad,
That girl bad
She bad, that girl bad,
That girl bad
She got the title,
She got the title,
She got the title
She bad, she got the title
Ay there she go