

# BAD GUY

A-Reece

Hah, yeah

Front row  
Six plus  
Now a young nigga front row  
A-list  
Snot nosed niggas took shots  
I don't even see the gun smoke  
Painless  
Heart still cold like South Pole  
Niggas get heinous  
Too late to go back to the old days  
They used to be my dawgs  
Now they all strays

Too far to go back to the broke days  
Took us from the bottom now we all straight  
Young, black, rich and famous  
Stick around long enough around me  
You might start hating  
No favours  
More paper  
When I drop it's closed caskets  
Cold cases  
No statements  
Niggas lose sleep tryna match this greatness  
How else could I say this  
When I was 17 I was better than your favourites  
I was 19 doing sold out stages  
Came out the label  
Thought I wouldn't make it  
Now I'm 25 and I might sign kaydence  
Dropped a mixtape then it got nominated  
If I don't take it  
The summer's still mine for the taking

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