She got me feeling like the baddest Motherfucker on the planet, ooh yeah Strike a pose for the cameras, ah 'Cause we stadium status Yay, yay, yay, yeah

And we the baddest team
We the baddest team
And we the baddest team
We the baddest team

Tell me will you be there?
Tell me will you be there?
Club going up, kings of the weekend
Solid gold chain, over silk V-neck
First you get the money then you get the respect
I'll be with the North God living easy
That's who put the boy on, that's my team mate
Bought a sport car, and some real estate
Now them niggas can't stand when they see me

Shapa twalatsa my baby As'khathal' si'cover ama' K As'qaban' sibamba ma bae Ya'll still can't keep up with my pace Au'simthebel' can't keep us down And I wish you were there mas'khipa kanje My clique get ahead, mas'fika akulalw' One chick in the bed, 5 Skipas' love I got more, but you wouldn't want the truth You headed to the top floor, I'm chilling on the roof Henny to the Goose from the kitchen to the booth Heavy with the youth, war already with the proof I don't want them all, I just want a bad [?] You never took calls nou di las ba'bela Took her to the mall kanti uzand'phaphela Bang'hleba mang' ngena, I reply with Mandela S'mamela

She got me feeling like the baddest Motherfucker on the planet, baby Take a picture with the cameras, yeah 'Cause we stadium status Woo, yeah

Yeah, we're the baddest team
We're the baddest team
We're the baddest team
The baddest team

I know one babe way no one fly
See one Kela way no one die
I know won sede way no one rhyme
See one babe way no one fly
Na tell me I fit tell dem say
We're the baddest team
The baddest team

We're the baddest team We're the baddest team

My outfit on some "This ain't out yet" Money talks, it's a public service announcement Everyone know who the baddest in the South is So I put my gold status where my mouth is Do you know what it feel like to get to the pinnacle? Beverly hills life, let's dip in the swimming pool We getting physical, let's fuck in the living room I'm in my element but you got the mineral It's critical Every rap king need a theme song Every trap queen need a king kong Put you on the team, put the ring on Long live Super Mega live long Mabebeza you the missing piece to my Jigsaw Champagne bottle stained with your lip gloss Weekend getaway to the Vic Falls I'm a big star in the game, Chris Paul

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We the baddest team
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And we are better than, tougher than ever before So easy to love, it's so harder to let go Bare "Why o sa monyale?" man I gotta stay on the road Gotta get this money tree in the bank for us to grow Big picture thinker, ducking the paparazzi Staying out of Shwashi scriptures She's a praying mosadi ga satane a nteka Momma told me it will be cheaper to keep her I made momma lefika That's my bundle of boitumelo Walking taller than super model, stiletto My heart singing in that Dana's falsetto High as the polo lights in the ghetto How she get when I'm in the middle How she swallow what's on the menu? Barking maar ha a na meno Ncwanya ngwanyana eno Stocking, stocking, stalking an instrumental Bumping, tswakin', fucking it up a little

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