

Badaboom

Ambjaay

Yeah, ayy what he say?
Ayy, it cost to live like this, you heard me?

Look what's happenin'
I got ho's, like I'm Santa
You can't touch me, feel like MC Hammer
Fuck a bitch, man, a nigga ain't got manners
Bitch, I been the shit since I was in Pampers
Bounce out with a K, go bananas
Black and white X6, look like a Panda
Freak twin, there ain't nothin' we can't handle
Took off Balenci's, slide in Versace sandals
Freak thing, she a bad mama jama
I might start me a show, like Amanda
She eat healthy, I gave her banana
Free the gang, tired of them gettin' jammed up
Great cast, bitch, a nigga run them bands up
Fuck the opps, I know they can't stand us
Hundred bands, I'm the man, I be manned up
Me and this bitch have so much fun, like Young Thug

Badaboom, badabing
(MLK, bitch, a nigga had a dream)
Bitch finally come first with a nigga over me
(Hundred bands, hundred bands, hundred bands in my jeans)
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Feelin' like conrad, she get bumped up
In these, man, you can't show no love
Treat a nigga like a blunt, he get rolled up
AMB, AlMT, bitch, you know us
Like a pogo stick, dick make her jump up
They let Jaay in the game, y'all done fucked up
Pockets big, man, them bitches if buffed up
She a freak, use her teeth, dick get sucked up
Go stupid, go dumb-dumb
Break a bitch, like a pom-pom
Make a bitch say, "What? Yeah," like I'm Lil Jon
She say, "Jaay, boy, you fancy"
AMB and the six, don't allow C's
Ayy, I do this shit for my family
I had to run to the battle, like a stampede

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Yeah, I'm AMB 'til they take me
If I pop out, you know you gotta pay me

Chop' gon' rock a fella, like I'm Jay-Z
I get the cash, now they hate me
Been dripped down since elementary
One hit wonders, you can't end me
You 'bout to be it, like Billie Jean
Hellcat when a nigga on the scene

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