

bad to the bone

bbno\$

Yeah I'm bad to the bone
I ain't sure what you've been told
Yeah mad, you a clone
Sussy boy don't even have a sound of his own
I'm a dad, you're disowned
I'm a fire hazard making hits from my home
I'm a tad bit broke
Baby no money means baby no stones

I like chick flicks
Yeah I'm realistic
Big boned bad lady with some lipstick (Ooo)
I got a freak on me
I went for 5 seconds yeah we talking history
Then I snipped-snipped-snipped
No vasectomy, that's the key
I don't want a smaller me
Actually, possibly (Maybe)
I'm rapping off the beat (Woah)
I like big cases filled with blue faces
I'm talking money-money-money
I'd rather not rhyme shit, I'm a hypocrite
Yeah, I'm a rapper but I'd rather do a fit bit bit
Cause I care about your health no shit (Yeah)

A-B-C (Yeah)
One, two, three
Three, two, one
Here comes the beat

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Gucci fufu slides (Spend spend)
Oops, I told some lies (My bad)
Why are you surprised? (Shouldn't be)
Open up your eyes (Sesame)
(Ohh) I'm not a wah-wah baby
(Noo) I need that wap wap baby
(Woah) You gonna call me crazy?
(Woo) Baby can you get-get-get
(Low) I don't wanna do no chit chat
When I'm in a club, can't you see I'm off a tic tac?
I took it down-down-down
I'm dancing with your bitch like a clown-clown-clown

(F to pay respects, follow along now)

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