

# The Baddest

Big Sean

Whoa, whoa-whoa  
Look, gotta have faith to be faithful  
Gotta be great, yeah

Show these bitches who the baddest  
Show these bitches who the baddest  
You gotta show these bitches who the baddest  
Squad run the atlas  
Yeah

Look  
I can't take it easy, I don't know how (Know how)  
Once I lock it in, it's good as done now (It's done now)  
All that patience shit, done run out  
I'm sorry you can't have your way with me  
The ups and the downs that created me  
I got the, I got the faith in me  
Gotta have faith to be faithful, gotta be great to be grateful  
I seen that look in your eyes, that one Cain had gave Abel (Jealousy)  
She gon' hip roll this, that 48221, six mile block shit (Whoa)  
So turned up with my team in the huddle it's a mosh pit (Wow)  
I don't owe you nothing if you ain't grow up in my house  
Niggas be praying on my downfall 'cause they going through a drought  
Done proved myself so much, it's been a while, though, I'll admit it  
So I'ma go so fucking hard these hoes won't forget it

Yeah, it's time to show these bitches who the baddest (Baddest)  
Show these bitches who the baddest (Go, go, go)  
You gotta show these bitches who the baddest  
Squad run the atlas  
Look what you made me  
Look what you made me (Aye)  
Look what you made me (Aye)

And I'm feeling godly, bullets can't stop me  
I feel like Gotti soldiers beside me  
Going hardbody, I can't go lightly  
I feel like 'Pac right there in the lobby  
She own big body, I'm riding big body  
She got a big body, she riding me properly  
I hit it twice and she ready to die for me  
I switched it up just to break the monotony  
My whole life you told me I had trust issues  
Looked at her said, "Nah bitch, I got us issues"  
Meet and greet, meet my demands  
Can't build unless we building a brand  
I'm going all money in with my bros like I'm Nip and Blacc Sam  
Back the fuck back, you in my entrance  
They try to count me out, came to they senses  
In the trenches it's a different type of tension  
Made a way out of no way, I did shit different  
Man, fuck that tea shit, this that supa-dupa lemonade  
Took it back to where we started just to see how far we came  
I heard you keep what you love that's valuable inside your safe  
I keep mine inside my heart, I guess we value different things  
I make all my haters proud of me when I'm in this mentality  
Had people that loved me doubted me, but that bring the best out of me

They studying my every move, go get your ass a damn degree  
You listen you to me, I listen to you like "that ain't it chief"

I'm 'a show these bitches who the baddest  
Show these bitches who the Baddest  
You gotta show these bitches who the baddest  
Squad run the atlas  
Look what you made me (Aye)  
Look what you made me (Aye)  
Look what you made me (Aye)