My Name is B-0-W This one goes out to everybody all around the world Dog to dog Girl to girl I need yall to help me spell my name B, Bad O, Outstanding $\ensuremath{\mathtt{W}}$, everybody know I'm the wickedest Wow, that's what the girls all scream when I pop up in the screen, and proceed to get down Ha ha, doggy bag Everybody listenin' Beats still pumpin and mickey still glistenin Around here we take ballin around to the next step On them 22's back seat in the concept I take full responsibility of infire I wont stop rockin till I retire I'm so in the mix, so so sick I know just what to do, that's why they so in love with the B, bad O, outstanding W, everybody know I'm the wickedest Wanna get close, so they can kick it how I'm kickin this hat to the back, pants down low Gotta keep it G-H-E-T-T-O, huh Uh, I been with Destiny, Jessica, Madonna I'm at the tippy top, and I ain't never going under 1 shot nail it, now every body spell it B, Bad O, Outstanding W, everybody know I'm the wickedest Wow, that's what the girls all scream when I pop up in the screen, and proceed to get down Ya chain might be thick, but mines is more thicker might know how to run. but I'm a whole lot quicker Got so many ways to you, it's a shame to me And ain't none of yall out that can hang with B Young, old, I don't care what you is The name of your label, or the place you live You betta recognize a real dyme when you see one Sippin on a shirly, hollerin at your girly One full pocket stay fatty And I take it to the house so much they call me young Trick Daddy And that's how it is when you dealing with a dog I might lick you in your face, or bite your head off After death I'm the under boss ain't no secret Got everything lock and that's how we gonna keep it Bandaned up, braided, still actin a fool Ha, still the hottest thing in high school, I'm the

O, Outstanding

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I came through the door blazin
Hotter than them California raisins
Back in them dayz when they was a lick
My money play is to hit you with the down and out
Look around everybody tryna go my route
And I don't drop no duds, I only drop burners
The game is mine, and I don't even gotta learn it
Can't drive but I can keep a party live
Both folks say I remind them of the Jackson 5
Cause I only make hits
While yall make record
I'm the deli as the homie with the full blown package
Cant leave your girl around me
Cuz I'm a true playa for real ask my homie JD
I'm the

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