

RUDEBWOY

CJ FLY

Wah
Statik Selektah
Yeah, you know
Real rude bwoy ting ah gwan
Fly

I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change
Have whole heap of gyal, and I want eight gold chains
I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change

I'm just stuck in my ways and I don't ever plan on changin'
Kept a burner close to fire if they caught me while I'm blazin'
American and Bajan, plus my father's side Jamaican
Blink of an eye, your gyal get taken, in the bedroom, I'm amazin'
She told me she had some tricks, a whole heap of nastiness
I won't even ask, put what in your? Was too much, I had to dip
In high school, was bangin' Crip, my Locs always had the grip
You soft, all your mans was wimps, you judged by who you hangin' with
I'm in it to stack these chips, feel like Bruce Will' in an action flick
Was givin' me cash for nicks when me and my nigga was baggin' piff
I'm realer than most, ain't fuckin' with those that give me they ass to kiss
I kill 'em and laugh at it like I'm a serial masochist

'Cause I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change
Have whole heap of gyal, and I want eight gold chains
I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change, woah
'Cause I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change
Have whole heap of gyal, and I want eight gold chains
I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change

Yo, yo (Badmon)
Hol' up, check the status, bitch, I been paid
Everywhere I go I leave a shit stain, y'all been washed up
Lost in the sauce, look at these imposters
As I'm sittin' proper in my rude bwoy posture
Bumpin' Poppa, who shot ya?
Can't kill 'em with the patois, true shotta
Them don't know that
Pickin' niggas off, no Kodak
I could put your picture on your shirt like I owe dat
Tell his mama hold dat
My condolence, it's mind controllin'
Anytime this microphone is in my holdings
See me in the battle, please help my opponents
Guarantee that's gon' be his final moments
I'm focused, niggas still ain't catch up to my old shit
Oh shit, plus we 'bout to hit 'em with some more shit
Said she got a man, I told that bitch I got a goldfish
Still leavin' these hoes hopeless, and you know this

'Cause I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change
Have whole heap of gyal, and I want eight gold chains
I'm a rude boy, and I ain't gon' change, woah
'Cause I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change
Have whole heap of gyal, and I want eight gold chains
I'm a rude bwoy, and I ain't gon' change

Yo, rude bwoy, your time now
Fuck them up, hahaha