

**HIMBO**

## Curtis Waters

I'm back  
Got tired of bein' sad  
Had to go chase a bag  
Got me a Platinum plaque  
Soon as I'm out the door  
Give bitches heart attacks  
These bitches still want more  
Baby, I don't hold back  
Um, I'm just like

Damn, damn, damn, damn  
Flexin', yeah, I'm flexin'  
Damn, damn, damn, damn  
I'm a bad bitch, don't test me  
Damn, damn, damn, damn  
Flexin', yeah, I'm flexin'  
Damn, damn, damn, damn  
I'm a bad bitch

Sorry  
I'm just here for the party  
Once I sip my Bacardi  
This shit gon' get real flirty  
I play hoes like Atari  
I play both Ken and Barbie  
They ride me like a Harley  
On tape just like iCarly

Woah, hits on hits on hits on hits on hits  
They pilin' at the floor  
Make these bitches mad  
I make these bitches scream and want some more  
Got no ice up on my neck yet  
But you know I got the dough  
I'm too busy serenadin' at my show (I'm just like)

Damn, damn, damn, damn  
Flexin', yeah, I'm flexin'  
Damn, damn, damn, damn  
I'm a bad bitch, don't test me  
Damn, damn, damn, damn  
Flexin', yeah, I'm flexin'  
Damn, damn, damn, damn  
I'm a bad bitch

Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh

Yeah