

## Rude (Ty Dolla \$ign Interlude)

dvsn

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, woo-woah, yeah

Girls like you (Girls like you)  
Always got a bad attitude (Ooh, yeah)  
God made bad bitches rude (Bad bitches rude)  
God made bad bitches rude

A lot of ass on her lip, body bad, you strip  
Pretty face, but a flip, in her bag with the chip (Chip)  
Blowin' racks at the Fifth, girl, keep it up, I can see ya  
Ain't nothin' like I got, I don't need you (Need)  
Yeah, yeah (Yeah, ooh, yeah)

Those are the ones (The ones)  
Those are the ones (The ones)  
Stand on your heart (Heart)  
And look in your eyes (Eyes)  
I know I broke a lot of hearts (A lot of hearts)  
Gave my share of scars, but (Ooh, yeah)

Ain't nothin' worse than a broken man  
Can't tell your bros, they won't understand  
Drown out the pain with a loyal fan  
Use your pussy power 'cause you know you can, oh

Girls like you (Girls like you, ooh)  
Always got a bad attitude (Attitude, ooh, yeah)  
God made bad bitches rude (Bitches rude)  
God made bad bitches rude (Ooh, yeah)  
Girls like you (Girls like you)  
Always got a bad attitude (Ooh, yeah)  
God made bad bitches rude (Bad bitches rude)  
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