

Bad Man

EBK Jaaybo

Aye, Look (RellMadeThisBeat)
Aye

Dead opps in the wood, where them suckas at?
That nigga gone, I know you wish that he was one of us
You failed to pick your brother up, he sleepin' in a casket now
My youngest [?] 'fore they ran him down
Huh, the southeast ain't how it used to be
Mask on, tinted up, crossin' through these streets
Lookin' for a victim [?], I feel like MadMaxx
They got some snitchin' goin' on, where my rat trap? (Where my rat trap?)
Came home and niggas still broke (Still broke)
And you can post him all you want, that nigga still gone (Still gone)
Aye, that nigga still gone
Look

The grim reaper in these streets, I'm a bad man
Face shot all on camera, he got slap cammed
I ain't fuckin' with no nigga that play both sides
Southeast, nigga I could change a whole life
Hunnid bands, all dubs got me feelin' rich
I could get it out a song or get it out a bitch
Come to the J, you wanna talk about some politics (Aye, talk about some politics, nigga)
It's still some shooters on the team, that's anonymous

Well I done slid through a thousand times, and y'all niggas we don't never see
Bounce out, send them .223s and a jellybean
Heard them niggas wanna do a song, what happened to the feature?
And you ain't never did a drill, so practice what you preachin'
Brodie step, I can see it in him
And I just left a [?] block and I ain't see them niggas
Aye, I never see them niggas
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It's still some shooters on the team, that's anonymous (Aye)

Slidin' on the homies I'm like fuck it, they can get it too
Don't know who I'm finna pop but I know that I'm finna shoot
Hangin' with them niggas, then I might just send them killin' you
And niggas not allowed inside the court unless they finna [?]
How is you a factor from the hood if you don't ever slide?
Me and brodie caught a case, I'm prayin' he don't testify
Cut my [?] whip, 'till the devil push me in the pool
Was slidin' on them niggas, when I really shoulda been in school
Suckas popped the homie, I was six sittin' in a cell
But I can't slide for niggas, who won't even slide for theyself
Niggas speakin' down like [?] and hurt niggas
The funk too real, (Look) put it on these nerd niggas

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Aye