

# Bad Azz

Kash Doll

(Hitmaka!)  
(Got-got it on Smash)  
(OG Parker)  
Oh

I might smash on them bitches with my bad ass (Bad)  
Fuck it, let me show them hoes what they mad at (Mad)  
I might smash on them bitches with my bad ass (Bad)  
Hey, fuck it, let me show them hoes what they mad at (Mad)  
Hey, with my bad ass {Talk to me}

Look, first off  
Bitch you know who I am  
You ain't bad bitch 'cause you runnin' scams  
Instagram, Snapchat, and OnlyFans  
You hoppin' on dicks, I'm hoppin' in Lam's  
I be with my bitches on some boss shit  
You and your bitches on some loss shit  
Price of the fame, what the cost, bitch?  
If it's up, then it's stuck, ain't no off switch  
One or two bad bitches hoppin' out the Wraith  
Even in your own city, bitch you ain't safe  
Fuck you and them pussy-ass, six figure ho  
Hahahaha, woah

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Hey, fuck it, let me show them hoes what they mad at {Big Latto}  
Hey, with my bad ass

Big Birkin bag, on a broke bitch (Yeah)  
YSL with Chanel and some more shit (Yeah)  
All on my dick, better hope you don't choke sis' (Ugh)  
Wrist on water and my pussy on ocean (Woo)  
Young turnt bitch, I can't wife a nigga (Nah)  
I might fuck him then forget him, just like a nigga (Damn)  
I might one night a nigga, ain't the type to lie to niggas (Nah)  
Fuck a fake moan, ain't gon' cap, like I like a nigga (Nah)  
I might smash on a bitch, where her mad ass?  
On my City Girls shit, where the bag at? (Bitch)  
Have you ever seen a quarter million in a glass bag?  
Big Latto and Kash, that's what they mad at

I might smash on them bitches with my bad ass {Bad}  
Yeah, fuck it, let me show them hoes what they mad at {Mad}  
Hey, I might smash on them bitches with my bad ass (What you call me for?)  
Hey, fuck it, let me show them hoes what they mad at (Show theses hoes)  
Hey, with my bad ass (Yeah)

I need a bad lil' bitch, never gag on the dick (Uh-huh)  
Your hoe call me Tom Brady 'cause I passed on a bitch (Haha)  
Everything bust down, no flash on them picks  
Driveway so long, I call a cab to the whip (I called a cab)  
It's real niggas still givin' game so thank us (Uh-huh)  
Really touched seven figures and remained so gangster (I did)  
Tryna bag my bitch but you ain't made no paper (You broke)

Got a jewelry case full of tennis chains and bracelets, uh (Yeah)  
Fuckin' with a boss nigga, she deserve to be (She deserve to be)  
Bought her a salon and paid for her surgery (I did all that)  
That pussy water, then spoil her certainly  
It's big dick baller, whenever she refer to me (Yeah)  
Back to back whips when she runnin' with us (Hmm)  
You keep leavin' heart emojis under pictures (Hmm)  
I can tell them bad bitches actin' funny with you  
You know what to do, go and get some money, nigga

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