

Bad Boy

KeKe Wyatt

Oooh, oooh

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Money ain't a issue of mine

I need a man who can take over the spot of ya mind

I need somebody with a strong bank plan

I need a man who can with the third hand

Bad boy hangin out in the club on dubs

Reminisce what it feels with a thug, playa what

That's the kind i need in my life

That will make a sista feel right, ooh

I need a bad boy, to stay with

I need a bad boy, to lay with

I need a bad boy in a beater and tims

Wanna a thug around then i wanna do it again

I don't care what time it will be, like 2 or 3

When you bring that body next to me, that's what i need

We can do it fast or slow, and around and round we go

Strawberries and ice cream, that's what he brings

But we never do the same thing, ya na' mean

That's the kind i need in my life

That will make a sista feel right

Sippin champagne, shootin dice games, it don't quit

In the rain or a ninja doin tricks

He's a thug and he's pretty

But he'll throw em' up quickly

I need a bad boy

[Chorus: until fade off]