

Bad Boy Back

King Combs

(Bad Boy... come out and play...)
You know we had to do a remix right?

They said warm 'em up, Chris bring 'em in
You know I rep the team like a letterman, all about the benjamins
And if it don't make money, it don't make sense
Real recognize real and I swear it ain't them
I do things that make the ladies love you
On a level that's way above you, I make your lady dub you
Recognize when you talkin' to a boss
I make my girl so fly, make my baby son you
Bad Boy been the blueprint
We just show you how to do shit
When you press play, watch you move shit
We came around and watched everybody's mood switch
Lifestyle need Spike Lee to shoot this
That's a movie, you never seen this before
Clothes by groovy, you can't get it in the store
Sweatsuit [?] just for the awards
Next year CYN on tour, how you love that?

Everybody ask where Bad Boy at
King Combs bringin' Bad Boy back, yeah
And if you wanna know where Bad Boy at
King Combs bringin' Bad Boy back, what?
And everybody ask where Bad Boy at
I'm just here bringin' Bad Boy back, uh
And if you wanna know where Bad Boy at
King Combs bringin' Bad Boy back, yeah

Uh, crowds we shake those, hits we make those
Jets we take those, to Turks and Caicos
We the ones that put you on that fly shit
And it's never on some my shit, it's always our shit
'Cause it's all about the benjamins baby
On top like gravy, that's why they hate me
Knew you was mad when you seen me with your lady
Now she wanna have my baby
'Cause the ladies love me, the girls think I'm handsome
They wanna take pictures, they wanna see the mansion
Lifestyle doin' shit you can't imagine
Draped in the latest fashion, you talking to the flyest of the flyest

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