# Bad

**Pell**

You done bad I ain't mad Imma live right (Right)
Always tryna catch me on a clear night slipping (Slipping)
I ain't even tryna be the one that's missing out
But, I gotta do what I be talking bout

Thuggin it out, receiving enormous amounts deposited in my account
You been a lame, step outta my lane
She want my bang cock
Breaking the chains, bussin a pack
Breaking my leg, all on the stage
Burning some sage, world on my back
Respect on my name ugh, ugh
Heavy rain but we built to float
Talk down on us but we let it go
Give to God bc we do the work
Then somehow every time nigga end up first
Bunny hopping over your hate parade
We gone make a way, you gone end up hurt
(Love)
Imma be the one to break my family curse

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Can a nigga roll in peace they ain't know I'm rollin deep
Back home they look at me like the one why you think these hoes
 want control of me
Yeah sorry I been late, focused on getting paid lately it's been taking over my brain
And every nigga round me swear they going thru the same thing
Talk shit I'ma back it up, bad hoe she gon back it up
Say what you want blue lights man why they always after us
Yeah come fuck with me, plus they know I got goals to meet
Plus they know I got hoes to see, plus they know I got flows and

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