

# The Bad Guy

Propain

He used to roam the streets  
There was people sufferin' in pain and hunger  
Some people, their tongues were hangin' outta their mouth  
He used to juggle apples  
He u-He used to amuse us  
He used to entertain us  
In fact, all three of us been goin' places (Freeway)  
Lookin' for things, searchin' for things  
Goin' on adventures  
Black shades

I never really gave a fuck (Gave a fuck), now I don't give a fuck at all (Fuck at all)  
Fuck 'em all, dog, I ball when the bucks involved (Yeah)  
When I was younger, I was duckin' laws  
Taiwan calls in the shoppin' malls, peelin' dust and all  
Real shit, bad boy, no Will Smith (Nah)  
I wear these big ass jeans, I'm tryna steal shit  
Bitch, niggas die, I never ask why  
You worried 'bout the cash, I was rootin' for the bad guys  
Propain (Nigga), that's the name a lotta niggas hatin' (Niggas hatin')  
Reason bein' fuck with a lotta niggas can't  
It ain't the flow, it ain't the whip, it ain't the big estate (Nah)  
It's 'cause I'm a asshole and put it in these niggas' face (What?)  
I'm doin' shit they ain't, every night a different state (Different state)  
Blowin' the type of show money niggas wished they saved (Brain)  
Now them boys wanna call him arrogant  
You damn right, none of y'all compare to him, the king bitch

I am crazy  
I don't give a fuck  
I don't give a fuck about you, I don't give a fuck about Steel  
And I don't give a fuck about Raheem either  
You remember that, motherfucker  
'Cause I'm the one y'all need to be worried about, partner

These niggas makin' all these threats (All these threats), where they at when you see me out? (Nowhere)  
Shit, it's just me and Rock, show what ya TV 'bout (Bitch)  
But we don't diss, that beefin' is wack (Nah)  
I fuck with real niggas (Yes), I leave it at that  
Fact, on everything, these niggas is actors  
Show a gangsta on they song, but can't live what they rappin' (Nah)  
Gimmicks is slackin' (Yeah), meanwhile my digits is stackin' (Yeah)  
Spittin' sick as asthma (Yeah), better ask if I'm killin' these faggots (Ahh)  
But what the fuck though, the thrill is gone (Thrill is gone)  
Every rapper or killer'll claim he dealin' stones (Yeah)  
Either that or he droppin' a fuckin' million songs  
On my timeline and don't nobody be feelin', homes (Get the fuck outta here, nigga)  
Clone, you niggas faker than silicone  
How the fuck you murk and you niggas can't even kill a song? (Damn)  
Fake niggas better answer quick  
The K-I-N-G in here, reppin' shit, talkin' 'bout

You all a bunch of fuckin' assholes

You don't have the guts to be what you wanna be  
You need people like me so you can point your fuckin' fingers and say, "That  
's the bad guy"  
So say good night to the bad guy  
The last time you gonna see a bad guy like this again

I-I-I ain't really tryna gossip with ya (Nah)  
If you ain't a fan, you ain't a partner, nigga (Uh)  
If I ain't never made a dollar with ya (Then)  
Bottom line, you are not my nigga (Haha)  
So keep my name up out your dick suckers (Dick suckers)  
Don't hate on Propain because your bitch love him (Huh)  
Your trash ass on your last win  
You ain't never had shit, you ain't even a has been  
Shit's gay, man, you never had ya big break (Big break)  
So you bitterin' on my dick, dickface  
Fuck you, yo-young nigga got his shit straight (Yeah)  
You a disgrace (Yeah), 58, droppin' mixtapes (Yeah)  
It's my time now, nigga, we about to pass ('Bout to pass)  
You spittin' them old ass bars, them shits is out the trash (Damn)  
Hey, a lotta rappers can't stand the youngin' (Nah)  
But you fall for anything when you stand for nothin' (Bitch)

And that's how I see ya  
You wanna get mad at me for the way I see ya?  
They down get mad at me, and a fight go with that, ya feel me?  
If I was gon' diss, I would've came right out said it, not even dissin', I'm  
not scared of no man  
I don't see none of you niggas ridin', nigga  
We ridin', we ain't hidin', get your mind on your money, know what I'm talki  
n' 'bout?  
Straight business  
Look out, bitch  
Grind smell, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?