

# Bad Attitude

Rico Love

[Verse 1 - Rico Love:]

Yeah, block niggas, ball players, and even cooperates  
Boxed Chevys, Mercedes and even Porsches  
Ass gotta 'em parked in the projects, them Astons  
Tryna figure out who shortie, they all asking  
She 22 and she do hair, she only smoke weed on the yacht though  
The kind you don't wanna lose cause she too rare  
She a G even go the keys for the capo  
Fuck a recession, you see how she dressing  
She ain't stressing, nigga she finessing  
Grew up in Harlem on the east side  
Hardly home but she always repping  
Got a lotta class for a young bish  
Bout to spend all my cash on this young bish  
Yeah, she passed on a smart nigga  
She prefer a nigga dumb rich  
That's why she fuck with young Ric

Pay attention to what's going on, turn the lights on

[Hook:]

Bad attitude but she thick though, bad attitude but she thick though  
Shortie gotta, bad attitude but she thick though, bad attitude but she thick  
though  
Got them niggas sick tho, yo, lotta niggas sick yo  
Man she gotta lotta niggas sick yo, bad attitude but she thick though, turn  
the lights on

[Verse 2 - Raekwon:]

(Ah uh, yeah nigga, aye yo yo  
Rico Love, what up baby boy)  
In beast mode, her toes bro immaculate  
Jumped out the green rolls, bling up in her nose up on Castleton  
Black down spotted her, with that mean sexy walk  
No talk I just nodded cause I'm proud of her  
Dress her ass off, fronting on niggas  
Keep it moving if it ain't no cash there, She cracking up  
Speed off, we both laugh it off, yo gangsta to gangsta, grown  
Baby on her own, throw Patty on Xcel or ray fourth  
I'm smoking, a purple take, king pin  
With his thing thing right up under my wing  
Yo them eyes though, she live in a plazo  
I live off water, I need privacy for real, no fly zone  
Yeah, you know the real winning, stay in luxury shit  
That's word to every cane in the pan am  
Rae's famous , haters get that they wings bladed  
Come around here she gon' blow you, I'mma throw you out the plane hear me

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - Armani Caesar:]

(AC, Rico, turn the lights on)  
Bad attitude but I'm thick though  
I let a nigga know from the get go  
Diamonds blue, got the flu, I ain't sick though  
Six inch pump, I like walking on my tip toe  
And I gotta fetish for them fellas that be getting the cheddar

Wanna taste it, said he give me 50Gs if I let 'em  
So I passed on the good boys, I needed a G bad  
Fuck E-Class, bitch I need me a G-Wag  
You see me, you see swag, red bottoms on, Celine bag  
Same Louie luggage Akeem had  
Excuse the flossing, I'ma boss on my Ginger Ross  
A nice ass and the lips is glossy, Han  
I tear a niggas pockets up, if his guap is up  
Nigga we can have lots of fun  
Bad attitude, but I'm thick though  
Ion want dick, I want the money from the bricks though, nigga