Bad Chicks

Ryan Leslie

Told y'all I'm tired of playin with y'all We tired of playin' Les

All the bad chicks in the building Let me see you put your hands to the ceiling A young G about to cut, God willing Got her screaming I love this feeling All the bad chicks in the building Let me see you put your hands to the ceiling A young G about to cut, God willing Got her screaming I love this feeling

All my wild women get get it on the floor Get get it on the floor - get get it on the floor All my, all my wild women get get it on the floor Get it on the floor - get get it on the floor

40 thousand dollars on a gold watch Still ain't gon' help me tell the time better Still ain't gon' help nobody rhyme better I still spend on it so I shine better Hatin from the side - that's a clown's life Spending money on these women that's what clowns like ! llmind on the track - you know it sound right Put my record on and that's what money sound like Tick tock - click clack Tell iTunes I need my shit back New G-Wagen on that pitch black Show sold out I need that bitch packed

Shorty starin' cause she know that I'll damage her At least a milli every year with no manager No label - straight off the iPhone While you lames is switchin' lanes I'm switching time zones Ferrari California on Luanda streets Still ain't gon' help me get to Hell faster Still want a home out in Redondo Beach Church of the G's homie I'm the Pastor Hundred thousand dollars in that offering plate That's enough to make a nun wanna fornicate Make her get up out that robe - take her on a date Told her all we got is now I don't wanna wait

And baby all we got is right now All we got is right now No use in being shy now Find out right now All we got is right now All we got is all our love and All we got is right now All we got is right now And I want you to carry my love child Baby won't you carry my love child I want you to carry my love child Cause you're the one I care about Let's just make a love child I want you to carry my love child Baby won't you carry my love child I want you to carry my love (She aim to please - you don't need to ask her) I want you to carry my love child Baby won't you to carry my love child Carry my love I want you to carry my love child Baby won't you to carry my love child I want you to carry my love child Raby mon't you to carry my love child

No use counting the days We've got now there's no need to waste it Wasting time Quit wasting time Quit wasting time