It's gonna be a cold winter

I put them youngers in them dingers

Short ones, long ones, let's move

I'm lucky that they never found the blood on my shoes

Bro can't believe his eyes, I put a nine into a twos

I need to finish up the tape so I'ma fly 'em from the booth

I can't fly out to the States, the border force won't let me th

rough

Man are criminals, gangsters, shottas
I can't help that I grew up with robbers
That was leaning on niggas for profit
Pussies don't do shit except gossip
I'll be the bad guy I guess if that's my only option
True he never fed my kid when I was sat doing porridge, let's m ove

I put my hand round your waist, baby girl you know me, let's mo ve

I'll be the bad guy if the bad guy's the one making moves We can take flights, dinner date nights, baby you choose I heard you like a bad boy, well a bad boy's in the centre of the room

I ain't making up reasons or giving an excuse
Fuck it, I hit the strip cah that's what I had to do
I ain't tryna sit and listen to you tell me what I need to do
Cause me, I need to get to the loot
Ayo Slim, where you been? Grinding
It weren't me but I did line it
Mandem gotta eat, I want the kids shining
I sent Jeezy up with fresh bits
I'll go and smash the parcel out myself like the days when I go
t sent in
Ay baby girl, you want a player, gotta play your part
But we can keep the lights on or hit it in the dark
I sold crack cocaine, I'm used to going hard
Or we can get in the car, baby girl let's move

I put my hand round your waist, baby girl you know me, let's mo

I'll be the bad guy if the bad guy's the one making moves We can take flights, dinner date nights, baby you choose I heard you like a bad boy, well a bad boy's in the centre of t he room