

Bad

Soulja Boy

Shit, I'm ridin around, Louie on my belt
And I'm ridin round the city in a foreign whip
She say she bad
Hop inside my whip
She say she bad
Girl come on over here

And just fly away, ride away
We can get gone, yea we can be gone
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright

Ridin round, Louie on my belt
And I'm ridin round the city in a foreign whip
She say she bad
I pop in my whip
She say she bad
Come on over here

And just fly away, ride away
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright

Hope inside it, go, here we go
Ridin in a Ghost, take a toast
Baby girl you bad and I don't even have to boast
Baby girl you bad and I don't even want the most

Take you cross the road, we goin on a foreign trip
Red bottom Sace walkin in a foreign whip
And she ridin in a foreign whip, foreign heels
She say she bad
Well hop up in my whip

See I'm ridin round, Louie on my belt
And I'm flexin through the city in a foreign whip
She say she bad, hop up in my whip
She say she bad, come on over here

And just fly away, ride away
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright

See I'm flexin through the city with my clique
Baby girl, she say she hot
Well come on over here
She say she fly, well ride up on my jet
She say she fly
Well come on over here

And just fly away, ride away
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, yea

Yea

It's alright, it's alright
Alright, it's alright

And we rollin rollin rollin

Gone gone gone

And we rollin rollin rollin

It's alright, it's alright

Yea