

Bad Man

Styles P

You don't know what it is to be a mad man
Nor a bad man

Bad man live, bad man die
Mad man laugh, mad man cry
I'm from the place where the bad man ride
Light up a spliff, I get the mad man high
Bad man live, bad man die
Mad man laugh, mad man cry
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Bad man live, bad man die
Cuttin' grams over handguns, a bad man's life
Life is a bitch, that's a bad man's wife
Have you ever walked a mile in a bad man's Nikes?
Mask on, turnin' off the Caravan lights
And we ain't speakin' Arab but we Taliban-like
That work ain't a record, it ain't gotta scan right
Yeah, we take over the town, we just gotta plan right
A mad man laugh when he make a lot of cash
You ever crossed the line then you gotta feel the wrath
We ever go to war then I gotta take a bath
All in your blood and your members of your staff
I told you that I'm mad and I told you that I'm bad
Now I'm tryna get a bag while I'm rippin' on the dab
Whippin' in the Jag had me rippin' up your flag
'Cause you crossed the wrong nigga now you gotta get tagged

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You don't wanna play with a mad man
I told the Devil f*ck 'em, he could save me the last dance
Soul on fire, you should try to check out the CAT scan
Same pain as Bane when he breakin' the Batman
We the initiated
Should have anticipated I'm wicked
Got the demons even sayin' they sick of David
Kiss the pavement or the ring when I come around
Too smart to dumb it down
I shoot and you run around you f*ck niggas
They ain't tell you I'm madder than the scientist who made Frankenstein?
Just to be frank, I'll get you lined
You don't see what I'm sayin' then hear what I'm sayin'
f*ck nigga, I will get you blind (f*ck nigga)
I feel bad 'cause I'm feelin' good (Feelin' good)
But I'm in the hood and all I see is wicked times (That's all I see)
It's a lot of emcees
You ask me, I say, "f*ck 'em all

None of 'em got sicker rhymes"

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