

# Gone Bad

Tion Wayne

I just want me and her  
She just want me in her  
Uh-uhh  
That's a good girl gone bad  
Good girl gone bad  
Good girl gone bad

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She the one I'm tryna make wifey  
Seen her on the 'Gram acting like a bait lightie (Lightie)  
So it's looking like it ain't likely  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
I was gonna make my queen  
Air my calls  
Air my Whatsapps  
So why the hell are you tryna FaceTime me?  
No, no, no

(Gone bad, gone bad)  
Why you move like that? (Why you move like that?)  
You used to move cute and that  
Now you move like man, girl you're rude like that  
You're not smooth like that  
No roof like that  
No roof, no  
No shelter to hold you down, no  
Wanted you to hold the crown though  
Now you do anything for pound though  
Me and you can't reason now, no

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She just want me in her  
Uh-uhh (Yo!)  
That's a good girl gone bad (Yo!)  
Good girl gone bad  
Good girl gone bad

Something 'bout my flow that made that girl go  
Mad, you kn'a  
She was a goodie two shoes, now she bad you kn'a  
Bickering 'til I slid it in  
Said that she's gonna change her mind, uh  
Nah, never changed her mind  
Changed up and she don't know why

She just changed and she can't say bye  
Good girl but she changed her mind  
(Gone bad, gone bad)

You should've given  
Your love to me  
You're stunting for people though  
They won't care in a week or so  
And I ain't fine with that  
There's no cosigning that  
I wanna know where your mind is at  
Chasing niggas with Rollies, you ain't got time for that  
There's no time for that  
No time for that

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I swear down, she used to be a good g'yal  
Good g'yal, tak' her out the hood g'yal  
Take me out this road life if she could g'yal  
Kinda chick that spend a monkey on her boogs g'yal  
Now she on the high road and she reppin'  
She keep it stylish so she Louboutin steppin'  
She move like she just came out of heaven  
Man didn't think she could switch it up for a second  
(Gone bad)

Yeah-Yeah  
Gone bad  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah  
Yeahh, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah  
Good g'yal on bad, she can't help it  
Gone bad, gone bad, gone bad