

# Bad And Boujee x Bounce Back

William Singe

Raindrops, drop top  
Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox  
Fuckin' on your bitch she a thot, thot  
Cookin' up dope in the crockpot  
We came from nothin' to somethin' brah  
I don't trust nobody grip the ah  
Call up the gang, and they come for ya  
My bitch is bad and boujee  
Cookin' up dope with the Uzi  
My hittas is savage, ruthless  
We got 30's and 100 rounds too  
So, my bitch is bad and boujee  
Cookin' up dope with the Uzi  
My hittas is savage, ruthless  
We got 30's and 100 rounds too

Willy Will, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo!  
Rackings on rackings, got back-ends on back-ends  
I'm ridin' around in a coupe  
I take your bitch right from you  
Bitch I'm a dog (roof)  
Beat the hoe walls loose  
Hop in the frog  
I tell that bitch to come comfort me  
Swear all these hittas is under me  
They hate and the devil keep jumpin' me  
Bankrolls on me keep me company  
Aye, we did the most  
Pull up in Ghosts  
My diamonds a choker  
Holdin' the fire with no holster  
Rick the Ruler, diamonds cooler  
This a Rollie, not a Muller  
Dabbin' on 'em like the usual  
Magic with the brick, do voodoo  
Courtside with a bad bitch  
Then I send the bitch an Uber  
Young and rich and plus I'm bougie  
Tryna make my life a movie

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Call up the gang, and they come for ya  
Cry me a river, give you a tissue  
My bitch is bad and boujee  
Whippin' up dope with the Uzi  
My hittas is savage, ruthless  
We got 30's and 100 rounds too  
So, my bitch is bad and boujee  
Cookin' up dope with the Uzi  
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Don't owe nobody, owe nobody  
Always on the job, I got no hobbies  
Got the city fuckin' with me 'cause I'm homegrown  
Vibin' out more than my phone though  
Leave me 'lone, me on my own though  
I cut that bitch off like an edit  
My daddy a G, it's genetics  
I heard ya new shit, it's pathetic  
And your contract should be shredded  
Took my dogs on a private jet from the public housing  
I kept it G, yeah, one thousand  
Clique star-studded like the Paramount mountain

Last night took an L, but tonight I bounce back  
Wake up every morning, by the night, I count stacks  
Knew that ass was real when I hit, it bounce back  
You ain't getting checks, yeah yeah yeah chi chi  
Last night took an L, but tonight I bounce back  
I been broke as hell, cashed a check and bounced back  
D town LAX, every week I bounce back  
If you a real one, then you know how to bounce back

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