

## Bad Side

Wynne

He told me, "Baby, put it on me, can I see it from the backside?"  
I'ma let him have it if he act right  
Pull out all the stops, you don't even got to ask twice  
Take a pic, baby, I don't have a bad side  
I'm his bae, blow the whistle like a bagpipe  
He just want to see me so we fucking with the flashlight  
Got him pledging to the pussy like a frat guy  
He's just tryna jump, he gon' drown, he gon' capsized

Adlib while he hit it (Ah, fuck), that's his tag line  
Put your money where your mouth is, name the cash price  
Staying for a couple nights, but I pack light  
One day without it, he can't let another pass by

Damn right, that's mine and don't you forget it  
Always tell him, "Let me cut in," but we never split it  
He was coming on strong, thought he over did it  
But I'm never being with another man who's codependent  
Holes in his story so I'm digging up the dirt  
No, he didn't hear me, I was taking off my shirt  
He don't read the comments, he can see 'em tryna lurk  
I get on my, uh, and I'm taking him to church

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Bitch, it's LiaFromThaP, I'm coming straight up out the North  
You will never have me simping, I'ma play you like a sport (Yeah)  
You be crying over niggas that I'm treating like a dork  
Wynne and Lia with the link up, eat the beat up with a fork  
I know bitches down bad so I'm sympathetic  
I love when bitches talk down and say they never said it  
All these corny niggas circle back and say they can't forget me  
Played them to the left, and bitch, that's probably why I'm so athletic  
Maybe that's my bad side  
Maybe I won't have to treat the nigga if he act right  
I don't wanna kick it with the bitch 'cause she a bad vibe  
Tricky in my city, keep your blicky with that flashlight  
Bitch, I want the money, why you bitches want to keep up? (Huh?)  
I'ma keep it coming 'til these bitches tell me, "Ease up"  
I be to the neck and making lame bitches team up  
And I never lost it so I never gotta re-up  
You ain't gotta ask, bitch, you knowing that it's Lia

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I'ma let him have it if he act right

Pull out all the stops, you don't even gotta ask twice (Nah)  
Take a pic, baby, I don't have a bad side  
I'm his bae, blow the whistle like a bagpipe  
He just want to see me so we fucking with the flashlight (Yeah)  
Got him pledging to the pussy like a frat guy  
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Adlib while he hit it (Ah, fuck), that's his tag line  
Put your money where your mouth is, name the cash price (Huh?)  
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