

## Bad

YFN Lucci

You know you bad  
You got a nigga that ain't really workin' out and you claim that he do you b  
ad  
You say he do you bad  
And I'ma fuck you down in the pad, Gucci kicks  
Young rich nigga and you know that I'm the shit  
Young rich nigga and you know that I'm the shit  
And you know that I'm the shit, ooh ooh

Young fly nigga, I won't never land  
Young fly bitch, she like poppin' bands, uh  
She gon' pop that pussy, she don't pop no xans, oh  
I be poppin' shit and I pop rubber bands, yeah  
I was poppin' shit before my first advance  
Ayy see I probably fucked his bitch, that's why lil homie mad, yeah  
I probably told that bitch don't want no strings attached, yeah  
I know I told that bitch that I ain't comin' back, yeah  
Uh uh, shoppin' bag, we don't never brag, yeah  
Put my lil one in the 'Bach, we don't do the Jags  
Ayy this a Maybach back, this ain't no Louis bag  
Fuck her in a Gucci rag, I been in my Gucci bag, yeah yeah

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Young fly nigga and I need a fly bitch  
You ain't tryna fuck, I tell that ho bye bitch  
Don't nobody know, we gotta keep it private  
One thing about this bitch, she know how to ride dick, yeah  
I got some issues with this love and this trust shit  
Some bitches gon' fuck over you so watch who you fuck with  
These niggas gon' fuck over you so watch who you fuck with  
Go to war with the world when it comes to my young bitch  
I ain't trippin' 'bout no money, got some racks on me  
Won't you bend it over, bring it back on me  
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Won't you bend it over, bring it back on me, yeah

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Tryna fuck me raw, bitch where they do that at? yeah  
Told that bitch that she can't fuck if she don't suck on that, yeah  
Go'n and jump on that, yeah, I need front and back, yeah  
I need front and back, yeah, I ain't gon' front on that

Oh, I need head and tails, need me a Cinderella  
She canary yellow, drippin' on me ass up  
Go'n put them legs up, girl let me bless you  
I got somethin' to tell you

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