

Bad Bad Bad

Young Thug

Wheezy outta here

Rose gold seats on a fuckin' helicopter
Double C, no Chanel, 'cause she bad, bad, bad
Ridin' Kawasaki, and I could cop you a new 'Rari
Let you ride it, know your route and you're bad, bad, bad
No playin', no Atari, I won't play with you for nothin'
I can eat you like Hibachi 'cause you bad, bad, bad
I just took the doors off the 'Ghini, now I'm ridin'
And I'm slidin' in her sideways, now she call me her zaddy

Rich nigga shit, I bought my thottie a new Patek
Got a model, got a thickie, got a BM, got a stallion
Got a billion dollar corporation, fuck a Xanny
I got millions to go get and a couple bitches to-uh, yeah
You my dawg 'til we dead, not a question
But I can't fuck with you like I want 'cause you ratted
Got a million dollars in the wall, in the band'
And got it stepped-on, got it hard, got it crackin' on her
Half a million, I just did a warm up for half a million, uh, uh, mmm
I can buy the buildin'
I can rent this shit out or save it for the children
I can dead this shit out or give it to the villains
Somewhere they can hide when they do some killin'
All of the rides got grenade ceilings
Loaded with a ride, cost a cool million

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Paper tag, peanut butter seats, I'm ridin'
I be in the foreign, fuck with slime, we tied in (Slatt)
Different color Diors on my feet, I couldn't decide which
Never talked about it, she done made herself my side bitch
Trash bag gang, I can put that on Elijah
Street chose me, I ain't never had to sign up
Then we hittin' bitches in the group, I make 'em line up
Beep, beep, beep, that's me, nigga, get back
Real dopeboy, don't know how to work a CashApp
How many you got? I'll send it 'lone, bring the cash out
I been sippin' lean, 'bout to pee 'til I pass out
Went to sleep 'partment, woke up in the paradise
Niggas stealin' drip but it don't matter, they don't wear it right
They don't even speak but I can see I got 'em terrified
Double R truck, come through, shit on everybody
Bad, bad, bitch, good head, hit her every night

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Take the four doors off of the Jeep (Bad, bad, bad)
I ain't doin' no swaps with a freak, uh (Bad, bad, bad)
We can handle this shit out in the streets, yeah (Bad, bad, bad)
I ain't goin' to a house for a meetin', yeah (Bad, bad, bad)
Pull up in a truck, any season
Niggas never comin' out, then we leavin'
How could nigga take a loss if he leavin'?
Quickly take off like I'm LeBron