

# Bad Boy

Yung Bae

I'm a, bad boy doin' good things  
Got a, lemonade with chicken wings  
With a, bad bitch and she quite thick  
So I might just cop myself a chain tonight  
Slim shawty with a tank top  
I'ma, let her munch it on my cake pop, yeah yeah  
Yung Bae will make a hit drop  
So I might just take your woman for a night

Everybody in the whole building  
I said, everybody in the whole building  
Come on, follow along, feel the groove  
And get yourself to move  
Get your ass to the dance floor  
I said, get your ass to the dance floor  
Come on, follow along, feel the groove, yeah  
There's no one to fool  
Pick a girl, pick a boy, spin around, like a toy  
Grab 'em hands, put 'em close, push 'em back, do the most  
I said, pick a girl (Come on), pick a boy (Come on), spin around (Come on),  
like a toy  
I said, grab 'em hands (Come on), put 'em close (Come on), push 'em back (Come on), do the most

Panamera whip on the side  
Damn, I'm looking fly, bbno\$  
Young baby, young fire  
30 minute hits yeah why would I lie  
(Pop all night, we pacify)  
Crazy bad girls in my sight  
Think I need to try  
Confidence is peaking, I'm a really nice guy  
Asked that fine lady "Yo girl you wanna try?"  
(Can't you feel these sparks ignite?)

Everybody in the whole building  
I said, everybody in the whole building  
Come on, follow along feel the groove  
And get yourself to move  
Get your ass to the dance floor  
I said, get your ass to the dance floor  
Come on, follow along feel the groove  
Yeah, there's no one to fool  
Pick a girl, pick a boy, spin around like a toy  
Grab 'em hands, put 'em close, push 'em back, do the most  
I said, pick a girl (Come on), pick a boy (Come on), spin around (Come on),  
like a toy  
I said, grab 'em hands (Come on), put 'em close (Come on), push 'em back (Come on), do the most  
Let's go, pick a girl (Come on), pick a boy (Come on), spin around (Come on),  
, like a toy  
I said, grab 'em hands (Come on), put 'em close (Come on), push 'em back (Come on), do the most

(Billy)  
Bring a girl, she my world  
Got her dancin, come on make her twirl

I been, doin' things all y'all couldn't dream of  
I just made another song for the people  
Dancing, romancing  
Turned up, blacked out in a mansion  
Got the money, so the drinks on me  
Got the honey, so the bees on me  
Drip like a faucet, yeah Billy saucing  
Three gold chains keep me cold Steve Austin  
And I'm lit don't care about tomorrow  
Me and a couple girls headed to the condo  
Bbno\$ got the bag  
And Yung Bae chillin' he be running up the bands  
Flexed on my ex got me feeling like the man  
And all I ever do is drop hits, that's the plan  
(Billy)