

Bad (feat. Yungen, MoStack, Mr Eazi & Not3s)

Steel Banglez

Bad, that girl yeah she bad
That ain't my wife my nigga, she gang
Badder than Al Capone smoking and drinking alcohol
Bad, that girl yeah she bad
That ain't my wife my nigga, she gang
Badder than Al Capone smoking and drinking alcohol
She ain't badder than, she ain't been
through a bag of man
She can still roll dixy chicken shop with me
She don't care about no Hakkasan, she the baddest man
And thats so real, rolls with the gang cos she's so trill
Grab me some weed from a dealer,
i tell her roll up she knows how to bill
And thats why I'm fucking with her and thats why I'm rocking with her
She ain't ever going through my phone
And i got my trust up in her
She's too real, she be the girl that can hold me whenever she wants me
And she knows I just be we just be g's
She...
Bad, that girl yeah she bad
That ain't my wife my nigga, she gang
Badder than Al Capone, smoking and drinking alcohol
Bad, that girl yeah she bad
That ain't my wife my nigga, she gang
Badder than Al Capone smoking and drinking alcohol
My girl bad like Ri-Ri-Ri
She never hide from the D-D-D
So anything she want, I'ma giv-eeee
Anything she want, I'ma giv-eeee
(Ahh, yeah)
She's the whole star under safety to my gun
And When its fist fights or its gun
fights in the streets she never runs
She be holding me down
Feds knocking, she don't make a sound
Steady on the grind
Never try to bust that liquor wide
So all night long I'mma give her
Good good love I can give her, she's all I want
She make me lose my mind, I tell you my girl Bad...
Bad, that girl yeah she bad
That ain't my wife my nigga, she gang
Badder than Al Capone smoking and drinking alcohol
Bad, that girl yeah she bad

That ain't my wife my nigga, she gang
Badder than ... smoking and drinking alcohol Bestie Bestie, she my rider
Yeah she got the main line and the Lyca
And when we riding out yeah she the driver
I had enough of the old tings just to pipe her
Girl when you come back to my crib
Best know your getting that good D
Yeah i got rap P and hood P,
it might cost your whole bank account to book me
Knightsbridge, hook her up with grilled meat
She said she don't fuck with rappers, but I still beat
She said she wanted to be more, I said we'll speak
I got TLC at home but I still creep
The good ones I turn them to the bad ones
The pretty ones I turn them to the mad ones
Mumma wants more grandkids, my bad mum
Giving her gs is what I call grandsons Bad, that girl yeah she bad
That ain't my wife my nigga, she gang
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BAD

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