

# Bad Intentions

Al Basile

Super ugly  
Put your cups up, get your smoke in  
Baby, we partyin', ain't nobody loc'n  
Who you provokin', what you want now?  
Take a look around, it's pimp shit goin' down  
It's a lot of bitches, a whole lot of freaks  
Top notch hoes, they flock in every week  
What you wan' do, get your next thrill  
Take an X pill, how the sex feel?  
Damn you lookin' good, all ten of y'all  
Wanna roll, I'm dickin' y'all  
Keep your face down, keep your ass up  
You know what you're doin', keep that shit movin'  
Keep them titties jumpin', keep the Henny comin'  
Every bitch in here need to be touchin' somethin'  
I know they like it hot, that's why I keep it hot  
So how the fuck could they not want a piece of Doc?  
I don't give a fuck 'cuz I'm just  
Drinkin', smokin', straight West-coastin'  
Bitches puttin' ass in motion  
Pussy poppin', sex promotin'  
Got a cup?  
(Raise it up)  
Got a blunt?  
(Blaze it up)  
That's your bitch?  
(On these nuts)  
Really I don't  
(Give a fuck)  
All I really know is your hoe wants to be with me  
And she ain't playin' and what I'm sayin'  
(She creeps with me)  
And sleeps between the sheets  
Soon as the door close  
I make 'em curl toes, they all wanna get chose  
We never love y'all, my niggas all macks  
We sip a lot of Yak, fuck and never call back  
Pack women in the club 'til it's pitch black  
Thugs on their block wonderin' where their bitch at

Where you think nigga? She with the Aftermath  
Called her house, she ain't home, she with Aftermath  
No talkin', fuck how your day go  
You want dick, will bitch say so?  
Don't be shy now, probably the best at it  
They say a party ain't a party 'til the vest at it  
Gravitate to the Doc like it's automatic  
Take your clothes off, make me wanna grab it  
Turn around with it, make me wanna stab it  
Time to get it crackin', show me them bad habits  
I don't give a fuck 'cuz I'm just  
Drinkin', smokin', straight West-coastin'  
Bitches puttin' ass in motion  
Pussy poppin', sex promotin'  
Got a cup?  
(Raise it up)  
Got a blunt?  
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That's your bitch?  
(On these nuts)  
Really I don't  
(Give a fuck)  
All I really know is your hoe wants to be with me  
And she ain't playin' and what I'm sayin'  
(She creeps with me)  
And sleeps between the sheets  
When she's all alone she sneaks out to be with me  
And what I'm sayin' is she ain't playin'  
(She creeps with me)  
And sleeps between the sheets  
Yeah, Aftermath, Doc Dre, 5-star surgeon general  
Nocturnal, L.A. Confidential  
What up Infinite, Mahagony droppin' the instrumental  
Do the math, Aftermath gets the last laugh

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