

# Bad Boyz

## Shyne

Now tell me who want to fuck with us?  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
I bang and let your fuckin' brains hang, snitches  
Fuck Marla Maple bitches with riches Who carry 22's, up in they hosiery  
A black teller when my father bust and unloaded me  
Think he just finished sniffin' a KI, and dippin' the D's  
Don't hate me, hate Nicky Barnes for hittin' my moms Letting the condom pop, nigga I was born in the drop  
Coke boil in the pot, shake the Feds  
And bust shots at them street cops  
Fuck yo' point is? My point is double fours at your fuckin' jaws  
Pointed, hollow point shit  
Four-point-six, need I say more?  
Or do you get the point bitch? C'mon What type of nigga slang and bang in the streets? Bad Boyz  
What type of nigga stay in the Trump for weeks? Bad Boyz  
What type of nigga fly Bentley Coupes? Bad Boyz  
Aim for the sky, cop the shit then shoot Minks draggin' on the floor, bangin' on your whore  
Suckin' the croissant just examine it for flaws  
Pour the Cristal on the way to trial, RICO law  
Got a nigga head hurtin' squirtin' 'til they pull the curtain Let the money drip dry, hundred dollar bills  
Wipe the tears from my eyes, no love  
Fuck y'all niggaz, hope you die a slow death  
As I coke-test and C. DeLores Tucker protest Can't fuck with you weak rap niggaz, witcha gay raps  
Runnin' 'round talkin' this and talkin' that  
See me in the streets, tried to give me dap  
Andrew Cunanan ass niggaz, my two cannons blast niggaz, ass niggaz Got me fucked up in the game, get your  
shirt stained  
Keep your five mics nigga, give me the 'caine  
Do the shit to clean my money dummies, gleamed the wrist out  
Cop the pistol, nigga, talk shit now, uh What type of nigga slang and bang in the streets? Bad Boyz  
What type of nigga stay in the Trump for weeks? Bad Boyz  
What type of nigga fly Bentley Coupes? Bad Boyz  
Aim for the sky, cop the shit then shoot Bling bling, it's a Bad Boy thing  
Bullets heat-seekin', streep sweepin', with an evil grin  
Watch you die, one love, one life, one Shyne  
Y'all niggaz ain't sayin' nothin', like a mime Every line, I live it, I write it with a pencil so niggaz die  
Of lead poison if they bite it, hate it but recite it  
It's a G thang, me and Puff in St. Bart's set it off  
Bitches walkin' topless with G-strings, menage Bust shots at your crew, another charge  
As the gulf stream fly through the fog, make ya popular

Pockets filled with more high notes than the opera  
Franklins on top of the, Jacksons, my nigga Ty leave you tired  
Bad Boy, respect it or die, coward What type of nigga slang and bang in the streets? Bad Boyz  
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Aim for the sky, cop the shit then shoot What type of nigga slang and bang in the streets? Bad Boyz  
What type of nigga stay in the Trump for weeks? Bad Boyz  
What type of nigga fly Bentley Coupes? Bad Boyz  
Aim for the sky, cop the shit then shoot Man a Bad Boy on the corner  
So move from on here, 'cause we a dangerous  
Man a Bad Boy on the corner  
So move from on here, 'cause we a dangerous

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