

Bad Fetish

Calvin Ross

[Chorus]

I got a bad ass fetish

For a bad yella' bone

She so ready

I can't wait to get alone, with her I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhh)

I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhh)

I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhh)

I got a bad ass fetish, for a bad yella' bone[Verse 1: Calvin Ross]

I got yella' bone feva'

I need me a yella' bone diva

One who ain't scared to get that money

And she gone keep that shit one hundred

Thicker than a snicker

Just might be a keeper

Gotta know how to cook

So I can bring her round my people[Pre-Chorus]

She be balling wit' no budget

Screaming out broke niggas can't touch it

But she still super classy, and

Every where she go she see them cameras flash

Every time she shop she packing hella bags

She got hella class

And I can fuck wit' that[Chorus]

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For a bad yella' bone

She so ready

I can't wait to get alone, with her I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhh)

I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhh)

I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhh)

I got a bad ass fetish, for a bad yella' bone[Verse 2: Calvin Ross]

Always had this type of fetish

Every since i can remember tho

I never thought I'd get it

Until I caught her at the studio

Now we kissing and touching

Licking and rubbing

Making love all in the DJ booth

Pressing all type of buttons[Pre-Chorus]

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Screaming out broke niggas can't touch it
But she still super classy, and
Every where she go she see them cameras flash
Every time she shop she packing hella bags
She got hella class
And I can fuck wit' that[Chorus]
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I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhh)
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