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 herI got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhhh)
I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhhh)
I got a bad ass fetish (yeaahhhhh)
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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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]
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
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And I can fuck wit' that[Chorus]
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