

# The Bad Guy

## Fabulous

You're all a bunch of fucking assholes  
You know why?  
'Cause you don't got the guts to be where you wanna be  
Fabulous, he doesn't have that problem  
He always tells the truth  
That's what it's all about?  
That's what we work so hard for fabulous?  
So they can point their fuckin' fingers  
And call me the fuckin' bad guy? I guess I'm the bad guy  
The fingers is pointin'  
Nigga, I don't go in no clubs without bringin' my joint in  
They be asking fellas why  
It's cause the streets is watchin'  
With an envious ear, jealous eye  
You know how William H Bonnie's rockin'  
I keep the home selling two way contact like Johnny Cochran  
Be the same dudes, testing your patience  
In them hospitals, resting like patients, confessing to agents You smell me, you gotta spray the Wesson like  
fragrance  
And you pay your way out arrests and arraignments  
These playas been playin' foul  
And I done learned my lesson with flagrants  
Nigga, this how I live it ain't just entertainment  
I'm what they been trying to do, not do  
I'm the kid, they been lyin' to you  
You need people like me  
I'm so F A B O L O U S  
Yeah, that's the bad guy You need people like me  
So you can point your fuckin' fingers  
And say "That's the bad guy"  
So, what they make you?  
Good? Bitches think all they gotta do is say the child is yours  
Quit they job and live off the child support  
How could you stand there, smile in court  
I'ma just settle, fly back to them Cayman Isle resorts  
You better sign a pre-nup  
You catch me instead of 'it wasn't me'  
I'm gonna say "Where you get a key from?"  
I love the way your butt switches

But none of these slut bitches  
Is worth me askin' my doctor why my nuts itches  
If they see how the Rolls Royce smell  
All day I be emptyin' my Inbox and my whole voicemail  
I'll be ready to light the weed and pull it  
Now every chick wanna make me come faster than a speeding bullet  
But I ain't into coachin' birds like Tony La Russa  
I done had the thickest chickens to the boniest roosters  
Who have trouble gettin' the kid like me to spend  
Ma you'll never see a bad guy like me again, for real  
So say goodnight to the bad guy, come on  
It's the last time you're gonna hear a bad guy flow like this guy now  
You better make way, it's a bad guy coming through  
Come on  
What type of bad guy give fellas death, females hugs  
I makin' my business, my kids won't have to retail drugs  
I get threats over the two way from email thugs  
I ride with ratchets, clips under the C.L rugs  
Think I'm liking you? Wrong  
'Cause even if I get locked  
My money won't let me stay unrighteous for wrong  
Case dismissed, the D.A even likin' the song  
Right back to the P's, latest pair of Michael's shoes on  
When you holla in the club it's cool  
But don't change the subject fool  
And start askin' if I remember you from public school  
You know I done heard dozens, of these birds buzzin'  
Talking 'bout I used to fuck with they third cousin  
FYI, stay the fuck from 'round me  
You good guys who wanna hear  
Somebody stuck or clown me  
I don't care what other haters do  
But if you think I'm loved for savin' you  
Say goodnight to the bad guy  
Whoever said to us  
Now maybe you can buy yourself  
One of them first class tickets to the Resurrection

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