## **Baddest In The Building**

## Kevin Gates

Some might consider this a problem, I easily fall in love. Excuse me If I touch, you the baddest in the club I desire your body, exotic, I just cant get enough You the baddest thing (oh, ohh, ohhoh) You the baddest in tha buildin' My money super right Got whatever parked outside you can leave with me if you like You tha baddest in tha building (x4) Do it in the mirror, make your body jerk (Pressure when we sex so it's gotta hurt) Got your hand on my head while I'm chewin' on your kitty I'm the cutest in the city in tha collar shirt Gotta million dollar swagg pants hang off my ass And the money commin' fast, imma lot of work Few festivities we can peep this evening Thinking we can both leave we don't need a reason Got the window top flight out to Puerto Pico Butt-naked in the tub with tha evenin' steamer Put the weed up when you see the people My chick to be might get pissed at me, When she catch me sneakin' with another skeezer Wild out in the club, real street nigga hold ya bottles up Other niggas wanna tend to follow us I'm in the V.I.P. section don't bother us You know you couldn't see me with binoculars Pappariatzi think's I'm popular Luca Brasi get's on top of her Make her holla like an opera (All these lights in the house All tha candles in tha bathroom Step out of ya bath robes, And welcome to my class room)

Bubble gum, Bubble bath, mo' positions Life jury-cited know some mo' postions Spread your booty cheeks imma lick all in between While I hit you from the back in the slow position Get it from the side, Get on top and let you ride

Then after that you can do that bad position My money super right Got whatever parked outside you can leave with me if you like You tha baddest in tha building (x4) I just spotted the baddest bitch in the building tonight and I aint leavin' less she leavin' with me I over heard you told tell ya girl ya nigga wasn't fucking you right I been drinking plus I done threw me back three Imma hit you with uhhh that I done came down I ain't finna' front you the fly-est thing round Head to tha toes, shoes to tha clothes Ducks get played, bad bitches get choose Bad bitches get their ears neck and wrist froze Boss bitch swag, you be shittin' on them hoes Love when you pose when them niggas take flicks Pull up to the club stuntin' hard in the six, six Drop the top I pull out the knot, I make all them hoes bow down to you Cause they aint on ya level, imma change ya life They aint got no business hangin' round with you I'm down to do anything you down do, Go anywhere you down to go You don't wanna make love imma beat it up, But when you 'bout to bust imma start grinding uhhhh Baddest in the building My money super right Got whatever parked outside you can leave with me if you like You tha baddest in tha building (x4)

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/