

# Bad Bad Man

## Fat Joe

Yeah, now in ninety-three  
Everybody knows the flav  
Fat Joe Da Gangsta, yeah  
You know my style Fat Joe, A.K.A. Da Fat Gangsta  
I'm no joke and I'm far from a prankster  
I got skills, aiyyo word life  
Suckers is scared, because they know I live trife  
As I troop down the streets of a ghetto  
Skins are jockin', and always screamin', Hello  
But I keep drivin' in my jet black Beemer  
I'm not a daydreamer, but I'm known as a schemer  
I'm dead-ass, when it comes to this  
And if you fuck around, your moms'll reminisce  
Thinkin' of the good times she spent with her son  
Somebody shoulda told you that I wasn't the one  
Yes, I'm known to get nuff respect  
And if you face Fat Joe, well, then you face your death  
Now in ninety-three, it's time to take a stand  
And you know how I'm livin', I'm a bad, bad, man  
Niggaz know the flav  
I'm a bad, bad, man  
I'm a bad, bad, man  
Check it  
All the old folks, hate my guts  
'Cause I be hittin' all they daughters and they big fat butts  
'Cause I'm the papichulo when it comes to rap  
And if you fuck with me, then you leave handicapped  
I don't give a fuck, don't care who you are  
I gotta say peace to my peeps Gang Starr  
Some real motherfuckers from around the hood  
When I chills with them, we be up to no good  
Hittin' skins, makin' ends  
Loungin' with my friends in my fat BM  
Whether uptown in the boogie down  
Or checkin' out stunts in the polo ground  
See just like Mel, I'm internationally known  
And I'm mob related, like Al Capone, check it  
Too hot to handle, blow you like a candle  
You never catch Joe in the middle of a scandal  
Now in ninety-three it's time to take the stand  
And you know how I'm livin', I'm a bad, bad, man  
Everybody knows the flav  
I'm a bad, bad, man  
I'm a bad, bad, man  
One day I was chillin', caught a buckshot  
The nigga was butt, so then he gets no props  
Word spread fast around town  
I was layin' six feet deep underground, check it  
Niggaz wished the worst, but spoke too fast  
'Cause here I am and I'm ready to blast

The cops must have missed, takin' me for a bitch  
Because they tried to gas me, and make me turn snitch  
But I'm not the one for peace  
So I turned around and said, "Fuck the police" I'm the type to handle this on my own  
Pack two joints and pass one to tone  
There's no shame in my game, I do what I gotta do  
See I'm rollin with a crazy live crew  
Now in ninety-three it's time to take a stand  
And you know how I'm livin' I'm a bad, bad, man Yeah, niggaz know the flav  
I'm a bad, bad, man  
Nuff respect to my man Jazzy J  
Diamond D, Showbiz and A.G., and I'm out  
Word I'm a bad, bad, man  
I'm a bad, bad, man  
I'm a bad, bad, man

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