

# Bad Boy This, Bad Boy That

## Da Band

[Intro:]

[Puff] Bad boy baby,

We the last standin' check the records,

Check the score.

Da Band, the next generation of Bad Boy, see'mon

[Babs]

I'm back and I'm hittin' em hard

Breast don't sag, I don't need no push-up bra

Chick you mad, babs got a brand new car

Drop top in the hood, I'm a ghetto superstar [breathe]

Pop bottles and roll up trees

Bab's strong arm chicks like I'm hercules

You got a problem, come see the girl, I'll solve 'em

Big belly women we starve 'em

Dudes in the hood, we rob 'em whenever they flawcin'

Betta tuck in ya chain dude and keep on walkin'

You a thug, why you keep on talkin let's get it crackin'

Get ya girl stomped ou in the club, I make it happen

I got this, Diddy done let me out

Out chick, spit sick when I open my mouth (yeah)

My year now so you girls betta leave

Me and my people comin' and we rollin' six deep

[chorus (Ness):]

All I hear is Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that, Bad Boy will beat you down wit a baseball bat

[Ness]

Imma changed man since I made the band

Nobody - gave a damn, no-one gave a hand

Made man, made the band, wave ya hands

Rocks in the watch, I think I'm bout to blaze the band

Elliot Ness, you know I'm here to save the land

Don't try to lie and say the liquor is what made you ran (whoop)

Go somewhere and be a maintenance man, a janitor

Dogg don't blame me, blame ya manager

Keep ya hands out my pockets boy

Franchise like I play for the Rockets boy

Who shot ya, Biggie Smalls, Tupac ya boy

Ready to Die, All Eyes on the project boy  
You stocky - I put sumthin in ya biceps boy  
I can't help it, I'm a violent boy  
A gee, who down wit his thousand boys

[Chorus (Chopper):]

All I hear is Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that,  
Bad Boy will beat you down wit a baseball bat

[Chopper]

There he go, hoppin' out the G-5 wagon  
G-coated, rees, Bo's and tees swaggin'  
Runnin' game on ya chick, ya boy's a pimp  
I need the ones wit no type of common sense (that about it)  
If you bout it then throw it up  
Got that fire and you ready to light it then tote it up  
Now that's gangsta, don't make me spank ya  
You - run in that water now ya life is in danger  
Ride wit the underworld, them key bangers  
Soldeir that be off that frail, them beef bringers  
Picture a clown tryin' to carry me  
It won't happen, I won't let you haters worry me  
Imma stay thugged out till they bury me  
When they do, I can;t wait to see buried be  
Imma dirty south boy from the dirty steets  
Get krunk, get buck, get the hell off ya feet

[Chorus (Fred):]

All I hear is Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that,  
Bad Boy will beat you down wit a baseball bat because...

[Fred]

Best believe these dudes ain't never kill nuthin'  
I'm Fred, you want his head, put a couple in his coffin'  
Lord forgive me, but these dudes is playin' wit the boss man  
You don't want to get in the trunk, you gettin tossed in (come one man)  
I'm the type you squeeze tight, and you bring your cousin', man homeboy that's why'all man  
Man I got it all planned, Diddy fathered the game  
I'm Bad, but not a boy, I got a part of his name  
Homie I see you trippin', then it's off wit ya chain  
Yo head - harder than wood then I'm scarrin' ya frame  
A Don, I mean what I say and I say what I mean  
I eat, shit, and sleep yeah I lay wit them things  
Bad Boy wit Universal, so don't play wit the team  
[E.Ness & Fred] Bad Boy, so don't play wit the team (holla)  
[Chopper] Bad Boy so don't play wit the team (holla)

[Babs] Bad Boy so don't play wit the team (holla)

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