

# Bad Bitches (feat. Gudda Gudda)

Tyga

[Chorus]

All day long, do it like Tony  
F-ck her friend then I pass it to the big homie  
Got a sign on my dick, bad bitches only  
Got a sign on my dick, bad bitches only  
Big bank roll, do it like Tony  
F-ck her friend then I pass it to the big homie  
Got a sign on my dick, bad b-tches only  
Got a sign on my dick, bad bitches only[Tyga - Verse 1]  
Well its that n-gga that you call T-Raw  
Runnin' that money like Madoff  
Yea she gave that blow job then she get it laid off  
I aint got no time hoe, stop blowing up my cell phone  
Sweatin' me like headbands, call that bitch Rondo  
I'm fresher than the Prom hoe, teach ya we dont fly coach  
F-ckin' but she act dumb, kick her out my condo  
Real G's, Last King, Young Money ballin'  
I give her a couple of shots and then she turn alcoholic  
Metaphorically or Rhetoric  
and I'm shittin' on your forehead  
2 girls 1 cup.Yup  
We did it again Last King YMCMB  
I dont pay for bitches, bitches pay me[Chorus][Gudda Gudda - Verse 2]  
Uh, Knock knock, who the f-ck is there?  
A sign on my dick that say, "bad bitches come in here"  
Make a freak whore, detour straight to my partna room and let him beat it like a keyboard  
All I do is dick 'em I dont tip 'em like a stripper man  
I got a ton of chicks under my belt like a zipper, yea  
Walk up in the club, pick 'em out and then I pick 'em off  
Pick 'em up and then knock em down and then I drop 'em off  
I'ma dog keep your girl from round my type of shit or she'll be milk box material  
And missing for the night man this shit is just that easy  
When your pockets sittin' right  
I turn my bed into a stage and let your girl rock on my mic

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