

Bad Girl

Black Buddafly

feat Fabolous

[Fabolous]Guess who (hey, hey)

F to the A-B (hey)

Black Buddafly Let's go

And I'm a bad boy Like Martin and Will Show
u what u been missin' Like da kids on the carton of milk

Hey, I can snatch something bad outta tha hood

And bring 'em back to the pad out by da woods

You know the crew bring the bad outta da good

And I'm usually not layin' in the boozy spots

Girl, we can blow quicker than oozi shots

Chill where da cristal's cold Ja'causezi's hot Ya feel me?

[Verse 1]I ain't really the kinda girl That would

say that I'm a bad girl Though I should

So many times I did whatever was right

But ended up in pain and that's why I'm like(this)

I still believe and I'm hopin'

That I will find real love

But right now is not the time for that

'cause I'm young and I'm bad and I like that

Oh,

do you feel me now Oh,

dance with me now

Ladies help me out

[Chorus]Ay if you feel me

Move wit me and don't stop

Put your hands up

Soon as the beat drops

'cause usually I'm not like this but tonight

I'm a bad girl

I'm a bad girl

And tonight we gonna show u How we get down

[Verse 2]Don't think I'm innocent

Might look like that outside But when

I be alone wit you You'll see different

'cause all those boys dig those crazy things

I like it so good and so deep

Like I said put me straight to sleep

Don't get me wrong because I'm not a hoe
I tell when to stop and where to go
Oh
do you feel me now Oh,
dance with me now
Ladies help me out, what
[Chorus x2]Ay if you feel me
Move wit me and don't stop
Put your hands up
Soon as the beat drops
'cause usually I'm not like this but tonight
I'm a bad girl
I'm a bad girl
And tonight we gonna show u How we get down
[Fabolous]Hey, Hey Once a good girl gone bad She's gone forever
Prolly with me enjoying California weather
Hey Mami, we belong together
Like the white and yellow stones
That set into the prom together
And now a girl get into a stressed out mood
And go bad faster than left out food
They say it's the lazy flow the shorties love
It drive 'em crazy though, like Courtney Love
I keep a bad one that also's a good cook
5th Ave. classy mixed with da hood look
And my good look them bad for yo health
And everybody know you can do bad by yourself, girl
[Chorus]Ay if you feel me
Move wit me and don't stop
Put your hands up
Soon as the beat drops
'cause usually I'm not like this but tonight
I'm a bad girl
I'm a bad girl
And tonight we gonna show u How we get down
Do you feel me now
Dance with me now
Ladies help me out

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