

# Badass

## Kid Ink

I'm feeling like the man of the hour, tear down the house,  
Throwing this money like it's no running out.  
Okay, but I wanna know, can you get any higher,  
And drop it down the pole like it's a fire.  
Now let me see just what you're doing with your bad ass,  
I can't help but watch you moving with your bad ass,  
Let me see just what you're doing with your bad ass,  
I can't help but watch you moving with your bad ass. I'm feeling like a man of the hour, host of the evening,  
But girl it's your show, now bring it back, rerun.  
I got pockets of hundreds, they say that change is irrelevant,  
Looking up in the sky I say I love watching you elevate.  
Getting high as you ever been, we're getting hella bent,  
Ball so hard, I deserve me a Letterman.  
Man, let me see that cake, cake, cake,  
Like enemy's ass up, gonna take it down like a sedative.  
That's a negative, ain't nobody wetter than her,  
Better get familiar like a motherfucking relative.  
Know you see the fireworks, you looking where my section is,  
All this money falling in the air like it's confetti, bitch. I'm feeling like the man of the hour, tear down the house,  
Throwing this money like it's no running out.  
Okay, but I wanna know, can you get any higher,  
And drop it down the pole like it's a fire.  
Now let me see just what you're doing with your bad ass,  
I can't help but watch you moving with your bad ass,  
Let me see just what you're doing with your bad ass,  
I can't help but watch you moving with your bad ass.

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