

Bitch Bad

Lupe Fiasco

[Intro]

Yeah

I say bitch bad, woman good, lady better

Hey, hey, hey, hey

[Verse 1]

Now imagine theres a shawty, maybe five maybe four

Ridin round with his mama listening to the radio

And a song comes on and a not far off from being born

Doesnt know the difference between right and wrong

Now I aint trying to make it too complex

But lets just say shawty has an undeveloped context

About the perception of women these days

His mama sings along and this what she says

Niggas Im a bad bitch, and Im bad bitch

far above average

And maybe other rhyming words like cabbage and savage

And baby carriage and other things that match it

Couple of things that are happenin here

First hes relatin the word bitch with his mama, comma

And because shes relatin to herself, his most important source of help, And mental health, he may skew respect
for dishonor

[Hook]

Bitch bad, woman good

Lady better, they misunderstood

(Im killin these bitches)

Uh, tell em

Bitch bad, woman good

Lady better, they misunderstood

They misunderstood

(Im killin these bitches)

[Verse 2]

Yeah, now imagine a group of little girls nine through twelve

On the internet watchin videos listenin to songs by themselves

It doesnt really matter if they have parental clearance

They understand the internet better than their parents

Now being the interent, the contents probably uncensored

Theyre young, so theyre maleable and probably unmentored

A complicated combination, maybe with no relevance

Until that intelligence meets their favorite singers preference

Bad bitches, bad bitches, bad bitches
Thats all I want and all I like in life is bad bitches, bad bitches
Now lets say that they less concerned with him
And more with the video girl acquiescent to his whims
Ah, the plot thickens
High heels, long hair, fat booty, slim
Reality check, Im not trippin
They dont see a paid actress, just what makes a bad bitch
[Hook]
[Verse 3]
Disclaimer: This rhymer, Lupes not usin bitch as a lesson
But as a psychological weapon
To set in your mind and really mess with your conceptions
Discretions, reflections, its clever misdirection
Cause, while I was rappin they was growin up fast
Nobody stepped in to ever slow em up, gasp
Sure enough, in this little world
The little boy meets one of those little girls
And he thinks she a bad bitch and she thinks she a bad bitch
He thinks disrespectfully, she thinks of that sexually
She got the wrong idea, he dont wanna fuck her
He thinks shes bad at being a bitch like his mother
Momma never dress like that, come out the house, hot mess like that
Ass, titties, dress like that
All out to impress like that
Just like that, you see the fruit of the confusion
He caught in a reality, she caught in an illusion
Bad mean good to her, she really nice and smart
But bad mean bad to him, bitch dont play your part
But bitch still bad to her if you say it the wrong way
But she think she a bitch, what a double entendre
[Hook]
[Outro]
Bitch bad, woman good
Lady better, they misunderstood
Youre misunderstood
Bitch bad, woman good
Lady better, greatest motherhood
(Im killin these bitches)

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