Bad Boy (feat. Jungle Rock Jr.)

Royce da 5'9"

[Chorus]We serve teardrops,
Prolific flow from jamaica,
Wake up,
We getting that bread like a baker,
Take ya,
Life like it's nothing, boys swing,
I will blood clot everything from your block to your offspring,
You're not hardcore,
Wouldn't crack an egg, why the fuck you actin' hard boy?
Boom bye bye is the tune I abide by,
I'm aligned with goons, it's wireless like wi-fi. Why try?
I'm on the cusp of greatness,
You bum-ba-cluts fly, I'm on a fuckin' spaceship,
Enough in the bracelet to make the blind squint.
I'm easy cube yellin' dray ren (?) times ten.[Chorus]Put you in a slumber,
Come on bruh,
You a bum, you under my um-
-Brella, I put you in the dumpster,
Whatever, I aint the fella who you want rub with,
I will boxy boy kill ya,
Fuck all that dumb shit,
Put you up under concrete,
I'm cut like I'm godlike,
Beat ya like a blum blum drum stick,
Mumble something I come through dumpin'
AK 47 pumpin', blow like a trumpet
The foolishness of niggas bullshit
Who you trying to push bitch
Booyakah, full clip, done dada,
You no test me Shabba Rank imposter,
You no want drama I'm prepared for 'nam,
I'm a[Chorus]You in a headlock,
Tie your family up like a dreadlock,
Gong niggas like Junior Marley when the lead drop,
Eat em like a meal while the fed watch,
You married the street I just fucked it out of wedlock,
'fore I rip on ya,
Rhasta should warn ya,
They don't all love ya,

Push needles into the eyeballs of a little doll of ya,
Blind ya,
Align ya
Red rum with murder for hire,
Serve your supplier,
Pill poppin' and coke snortin',
We kill for fun 'til we come for your fortune,
Bad boys, bad boys, what you gonna do?
When them killaz come for you
I'm a[Chorus]

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