

# Jackie (B. M. F.)

Ciara

Jackie was a girl, more than just a girl  
She always had big dreams  
To see the whole world fall in love  
And do what her heart believed  
But mama said baby girl be tough  
Everything ain't what it seems  
I had to go through the things she went through  
I now know what it means  
Harmony drop that beat I'm a bad mah'fucker  
I'm a bad mah'fucker Can't even hate cause you know this shit hot  
Yeah I'm that bitch, like it or not  
Better get ready 'cause I'm not gon' stop, stop, stop  
Let that beat drop  
A lot of these bitches they came and they went  
I got a few things I'ma get off my chest  
Please don't act like you ain't heard what I said, heard what I said  
You heard what I said I'ma B.M.F, Shawty put my initials on it, on it  
I'ma B.M.F, I'ma put you all up on it, on it I'ma B.M.F, Shawty put my initials on it, on it  
I'ma B.M.F, I'ma put you all up on it, on it Imagine delivering a 9 pound 10 ounce baby  
I'm a bad motherfucker  
Turn up  
I'm bad, I'm bad I'm a bad mah'fucker  
I'm a bad mah'fucker This song's for you  
And you, and you, and you Fuck a blog  
I ain't holding back, I'm going off  
You said you see me though  
But I was in Madrid about a week ago  
Run your, run your mouth  
All this hating on me need to go and find a job  
No subliminals, You worry about my biz  
Worry about your business ho Oh, have you been through what I've been through?  
Man, you'll be popping this shit too  
Oh, every time that I come through, I come through  
They say that I'm a bad motherfucker, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm a bad motherfucker, bad bad  
I'm a bad motherfucker, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm a bad motherfucker, bad bad Just a thought, you don't want to see me, not at all  
What you tripping for?  
If I don't rock with you, don't take it personal

I'm from the dirty, dirty south  
I said it and I mean it  
Now you know what I'm about  
No subliminals, you worry about my bizz  
Worry 'bout your ninnies hoOh, have you been through what I've been through?  
Man, you'll be popping this shit too  
Oh, every time that I come through, I come through  
They say thatI'm a bad motherfucker, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm a bad motherfucker, bad bad  
I'm a bad motherfucker, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm a bad motherfucker, bad badYou wanna get up in my head, don't ya?  
Deep down inside you wanna be me so bad, don't ya?  
Oh, I know you hate it when you see me smile  
Get used to it, I'mma be here for a while, oh  
Bad motherfucker, bad bad motherfucker  
Bad bad motherfucker, bad bad  
I'm a bad motherfucker, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm a bad motherfucker, bad badI'm a bad motherfucker, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm a bad motherfucker, bad bad  
I'm a bad motherfucker, I'm a bad motherfucker  
I'm a bad motherfucker, bad badSee I'm just too bad for these motherfuckers  
We gotta pop shit every time  
Every now and then you know  
Yeah, I'm talking to youOh, have you been through what I've been through?  
Man, you'll be popping this shit too  
Oh, every time that I come through, I come through  
They say thatOh, have you been through what I've been through?  
Man, you'll be popping this shit too  
Oh, every time that I come through, I come through  
They say thatDamn it's so so sad  
That I make you that mad  
When when when when when

Songwriters

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