

Bad Boy (feat. Honey Cocaine)

Teyana Taylor

Uhn

UHMMM

Teyanna-

Shawty got potential, but he dont need a sponsor
You should see his goons, more niggas than a concert
Body like Teyana, stomach looking proper
Eyes half closed cause he smoking on that ganja.. (hold up)
Hard denims and cardigans, they all rugby
He my little bad boy, Sean Puffy
giving me stacks a rack, T, take that
smoking on that James Brown, this the pay back
I be his hood girl, I put that grind in him
So inked up, I can write my rhymes with them
He give me all of his, but let me roll wit mine
but in the shoes, spiked up like a porcupine
He love my Harlem ass, the way my swag pop
A real bad bitch, never needed ass shots
two door coupe, all white, whole things
and when i see him im like Honey and that Cocaine (need a)

Chorus

Bad boy, real when i need a rep
and his only competition is the IRS
bad boy, a real when i need that
and his only competition is the IRS
make money, money, make money,money, money
make money, money, make money,money, money
now everybody say, take money, money, take money, money, money
take money, money, take money, money, money IRS

Honey Cocaine

well he's a bad boy, but it feels good though
Im out rapping while he chillen in the hood yo
all the girls want the money, i dont need shit
Cause look i do my own work on some Queen shit
He know he hot shit, money in his pocket
swag out the world, they see him and hes the topic
He beat the kitty up, a dog like YG
Them jordans all fire, J-Jewels Icy.. AH HH
Him stupid, its not likely
cause all my guys hood smart, i like them just like me

Now we down at the club, with some weed smoke
And a G knows a G cause a G knows
Hit the mothers say something this bitch is awesome
Bonnie and Clyde through the game cause we bossin ..
This model thug life we run with them bad toys
Its all good cause
He's a, he's a...
Bad boy, real when i need a rep
and his only competition is the IRS
bad boy, a real when i need that
and his only competition is the IRS
make money, money, make money,money, money
make money, money, make money,money, money
now everybody say, take money, money, take money, money, money
take money, money, take money, money, money IRS
Teyana Taylor & Honey Cocaine
You're my little bad boy, bad boy, bad boy [x2]
Hold up!
Who needs a bad boy, but it feels good though, good though [x2]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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