

# Bad Girls Club

## Wale

[J. Cole - Chorus]She's a star if I ever seen one  
Perfect 10 and Lord knows that I need one  
So now I'm under pressure I want it bad  
She got something I never had  
I see ya looking at me  
[Wale]Bad bitches get low  
Bad bitches get low right now  
Bad bitches get low  
Bad bitches get low right now  
[Wale - Verse 1]Wale and we are not the same  
Got bread in the diesel, got diesel in the check?  
Rock Steady, me and my nigga Cole  
Leave me a couple minutes, you leave me a couple hoes  
Quite gifted, ambitions of life living  
Despite living with more attention than light skinned, women  
Ok you think a nigga shallow?  
Ok, you probably think I get 'em all with the cash flow  
Actually I like a broad that can bag hoes  
Thats how I rope em all down  
See my last hoe (work)  
Blast off (work)  
Get involved  
Gas women then return 'em like a rental car  
Thats one show, thats fifty large  
Nigga I just glow, bright as any Debarge  
I'm just tryna get ya comfortable  
And its amazing what some liquor and a blunt'll do  
[J. Cole - Chorus]Please show love, make way for the bad girls club  
Please show love, make way for the bad girls club  
[J. Cole - Verse 2]Hey, Cole World  
Down for whatever  
Boy got Dollars, Pounds or whatever  
Being broke and its a Diddy ass world  
Still found a way to get pretty ass girls  
Killin' y'all niggas, any last words  
Cause you didn't play the game right  
Hey girl, before you throw it at me  
You gotta make sure you aim right  
Red dots cause I'm red hot

Seen, dead girl you smoking  
I get paper like I a mail box, seen  
But girl you got me open  
Proceed, pocket full of G's  
Kush; baby mama less; yeah no seeds  
Blow tree's like a hurricane  
Damn, if looks kill, than ya murderin'

Damn!

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Bad bitches get low right now  
Please show love, make way for the bad girls club  
Please show love, make way for the bad girls club  
[Wale - Verse 3]I am what you want, cause you like what I make  
I am what I am, and you is who I say  
Go where you aint been  
No reservation  
And most hoes be so-so when they hold no make-up  
Yeah, I got the flow that they know is the truth  
It's getting ugly in here, guess I coated the booth  
After the club, gettin you open  
And I'm talkin, passenger action  
I'm pulling you over  
And you walkin,  
after the fact  
It's knowin' it's over  
Now tomorrow you sober wishing you ordered a soda  
I am more than the dopest  
I'm forever improving  
They can't f-ck with ya boy  
Like a BYU Cougar  
They 22's or something  
I'm brutal as a bazooka  
And when the smoke clears don't you dare ask hooka  
Or who did, cause I did  
Bitch I'm here and I'm it  
And I'm is what you aint  
Who's iller, I'll wait

Hold up!

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