

Bad Girl

Two Fingers

She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She running from her past life
Looking for the spotlight
She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She's all up in the street light
Looking for the spot light
I chase up
She got me running every light
She see me coming
Got me swerving left and right
She in a tight spot
Checking all her blind spots
'Cause I know you want me there
When the lights out
She got the pedal to the floor
In the rain, in and out of rain
Like it's some kind of game
I'm thinking
That I gotta speed up
'Cause I know that
She don't wanna slow down
She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She running from her past life
Looking for the spotlight
She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She's all up in the street light
Looking for the spot light
And she knows that
She can drive them insane
Body like a super model
Rolling in a range
And I know that she wanna
Get down with a thug
Smack that, give some love
When she wanna

Wanna give anything to get on her
I lace her up in some Gucci and Prada
Take her to the crib it's on all night
'Cause I'm a let her do what she wants
She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She running from her past life
Looking for the spotlight
She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She's all up in the street light
Looking for the spot light
Now she's all up
In the streets and along
Shorty want it bad
And she's out of control
Ain't nobody gonna get in her way
'Cause she's out there
Doing her thing, I know
She needs to be all that type of girl
That'll make you wait up to
For her to call back
But as long as she's bad with me
I'm a keep chasing her
She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She running from her past life
Looking for the spotlight
She wanna be a bad girl
She wanna be a bad girl
She's all up in the street light
Looking for the spot light

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