

Bad (that's Her)

Lil Scrappy

That's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
Said that's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
(What they say, shawty?)
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, bad as a motherfucker
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, bad as a motherfucker
She got her own crib, she got her own whip
She got her own flip so she take her own trip
She got her own swag, she buy her own bag
And when she hit the mall, man, she pop her own tags
And she so pretty, House of Diddy, she don't need no nigga
And when she in the club, she buy her own liquor
I mean her own bottle and held it in the air
She throwed her own one, nigga, like hell yeah
L-Look at her walk, she look just like a diva
If she was a scale t-then she'll be off the meter
You know what she say, money ain't a thing
And when she take me out to eat she buy the whole thing
That's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
Said that's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
(What they say, shawty?)
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, bad as a motherfucker
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, bad as a motherfucker
Scrappy, flashin' all your jewelry that don't do nothin' for her
And if you tryin' to impress her, gotta buy her more than water
I think she kinda sorta finer than the one before her
She wrapped around her own business not up in your Hummer
Oh yeah, she smoke that kush, she don't fuck with that mint
She mess with grown men, she don't fuck with no kid
Can't fuck with that shit if he stayin' with his mama
She'd rather cash a check then bein' in some drama
She too free to let him cuff her, she's a sexy motherfucker

While you tellin' her you love her she'll be movin' to another, uh-huh
You gotta Sidekick, she got a iPhone
Man, I love that bitch 'cause she got her own
That's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
Said that's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
(What they say, shawty?)
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, bad as a motherfucker
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, bad as a motherfucker
Somethin' 'bout this girl that I see
Five foot five, True Religion Jeans
Somethin' 'bout the way that she stand
Louis purse in hand and glasses in the other hand
Plus you got your own cash and you got your own crib
And you got your own ride, swag on satellite
She know she bad, she know she bad, she know she bad
She know she bad, badder than a motherfucker
That's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
Said that's her
That's her, that's her, that's her
(What they say, shawty?)
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, bad as a motherfucker
She know she bad, she know she bad
Bad, she bad as a motherfucker

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