Badd

Rasheeda

Collipark, chea, yo
Mike Jones, who? Mike Jones, Jones
Holla at chea boy baby, yeah
You killed it on this one man, chea
We got Ying Yang Twins and Mike Jones in the house tonight
Yo yo, Collipark and Swishahouse in this bitch
Check it out, yo, yo
I'm lookin' for a dyme, that's top of the line
Cute face, slim waist, with a big behind
I need a dyme, that's top of the line
Cute face, slim waist, with a big behind
You want this money then you gotta be a badd bitch
Shake that ass for the tip of you a badd bitch
Drop it down to the floor if you a badd bitch
Aw nah, she ain't no hoe she just a badd bitch
I'm in the club, lookin' for a badd bitch
In the parking lot, lookin' for a badd bitch
Everywhere I go, I'm tryin' to find that badd bitch
You know me, I gotta keep me a badd bitch
A freak in the mornin', freak in the evenin'
I'm looking for a freak when I'm done, block bleedin'
Now take me to a house, tease me, then please me
And tell all her friends how the dick made her sleepy
Believe me, when I'm up in it I'm beatin' it
Givin' y'all that Mike Jones's treatment
I could tell by the way, she walk that she got it
Body so deadly, you can tell when she drop it
I'm either gonna hit her or I'ma be asked aight
I've seen her walk by me, damn near passed out
Then crept up behind her, told her it was time to
Let a playa like me, get in that vagina
I'm lookin' for a dyme, that's top of the line
Cute face, slim waist, with a big behind
I need a dyme, that's top of the line
Cute face, slim waist, with a big behind
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Aw nah, she ain't no hoe, she just a badd bitch

She a ghetto ass bitch with some ghetto ass game
In the club where she work and she poppin' that thing
Said the bread keep her fed and the head at the bar
She could never breathe on a nigga dick and made 'em cum
Come one, come one, come all, come all
Where them hoes like to get wicked balls
And they can't take off they drawers
Ain't standin' now, nigga naw
I love the way she dance, she look like she fuckin' herself
Shawty do a number just touching herself
Freaky ways, she can shake ass for days
Getting kinky in 69 different ways
Jump on stage, she gets paid, so hold off
You got enough money, she taking the clothes off
Look at that, I tought I taw a puttycat
I did, I did, I did taw a puttycat
I'm lookin' for a dyme, that's top of the line
Cute face, slim waist, with a big behind
I need a dyme, that's top of the line
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Drop it down to the floor if you a badd bitch
Aw nah, she ain't no hoe, she just a badd bitch
Bitch move, like you got somethin' to prove
Keep runnin' your dick-sucker, who you gunna lose?
I don't wanna hear about your motherfuckin' blues
I'd rather see your ass clap-clap in them shoes
Bam, bam, bam, bam
Wham, wham
I tought I taw a puttycat
Shorty gettin' crunk, love gettin' low
Love it when she take it to the toe, make that booty roll
Take her clothes off for cheese, love smokin' weed
And she getting hella freaky on the ecstacy
Do her dance for me, song after song
Shorty won't stop, she goin' all night long
Now that's a girl who know what she want and like
She a schoolgirl by day and a stripper by night
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