

# Bad Intentions

## Jackman

Super ugly

Put your cups up, get your smoke in

Baby, we partyin', ain't nobody loc'n

Who you provokin', what you want now?

Take a look around, it's pimp shit goin' down

It's a lot of bitches, a whole lot of freaks

Top notch hoes, they flock in every week

What you wan' do, get your next thrill

Take an X pill, how the sex feel?

Damn you lookin' good, all ten of y'all

Wanna roll, I'm dickin' y'all

Keep your face down, keep your ass up

You know what you're doin', keep that shit movin'

Keep them titties jumpin', keep the Henny comin'

Every bitch in here need to be touchin' somethin'

I know they like it hot, that's why I keep it hot

So how the fuck could they not want a piece of Doc?

I don't give a fuck 'cuz I'm just

Drinkin', smokin', straight West-coastin'

Bitches puttin' ass in motion

Pussy poppin', sex promotin'

Got a cup?

(Raise it up)

Got a blunt?

(Blaze it up)

That's your bitch?

(On these nuts)

Really I don't

(Give a fuck)

All I really know is your hoe wants to be with me

And she ain't playin' and what I'm sayin'

(She creeps with me)

And sleeps between the sheets

Soon as the door close

I make 'em curl toes, they all wanna get chose

We never love y'all, my niggas all macks

We sip a lot of Yak, fuck and never call back

Pack women in the club 'til it's pitch black

Thugs on their block wonderin' where their bitch at

Where you think nigga? She with the Aftermath  
Called her house, she ain't home, she with Aftermath  
    No talkin', fuck how your day go  
    You want dick, will bitch say so?  
    Don't be shy now, probably the best at it  
    They say a party ain't a party 'til the vest at it  
        Gravitate to the Doc like it's automatic  
    Take your clothes off, make me wanna grab it  
    Turn around with it, make me wanna stab it  
    Time to get it crackin', show me them bad habits  
        I don't give a fuck 'cuz I'm just  
        Drinkin', smokin', straight West-coastin'  
            Bitches puttin' ass in motion  
            Pussy poppin', sex promotin'  
                Got a cup?  
                (Raise it up)  
                Got a blunt?  
                (Blaze it up)  
        That's your bitch?  
        (On these nuts)  
        Really I don't  
        (Give a fuck)  
    All I really know is your hoe wants to be with me  
        And she ain't playin' and what I'm sayin'  
            (She creeps with me)  
        And sleeps between the sheets  
    When she's all alone she sneaks out to be with me  
        And what I'm sayin' is she ain't playin'  
            (She creeps with me)  
        And sleeps between the sheets  
    Yeah, Aftermath, Doc Dre, 5-star surgeon general  
        Nocturnal, L.A. Confidential  
    What up Infinite, Mahagony droppin' the instrumental  
        Do the math, Aftermath gets the last laugh

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