

2 Bad

DOM KENNEDY

[Hook: Tish Hyman]

You're too bad, baby I just had to tell you
You're too bad, and now I wanna get familiar
You're too bad (oh), gotta get to know ya
You're too bad yeah girl, you're too bad[Verse 1: Dom Kennedy]
Bet they never saw this coming
Size 5'6 crop top and hip huggers
Cinnamon Big Red Mac gloss, her lips covered
Couldn't tell you how I felt then, hope this does it
And when we out in public, got you blushin' and all that
Hooked my homeboy wit' ya cousin and all that
We can hop in my third whip and swerve shit, my turn
Aye how many times you heard this (you're too bad)
But you don't make me nervous
I take you somewhere phones ain't got service
Grab a 12 pack let me nail that
Aye I can't even smell that and I can tell that
You treat you're body well, go give'em hell (yeah)
We pulling up for real, Benz like Denzel (yep)
Watchin' Mo Better Blues, from rooms with way better views
If we talking about for you then it ain't no better dude feel me[Hook: 1x]

[Verse 2: Dom Kennedy]

Aye and I never saw this coming
Runnin' through 12 pack magnums, them big rubbers
Now she wit' OPM, we can do big numbers
Her old boyfriend realizin' he did love her
Wake up every morning same time like 10 somethin'
Do some push-ups couple crunches to "Been Thuggin"
Hit the studio (money flick) and I spend something
Buy a house first then I'ma go get my wrist flooded
Cause money get niggas in the club, the look doesn't
Only wanna wear my own clothes like Ben Hundreds
And stay in big casinos, navy chinos
All weed nigga no premos, haha yeah
Still watchin' Mo Better Blues
Stay in, order food, white robe, get her nude (Woo)
From rooms with way better views
If we talking about for you? then it ain't no better dude feel me
[Hook]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>