

Webbie

"Baddest In Here"

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Niggas still talkin' thousands, man that's old money
I done got so much of cake I'm gettin' hoes' money
Like the Birdman bitch I got flow money
Lookin for a friend girl tryna let her hold somethin'
Pull up in a cold somethin' bought a whole dozen
bottles
The club still buckin close to for somethin'
Just finished smokin' n da car I'm finna roll somethin'
I got my people with me look like a hundred of 'em
Stupid ass chain on spent a hundred somethin'
Bent her over like a dog, I had her runnin from me
Ask me where I came from, I told that hoe "from
nothin"
Little pretty perky titties booty like a bubble
Told me that she had a man she do the all the honor
You know the Savage gon' stay with the baddest one
Heard it was gon' be jumpin, so I just had to come
I'm on a hunt dog, what, who I'm lookin' for?

[Chorus:]

We got big dollars y'all got little chips
Champagne bottles ride around in big whips
We make it rain on 'em y'all make it drip drip
I'm tryna leave with the baddest bitch in here
Throw some cheese on the baddest bitch in here
Make yourself seen if you the baddest bitch in here
I believe she the baddest bitch in here
Yes, indeed she the baddest bitch in here (I WANT HER)

Fuck that shit I want that bitch there
The pretty one I don't like them saditty ones
Seen too many ratchet ass hoes gettin' sitcom
Behind closed doors all they do is suck d! ck
Plus they talk 'bout go to the awards I'm a get one
Matter fact, me and Phat just gon' split one
Really in the streets man I ain't just one...
Them microphone checkers that crack up under
pressure
Lookin' for the baddest bitch in here and when I get her
I'm a hit her and
Forget her, now name a nigga triller

I admit I ain't the richest nigga but my cake straight
And most of these other niggas fake

Drinkin' rosay, smokin' on grapes
And I can't sit here and throw this money all day
And let 'em hate remind them haters don't play
I would hate to have to bloody up the place (I WANT
HER)

[Chorus:]

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I want my bitch to be a big fine ass juicy
And you don't have to tell her she know what she doing
Trill ENT still here still boomin'
The bitch standing still but her booty still moving
Can catch me in the Benz top drop just crusing
Or either in the club poppin bottles with a cutie
When niggas holla at me they say "Webbie, how ya
doing?
Drop the kinda shit that you make everybody lose it"
Niggas rappin bout they gettin money can't prove it"
Nigga I got nine or ten cars sitting stupid
These niggas going to jail and shit hiding pussy stupid!
Cause I done seen some hoes leave some niggas
looking stupid
Cupid, y'all ain't players y'all foolish spend ya last
dollar on coochie
You a clown you a clown or a student? And we got
money flying everywhere (I
WANT HER)

[Chorus:]

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