

Ludacris f/ Diamond, Eve, Trina "My Chick Bad"

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[Chorus - high-pitched] My chick bad, my chick hood
My chick do stuff that your chick wish she could My-my
chick bad, my chick hood My chick do stuff that your
chick wish she could My-my chick bad, badder-badder
than yours My-my chick bad, badder-badder than yours
My-my-my chick bad, badder-badder than yours My-my
chick bad, badder-badder than yours [Ludacris - over
Chorus] Yeah, ha ha (you're right.. you're right) The
"pussy rules the world" version You ready? Let's go! Ha
I got a all-star lineup for y'all, right (this 32) But I'ma
start off in Atlanta, Georgia (you know I gotcha) We
gon' give you some new blood Diamond, holla at 'em
baby! [Diamond] + (Ludacris) Ride or die chick with a
pocket full of relish (hey!) Jimmy Choo fetish keep me
fresh like lettuce Bitches get jealous, cause I'm quite
cocky Since 14 ain't nann hoe stop me Money, I get it
on the tracks I spit it That's why the credit cards don't
come with no limits (OHH!) Y'all just don't get it, a crib
with no tenants Walk through closets like I'm walkin out
of Lennox Now that's +Swagger+ on a hundred,
thousand, trillion Roll with bad bitches and they all look
Brazilian These niggaz can't leave me, I swear they
can't leave me Ass so fat and the pussy like Fiji
Diamond! [Chorus] [Ludacris - over Chorus] Ha, OHH!
Yeah, yeah, WOO! We gon' take it from the hood of
Atlanta, Georgia Down to the hoods of Miami, Florida
What up Trina? Holla at 'em baby, let's GO! [Trina] +
(Ludacris) I'm +Da Baddest Chick+ and they don't call
me that for nothin (nope) +Diamond Princess+ straight
VVS stuntin Light gray eyes, hourglass frame Still got
the crown for best ass in the game (woo!) Hips of a
goddess, watch how I throw 'em So good it make him
wanna tattoo my lips on him (ahh!) I'm so bad and I rep
that hood Pussy stay wet, sex so good Ten years
strong, you should act like you know me Head so fire
make you do the hokey-pokey (woo!) A good stroke in
and a good stroke out (okay) Now that's what I'm all
about I'm Da Baddest [Chorus] [Ludacris - over Chorus]
{*laughs*} Yeah! OHH! Woo! ... Okay We gon' take it
from Miami We gon' travel north, 'til we get to Philly,
right? And we gon' stop in Philly We gon' holla at my

girl E-V-E Let's GO! [Eve] + (Ludacris) Yeah I took a couple years off, came back still bustin Still reppin Philly, still the +Eve of Destruction+ (yeah) Still pushin buttons that'll do away the roof Still walkin 'round with five thousand dollar boots (woo!) So when I'm in the club, your chicks get jealous Cause I'm that bitch and still keep a mean fetish (OHH!) Still stack lettuce, huh, still stack cheese And I got a bad temper, tell your nigga say p-lease (ha ha ha) Cause this is for the G's, never for the busters So put your diamond rings on and get yourself a hustler Better yet a customer, guaranteed to buy it Sick from them lips, caramel, wanna try it? [Chorus] [Ludacris - over Chorus] Yes, ha ha... OHH! And I'm lovin it, HEY! Let's go, all my chicks are bad All my chicks is hood All my chicks is better than yours, AH!

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