

**Ludacris f/ Nicki Minaj****"My Chick Bad"**

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[Chorus] 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] Listen, I'm sayin  
my chick bad, my chick hood My chick do stuff that  
your chick wish she could My chick bad, badder than  
yours My chick do stuff that I can't even put in words  
Her swagger don't stop, her body won't quit So fool  
pipe down, you ain't talkin 'bout SHIT! M-m-my chick  
bad, tell me if you seen her She always bring the racket  
like Venus and Serena All white top, all white belt And  
all white jeans, body lookin like milk! No-no time for  
games, she's full grown My chick bad, tell yo' chick to  
go home! [Chorus] w/ ad libs [Ludacris] Now-now-now-  
now-now-now Now your girl might be sick but my girl's  
sicker She rides that dick and she handles her liquor  
Will knock a bitch out, annnnd FIGHT! Comin out  
swingin like Tiger Woods' wife Yeahhh, she could get a  
little hasty Chicks better cover up they chest like  
pasties Couple girlfriends and they ALL a little crazy  
Comin down the street like a parade, Macy's! (Whoo!) I  
fill 'er up, balloons! Test her and guns get drawn like  
cartoons D'oh! But I ain't talkin 'bout Homer Chick's so  
bad the whole crew wanna bone her Yeah! [Chorus] w/  
ad libs [Nicki Minaj] Yo, yo, now-now-now-now Now all  
these bitches wanna try and be my besty But I take a  
left and leave them hangin like a testie Trash talk to  
'em then I put 'em in a Hefty Runnin down the court I'm  
dunkin on 'em, Lisa Leslie! It-it-it-it-it's goin down,  
basement +Friday the 13th+, guess who's playin  
Jason? Tuck yourself in, you better hold onto your  
teddy It's +Nightmare on Elm Street+ and guess who's  
playin Freddy?! {My chick bad} Chef cookin for me  
They say my shoe game crazy, the mental asylum  
lookin for me (Ha ha ha ha) You a rookie to me I'm in  
that wham-bam purple Lam', damn bitch you been a  
fan! [Chorus] w/ ad libs [Ludacris] Luda, DTP! And  
when we all alone {I might just tip her} She slides down

the pole {like a certified stripper} When we all alone {I  
might tip, tip her} She slides down the pole {like a  
certified stripper} When-when we all alone {I might just  
tip her} She slides down the pole {like a certified  
stripper} When we all alone {I might just tip her} She  
slides down the pole {like a certified stripper, I kinda  
like that}

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