Akon "Bad As Hell"

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(Feat. UGK)

Konvict

Ooh ehhh (3x)

It's Akon

And UGK (3x)

It's Akon

[Chorus]

That girl, she got me

Way she movin in place

Bendin in front of these people / Bendin over, spreadin eagle

With that butt in my face / All that ass in my face I want her bad as hell / She got me hard as hell I'm so ready, can't you tell? / Got me pokin like a nail I want her bad as hell / She got me hard as hell I can't control it, can't you tell baby?

Show me what you workin wit

If I got knocked off on a bumper kit

I keep a gold magnum rubber with some KY

Try to see where I'm coming/cumming from

Get it in your eye

I like when you get doooown, like a thug suppose Rolled on a doff (?), get that shit up out your nose

Is that where all your money goes?

I spend mine on Benz and Rolls

Royces, choices, get on the pole

Slide down, move around

And bring the money back home

Heee ain't pimp, he's a clone

Girl wanna eat my dick when they smell my cologne

I'm so throwed in a game like that

The girl can't ball but the motherfucker fat

Giiiirl, what you gonna do wit all that?

Pimp C, you miss some Ts

I get you from the back

[Chorus]

She was 36-24-40 Centerfold stallion The life of the party All eyes on her And that goes for me too Five inch heels And a dress that's see-through As soon as I saw her I knew that it was time As soon as she saw me She knew that she was mine If this is a dream Then I don't wanna wake And if this is good as it seems C'mon, you gotta shake Her body's not real It looks like Crumb drew her If she gon step to me I'm feen to run to her And off top, man My mouth, it dropped, man For a minute It felt like the world Just stopped, man (damn) It started again Now I'm starting to feel Like I can really give Baby girl the heart of the Trill And once you got the heart You got the dough But right now we gots to go Cuz baby girl gots to know

[Chorus]

Hey boys, we mean
They on bended knee
Make you disappear
You want the Texas T
Girls in France like Texas D
They like "Ooh la la, ah, oui oui"

Well "merci beaucoup"
Baby girl, you know you
Got the hot butter
That my knife gotta go through
Sometimes it cuts slow
Sometimes it cut quick

It don't matter Because it's still good dick, c'mon

Shawty got me open/swollen now
She can see what a player/nigga holdin now
Grippin the tie, she ready to own/bone me now
Takin her to the telly / diggin up in that belly
To the morning now / got her moanin now
When round and round I go
When I come/cum, up and down she go
When she come/cum, everybody know
When we come/cum, money's on the floor, baby

[Chorus] (2x)

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