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Chamillionaire "Gotta Be The Baddest"

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[Intro:]

Owww, woow, shes so beautiful Nah I'm talking about you move to the left baby I'm talkin about the car, ha I'm just playin baby

Now all my players in the house, all my players in the house tonight, come on Now all my ladies in the house I can make you feel incredibly right, uh

[Verse 1:]

Now this for all the guys who tricking on all the women I know

Writing love notes like I paid the note on your tahoe Purchasing more than nachos, chocolates and moskados

Say she your darling and you balling like chicago You giving her d. rose you trying to be mvp man Most valuable player you should throw your defeat in Love her and never cheating you eating and never skeeting

Lean in the car and kiss me before she can get her feet in

Еуу,

That just mean that she couldn't wait
She tell me I smell good I tell her she looking great
She say that she love the car to get it what did it take
I say this isn't a rental it didn't come with a rate, we late
Let off the brakes and then we proceed to coast
I tell her that if she wants she can get as high as the
slopes

She say that she doesn't smoke do you I tell her nope And that one word got her wet as a bar of soap Let's open an envelope we gotta give an award To someone who could pull them by never saying a word

Before ever leaving the curb without opening liquor and never breaking an herb

I know this don't sound possible to some of you lames Bout to strain your whole brain tryna get her ta change You got to name drop names of every person you came In contact with in your life that's just terrible game
Ain't gotta spend a milli on her and be living the lie
Just be playa you should give it a try
And if you know your never ever tricking on no woman
like I

Then all my players put your hands in the sky, one mo time

[Chorus:]

Ain't gotta spend a milli on her and be living a lie Just be a playa you should give it a try And if you know your never ever tricking on no woman like I

Then all my players put your hands in the sky

You gotsta be the baddest You gotsta be the baddest girl You gotsta be the baddest You gotsta be the baddest girl

[Verse 2:]

You know you gotsta be the baddest If you really goin make me add this 6 dollars and 55 cents to my tab miss Wait a second just do the math if This equals a drink then it also equals your address Haha I'm just playing nah I'm just serious Object in the mirror is clearer than it appear it is Every girl that's hearing this wanna ride a luxurious Mercedes for ladies with the upgraded interiors Yea roam with a player that got experience Stuntin and feelin on all of your different areas Playin spin the bottle till we both get delerious Curosity killed the cat just call me curious Because you know I'm bout to kill it tonight All my players put your hands in the sky And ladies you say you partuin with us and say you bringina freind as fine you it better not be a tie Cause you gotsta be the baddest Really your friend is average You dope and your friend shady it's like I'm cashis Really she should relax if I'm talking to you then why is she saying your ad libs (you bad miss) Nah I don't trust her she got a fast lip If her mouth could run I know hers would run a lap quick Fast chick if she ain't a snake then she an actress Leave her alone with me well see how cut that the grass

[Chorus]

is

[Verse 3:]

You know I lost a little venom the lyrics are still as toxic Lookin at my watch she notice it ain't a clock tick
None of em successful when ever they try to lock chicks

Cause in another life I probably coulda bein a locksmith Hear boys sayin nah he ain't messin with my chick Now she shotgun and that's why they call it the cockpit Then I see you in your lil designer outfit And look at you what is that velvet nah just ostrich You fly you even bought you a tie I walked right past her and didn't even say hi She turned and watched me walk past and yell bye I'm wondering what I said to even make her reply I guess that's how it goes when your dealing with pro's I'm really ssayin nothin and she know to remove her clothes

Ain't taking none of these hoes you know to papadeuxs I'm pulling up to the curb and then I'm just popping dows

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