

## Da Band

# "Bad Boy This, Bad Boy That"

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[Intro:]

[Puff] Bad boy baby,

We the last standin' check the records,

Check the score.

Da Band, the next generation of Bad motherfuckers,

c'mon

[Babs]

I'm back and I'm hittin' em hard

Tits don't sag, I don't need no push-up bra

Bitch you mad, babs got a brand new car

Drop top in the hood, I'm a ghetto superstar [breathe]

Pop bottles and roll up weed

Bab's strong arm chicks like I'm hercules

You got a problem, come see the girl, I'll solve 'em

Big belly bitches we starve 'em

Niggas in the hood, we rob 'em whenever they flawcin'

Betta tuck in ya chain bitch and keep on walkin'

You a thug, why you keep on talkin let's get it crackin'

Get ya bitch stomped ou in the club, I make it happen

I got this, Diddy done let me out

Out chick, spit sick when I open my mouth (yeah)

My year now so you girls betta leave

Me and my people comin' and we rollin' six deep

[Chorus (Ness):]

All I hear is Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that, Bad Boy will

beat you down wit a baseball bat

[Ness]

Imma changed man since I made the band

Nobody - gave a damn, no-one gave a hand

Made man, made the band, wave ya hands

Rocks in the watch, I think I'm bout to blaze the band

Elliot Ness, you know I'm here to save the land

Don't try to lie and say the liquor is what made you ran

(whooo)

Go somewhere and be a maintnence man, a janitor

Dogg don't blame me, blame ya manager

Keep ya hands out my pockets nigga

Franchise like I play for the Rockets nigga

Who shot ya, Biggie Smalls, Tupac ya nigga

Ready to Die, All Eyes on the project nigga  
You stocky - I put sumthin in ya biceps nigga  
I can't help it, I'm a violent nigga  
A gee, who down wit his thousand nigga

[Chorus (Chopper):]

All I hear is Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that,  
Bad Boy will beat you down wit a baseball bat

[Chopper]

There he go, hoppin' out the G-5 wagon  
G-coated, rees, Bo's and tees swaggin'  
Runnin' game on ya bitch, ya boy's a pimp  
I need the ones wit no type of common sense (that  
about it)  
If you bout it then throw it up  
Got that fire and you ready to light it then tote it up  
Now that's gangsta, don't make me spank ya  
You - run in that water now ya life is in danger  
Ride wit the underworld, them key bangers  
Soldeir that be off that frail, them beef bringers  
Picture a nigga tryin' to carry me  
It won't happen, I won't let you niggas worry me  
Imma stay thugged out till they bury me  
When they do, I can't wait to see buried B  
Imma dirty south boy from the dirty steets  
Get krunk, get buck, get the hell off ya feet

[Chorus (Fred):]

All I hear is Bad Boy this and Bad Boy that,  
Bad Boy will beat you down wit a baseball bat  
because...

[Fred]

Best believe these dudes ain't never kill nuthin'  
I'm Fred, you want him dead, put some bullets in his  
coffin'  
Lord forgive me, but these niggas is playin' wit the  
boss man  
You don't wanna get in the trunk, you gettin tossed in  
(come one man)  
I'm the type you squeeze tight, and you bring your  
cousin', man homeboy that's yall man  
Man I got it all planned, Diddy fathered the game  
I'm Bad, but not a boy, I got a part of his name  
Homie I see you trippin', then it's off wit ya chain  
Yo head - harder than wood then I'm sawin ya brain  
A Don, I mean what I say and I say what I mean  
I eat, shit, and sleep yeah I lay wit them things  
Bad Boy wit Universal, so don't play wit the team

[E.Ness & Fred] Bad Boy, so don't play wit the team  
(holla)

[Chopper] Bad Boy so don't play wit the team (holla)

[Babs] Bad Boy so don't play wit the team (holla)

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