## Biz Markie "Bad by Myself"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah Oh Yeah, yeah yeah yeah Let me tell you a story now

I was in front of the Apollo on Amateur Night It was after the show, and the moon was right The ? was really perked off the Red Zone I was in my MPV, I was all alone A lot of out-of-town people asking me for My John Hancock or my signature I gave it to, all of them cause I was down to earth And plus the Apollo is my home turf So I walked across the street 'til I'm on, 125 I saw this pair of shoes that was really live It wasn't just a pair of shoes, that was on her From the ground up, she looked like a plate of lasagna I said, "Hey shorty, not you, your hair" She turned around slowly and started to stare She said, "Why don't you take picture, it'll last a lil' longer?"

Me liking you grew a little bit stronger She asked me what's my name I said, "Emmezah emmezah"

"The name that your momma gave ya is what I prefer" She asked me what am I driving, and how is my health I know what you're really thinking baby, let me tell you

I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I can do that alone
I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I ain't tryin' to be funny honey

She started arguing with me, and say she's not like that I know who you are, I don't care if you're living fat Because I have a mother and father that take care of me

And I'm living in Long Island with a J-O-B Okay okay I got you wrong, I must admit

I'ma give you a little time to see if you're legit
So we started going out on a regular basis
I was taking her to the movies and my hangout, places
Like the Q Club, The Scene, or The Arcade
I thought this relationship was tailor-made
'Cause she was sweet kind considerate I, was
hypnotized

Never thought she'd try to pull the wool, over my eyes After I smacked it and flipped it, she thought I was whipped

I know she is like a knockout but I'm not getting bull whipped

She asked me why I am so stingy I know you got the ends

Because you got two MV's, two BM's, an SL Benz What are you my accountant or the IRS? Why ya clocking everything that I posses? She want me to waste everything and be small as an elf Let me tell you something baby, let me tell you

## [Chorus 2]

I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I can do that on my own
I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I ain't trying to be funny honey

Now all her friends boosted her, to get my dinero Like if I was a drunk Mexican, wearing a sombrero I knew she had a boyfriend on the side She told me, yo, she didn't have to hide She said she cut him because he was too jealous He always thought I was trying to talk to other fellas It's now the present, and that was the past From now on being with me, is gonna be a blast I know she thought in her mind, it's gonna be great Juicing and reducing everything I make With her Victoria's Secrets necklace She tried to seduce me in every way She would come out to Jersey rain sleet or snow She acted too true blue to be after my dough My man, Jeff told me but I didn't wanna listen I was too hooked, and strung out, I thought he was dissing

Then she popped the question, and asked me for some dough

I looked her in her face and said, "Hell no!" You're a head nurse and you want my wealth? You must be crazy as hell, cause I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I can do that alone
I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I ain't tryin' to be funny honey

Let me tell you know
All day long, you been talking on the telephone
Bragging to all your friends, about all the cars that I
own
But you don't tell 'em, that I'm the one doing it all
While you're out there living it up, and having yo'self a
ball

I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I can do that on my own
I can do bad by myself
I don't need no help, to starve to death
I ain't trying to be funny honey

I can sing

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