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Fiend "Ak'n Bad"

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[fiend] Uh huh. That's them there. That's them there.

[fiend/skull duggery] I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, yes I am, yes I am I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad

[skull duggery]

Like the bitch I appear dead in your shit Make you run from the thoughts nigga, that'll conflict I maintain in murder hood shit (murder hood shit) Cause I'm a third ward stunter, uptown roamer, From second and clara nigga I get ya, I wet ya, I told ya Niggas still can get hit and run from that shit Trying to get to a save havan where he can die at, where he can cry at Where that lance fill the soul, he cold As I make it round the block (round the block), Squeezing hard (squeezing hard) Forty five nigga, in my right palm (in my right palm) As I get to your spot, nigga you cold (you cold) So I left three shots off in you low (every shot in you low) Cause I told you I'm from the crescent (crescent) Where you testin (testin) Big easy nigga, get dirty down and greasy nigga Nigga, feed my mind with the evil thoughts, I don't give a fuck (I don't give a fuck) Cause I told ya nigga, I'm ak'n bad (I'm ak'n bad) [fiend/skull duggery]

We ak'n bad, ak'n bad, yes I am, yes I am I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad

I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad

[fiend]

Bring it where the dirt lies cause I was seeking it to destroy

Under twenty five and I caused a killer to die and I'm unemployed

I takes no joy up in another mans pain

But in my mind somehow I hate to find the word called strain

Obtain machan' before you place me in the game I'm a survivor, watch they holler when I let loose this thang

And I'm swamp and gumbo living

So if y'all niggas coming with 'em, 'fore I rid 'em

Yall better talk some senses in 'em

Cause new orleans niggas don't yap where I'm from Bust backs with a gun, up in the club, get to clapping and swung

And my bullets don't hum, they burn

And it ain't no aftermath if you catch a nigga ak'n bad I make this loud shit sound good, knock on wood Who am i, little nigga up to no good, out the hood Watch me show you what I could, I got with a spatch' and a half

Look at my lyrical habit for cabbage, bitch you see me ak'n bad

[fiend/skull duggery]

We ak'n bad, ak'n bad, yes I am, yes I am I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad

[mystikal]

How many niggas y'all know will come in this bitch Take out an album and drum on the track How many niggas y'all know even gonna try to come close To doin what I done on the track I'm the one on the track, smoking like I'm blowing a blunt on the track I'm out in front of the track, bustin like a forty five gun on the track Yall know what I know y'all better step aside and let the

best come in And y'all niggas that talkin that shit y'all really better catch some wind You fuckin with fiend, you fuckin with skull, you fuckin with me I'll fuck you up the same time I fuck up the beat You can't stop ak'n bad, ak'n bad I gets way up in your ass, in your ass I gets paid a lotta cash, lotta cash Oh ah ah, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah Bitch I'm hard and I will roll, I'm still cold Twenty eight years old (got plenty more) got plenty more Bitch I'm the man, cars hanging out the garage, Lights on top of flashing pads Like my little brother reece I'll take a licking and keep on [fiend/skull duggery] We ak'n bad, ak'n bad, yes I am, yes I am

I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad I'm ak'n bad, ak'n bad, we ak'n bad

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