

## George Jones

### "Bad Boy This, Bad Boy That"

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[Intro - P. Diddy] + (Fred)

Bad Boy baby (Ooooh)

We the last standin' check the records (Da Band, baby)

Check the score

Da Band the next generation of bad motherfucker,  
come on (Yeah, yeah)

[Verse 1 - Babs aka Babs Bunny] + (P. Diddy)

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

Tits don't sag, I dont need no push-up bra (Haha)

Bitch you mad, Babs got a brand new car (Yeah)

Drop top in the hood, I'm the ghetto superstar (Come  
on)

Breathe, pop bottles and roll up weed (Yeah)

Bab's strong arm bitches, like I'm Hercules

You got a problem (Uh), come see the girl, I'll solve'em  
(That's right)

Big belly bitches we starve 'em (Let's go, come on)

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

Better tuck in ya chain bitch and keep on walkin' (Ahh!)

You a thug, why you keep on talkin (What?), let's get it  
crackin' (Come on)

Get a bitch stomped out in the club, I make it happen

I got this, Diddy done let me out (Yeah)

Hot chick, spit sick when I open my mouth (Come on)

My year, now so you girls betta leave (This Bad Boy!)

Me and my people comin' and we rollin' six deep (We  
won't stop, yeah!)

[Chorus \*w/ last two lines of Babs\* - Ness]

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

This Bad Boy will beat you down, wit a baseball bat

[Verse 2 - Ness aka Elliott Ness] + (P. Diddy)

I'ma changed man, since I made the band

Nobody, gave a damn, no one gave a hand (Uh uh,  
that's right)

Made man, made the band, wave ya hands

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

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  
(Whoop)

Go somewhere, and be a maintenance man, a janitor  
Dog 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  
(Who shot ya)

"Ready to Die", "All Eyes" on the project nigga (Yeah)  
You stocky, I put somethin' in ya biceps niggaz  
I can't help it, I'm a violent nigga, silence  
You fuckin wit the wildest nigga  
That chain, fugazy, you ain't stylin' nigga

[Chorus \*w/ last two lines of Ness\* - Choppa]

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

[Verse 3 - Choppa aka Young City] + (P. Diddy)

There he go, hoppin' out the G5 Wagon  
G-coated, Ree's, Baud's and Tee's swaggin' (Choppa,  
let's go)  
Runnin' game on ya bitch, ya boy's a pimp  
I need a bitch wit no type of common sense, that about  
it (Hahaha)  
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 (Yeah)  
Ride wit the underworld, that keep bangers  
Niggas that be off that frail, them beef bringers (Bad  
Boy baby, yeah)  
Picture a nigga tryin' to carry me  
It won't happen, I won't let you niggaz worry me (Uh,  
uh)  
I'ma stay thugged out til they bury me (Yeah)  
When they do, I can't wait to see Barry B.  
I'ma Dirty South nigga from the dirty streets  
Get crunk, get buck, get the fuck off ya feet

[Chorus \*w/ last two lines of Choppa\* - Fred]

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

[Verse 4 - Fred aka Miami] + (P. Diddy)

Best believe these dudes ain't never kill nuthin' (Come  
on)  
I'm Fred, you want him dead, put some bullets in his  
coffin  
Lord forgive me, but these niggaz is playin' wit the  
boss man (Yeah)

You don't wanna get in the trunk, you gettin tossed in  
(Come on man)  
I'm the type you squeeze tight, and you bring your  
cousin' (Yeah)  
Man homeboy that's y'all man (Let's go)  
Man I got it all planned, Diddy fathered the game (I'm  
here baby)  
I'm +Bad+, but not a +Boy+, I got a part of his name  
(Let's go)  
And homie, I see you slippin', then it's off wit ya chain  
Yo head, harder than wood then I'm sawin' yo brain  
(Yeah)  
A Don, I mean what I say, and I say what I mean (Mean  
it)  
I eat, shit, and sleep yeah, I lay wit them things  
(Hahaha)  
Bad Boy wit Universal, so don't play wit the team

[Ness + Fred] Bad Boy, so don't play wit the team  
(Holla!)  
[Choppa + Fred] Bad Boy, so don't play wit the team  
(Holla!)  
[Babs] Bad Boy, so don't play wit the team (Holla!)

[Outro]  
[Fred] Da Band, Da Band  
[Puff] Da Band, 2003  
[Fred] Fire! Fire!  
[Puff] Too Hot For T.V.  
[Fred] Too hot to hold in the headphones this time  
[Puff] Too hot to hold to cold to fold, come on, and now  
[Fred] Give my man Diddy the throne, and don't play  
wit the king  
[Puff] I'm here baby! Miami! Choppa City! Babs! Sara!  
Dylan! Ness!  
[Fred] Fire! yeah  
[Puff] And we won't stop  
[Fred] Da Band, fire!  
[Puff] Yeah!

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