

Hell Rell

"Bad Bitch Get In"

Visit "[Bad Bitch Get In](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

I pull up in the coup and tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it
Iâ€™m outside in the ghost, I tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it
Then she see me drop my top, I tell that bad bitch to
hop in
Tell that bad bitch to hop in, tell that bad bitch to hop in
I pull up to the club, I tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it

Iâ€™m a million dollar nigga and I ainâ€™t nothing less
than that
I came for the money and fuck who ainâ€™t respecting
that
Shooters shoot when I say shoot, like my carâ€™s without
no roof
Damn I love that yellow bitch, she rock the mike without
no booth
Fuck the dea, atf and fbi, wanna see a nigga fry
Cause Iâ€™m out here moving piles
Nigga my daughter want that chinchilla
Plus she need that matching hat
Stopping me from my millions, fuck nigga imagine that
Back in doubt from nobody, every situation, Iâ€™m
manning up
Young rich nigga, these Versace belts cost grand
enough, I stack
Letâ€™s kilo, letâ€™s oz, letâ€™s bram it up, letâ€™s get it
right
Got me around all these sit down niggas Iâ€™m standing
up
Flood the whole hood up, got a plug from mexico
Treat this bitch just like my benz, fill her up with texico
And I can bring the club to my house, only go there
cause itâ€™s hoes there
Been around the world you been nowhere
I donâ€™t live there, I keep blow there

[Hook]

I pull up in the coup and tell that bad bitch to get it

Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it
Iâ€™m outside in the ghost, I tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it
Then she see me drop my top, I tell that bad bitch to
hop in
Tell that bad bitch to hop in, tell that bad bitch to hop in
I pull up to the club, I tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it

I tell that bitch get in my car, if you tryina leave with a
star
Caught a 3 a Â…fuck the liquor store, my house got a
bar
And I came fuck, a long way, they fuck with me the long
way
And theyâ€™ll kill you right now you look at me the wrong
way
Bronx nigga thatâ€™s everyday, get money, thatâ€™s
everyday
Ran out of positions, fuck that girl like everyway
From the back, from the side, in the crib, in the ride
Fuck them niggas, they switching side
If you ainâ€™t dead, pretend to die
When Iâ€™m in the building, big chains diamonds watch
Gangsters canâ€™t control themselves, somebody might
get shot
Fuck these niggas, they canâ€™t see me, wanna be me
He buying birds and he need 3, meet me over on Â…
street
Soft nigga like a donut, domino sugar, he sweet
Back up nigga, give me 3 feet, talking that street shit,
scream me
They need me
I flash my watch on her, drop my top on her,
Fuck her, send her in the club, with my glock on her
Now where that money at, come chase me nigga
Civil rights movement, yeah they hate me nigga

[Hook]

I pull up in the coup and tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it
Iâ€™m outside in the ghost, I tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it
Then she see me drop my top, I tell that bad bitch to
hop in
Tell that bad bitch to hop in, tell that bad bitch to hop in
I pull up to the club, I tell that bad bitch to get it
Tell that bad bitch to get it, tell that bad bitch to get it.

