

Lupe Fiasco "Bitch Bad"

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[Intro]

Yeah

I say bitch bad, woman good, lady better

Hey, hey, hey, hey

[Verse 1]

Now imagine there's a shawty, maybe five maybe four

Ridin' 'round with his mama listening to the radio

And a song comes on and a not far off from being born

Doesn't know the difference between right and wrong

Now I ain't trying to make it too complex

But let's just say shawty has an undeveloped context

About the perception of women these days

His mama sings along and this what she says

"niggas I'm a bad bitch, and I'm bad bitch

Far above average"

And maybe other rhyming words like cabbage and
savage

And baby carriage and other things that match it

Couple of things that are happenin' here

First he's relatin' the word "bitch" with his mama,
comma

And because she's relatin' to herself, his most
important source of help, and mental health, he may
skew respect for dishonor

[Hook]

Bitch bad, woman good

Lady better, they misunderstood

(I'm killin' these bitches)

Uh, tell 'em

Bitch bad, woman good

Lady better, they misunderstood

They misunderstood

(I'm killin' these bitches)

[Verse 2]

Yeah, now imagine a group of little girls nine through
twelve

On the internet watchin' videos listenin' to songs by
themselves

It doesn't really matter if they have parental clearance

They understand the internet better than their parents
Now being the internet, the content's probably
uncensored
They're young, so they're malleable and probably
unmentored
A complicated combination, maybe with no relevance
Until that intelligence meets their favorite singer's
preference
"bad bitches, bad bitches, bad bitches
That's all I want and all I like in life is bad bitches, bad
bitches"
Now let's say that they're less concerned with him
And more with the video girl acquiescent to his whims
Ah, the plot thickens
High heels, long hair, fat booty, slim
Reality check, I'm not trippin'
They don't see a paid actress, just what makes a bad
bitch

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Disclaimer: this rhymer, Lupe's not usin' bitch as a
lesson
But as a psychological weapon
To set in your mind and really mess with your
conceptions
Discretions, reflections, it's clever misdirection
Cause, while I was rappin' they was growin' up fast
Nobody stepped in to ever slow 'em up, gasp
Sure enough, in this little world
The little boy meets one of those little girls
And he thinks she a bad bitch and she thinks she a bad
bitch
He thinks disrespectfully, she thinks of that sexually
She got the wrong idea, he don't wanna fuck her
He thinks she's bad at being a bitch like his mother
Momma never dress like that, come out the house, hot
mess like that
Ass, titties, dress like that
All out to impress like that
Just like that, you see the fruit of the confusion
He caught in a reality, she caught in an illusion
Bad mean good to her, she really nice and smart
But bad mean bad to him, bitch don't play your part
But bitch still bad to her if you say it the wrong way
But she think she a bitch, what a double entendre

[Hook]

[Outro]

Bitch bad, woman good
Lady better, they misunderstood
You're misunderstood
Bitch bad, woman good
Lady better, greatest motherhood
(I'm killin' these bitches)

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