

P. Diddy **"On Top"**

Visit "[On Top](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, I'm a gangsta, outlaw, indoor, outdoor
Nigga tell me, right, Loon goin' south paw
It's Bad Boy we don't give a fuck about y'all
Step in the room see the bitch come up out y'all

I fuck with niggas but it's something about y'all
Actin' like loon can't do shit without y'all
I caught my menses in Benzes that out y'all
See how it feel when your friends be without y'all

I been doin' it, coke I been movin' it
Before you niggas thought of the block I been through
with it
Keep confusin' this music shit, die for some
foolishness
Frontin' like you a hardware usin' bitch

You hit the block, prolly lose your whip
Niggas snatch your watch and the rocks out your
crucifix
Watch how we do this shit, Bad Boy 2Kin it
So playboy, what type of paper is you playin' wit

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

Let's get, one thing clear
Still the same cat who put the flavor in ya ear
Still the same cat who let the big rock with Tony
Most wanted successful rap mogul

Still got niggas wilin' out on the floor
Still got the sky-blue drop-toppers on
Still eat at Justin's in Sean John velor
Still humble and still want more

Still hate war, still want peace
And I still can't stand to see blacks beefin'
Y'all still sleepin' and we still eatin'
Still bring that heat, wilin' out on the weekends

Still happy in black and don't need a reason
Still platinum back in London and Sweden
Still pack the garden like Adam did Eve 'n'
I still got rhymes to leave your girlfriend freakin'

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

Aiyo, besides all the money and riches
Videos and pictures, slippin', these silly hos will get ya
But not me, I'm too cocky
I love when the women scream, "Hey Papi"

I love when a chick leave my crib knock-kneed
And I love when a playa-hata try to knock me
Or cock-block me but you can't stop me
You come for all you want but you can't top me

Yeah, I'm just a B A D B O Y
Son we multiply, nigga we don't die
Niggas frontin' like we ain't fly
But nigga can't name nothing that we ain't buy

Or we ain't try, or we ain't drive
The judge said, "Not guilty" and he ain't lie
Niggas need a hit it's to me they cry
So why front like nigga P-D ain't live

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

See that Bad Boy on the countdown
Too slow can't keep up, no, better run
Don't stop, what we gone too far
Don't flop, what we just too large

We got some, real niggas, real blingas, real money
makers
No play, Bad Boys on top
They won't stop
No, we got some, real niggas, real blingas, real money
makers
No play, Bad Boys on top
They won't stop

Visit [P. Diddy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.