

## **P. Diddy & The Bad Boy Family "I Need A Girl (To Bella)"**

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Yeah

I want her

I need her

I need a girl who'll ride for me  
Keep her self real fly  
Damn near die for me  
Stand by my side  
Gon' call for me  
Stand up and cry  
Pay my bail for me, make sales for me

Have a baby with me  
This is what she'll do  
Lie to industry  
Be my baby mamma too  
Someone who'll never leave  
And always be true  
How I wish my wife could be you

Yo, check it out  
I need a girl that'll ride for me  
Situation get real bitch'll die for me  
Even step in the courtroom and lie for me  
I'm talkin' about right hand in the sky for me  
Do twenty-five for me, nigga steal a pound for me  
Shorty probably blow a nigga to the sky for me  
And go and sit in the chair that'll fry for me  
And Lord knows if I die she gon' cry for me  
Never say bye to me

I can't deny shorty love is official  
Even though love ain't the issue  
Shorty still smuggle the pistol  
Packin' a gat then hug you and kiss you  
Show you love when other niggas that diss you  
You on the real  
That's the type chick a nigga need  
The type smoke all a nigga's weed  
And still move at a nigga's speed  
Never a victim of a nigga's greed  
Especially if she runnin' 'round with a nigga's seed

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Yo, I had a girl that woulda died for me  
I didn't appreciate her so I made her cry for me  
Everyday she had tears in her eyes for me  
I caught a case shorty took the whole ride for me, thank  
you  
At first we were friends then became lovers  
You was more than my girl we was like brothers  
On late nights we would play fight under covers  
Now you gone, can't love you like I really wanna

But every time I think about your pretty smile  
And how we used to drive the whole city wild  
Damn, I wish you woulda had my child  
A pretty little girl with Diddy style, that shit is wild  
Now these's days that I reminisce  
About my little mami I'ma always miss  
But long as you happy I'ma tell you this  
Ain't nothin' that's broke that we can't fix  
Mamacita

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Now check it out, yo  
Now I done seen chicks come and go  
Some in it for the love, some want the dough  
But some of them confused and don't really know  
The difference between a woman and a silly ho  
But on the low  
I'ma tell you how it really be  
'Cuz I be chillin' where the young willies be  
Strip clubs, sit buzzed spend twenty G's  
Shit bugged, stick dubs where they titties be

This nigga Diddy be chillin' with the prauda mamis  
Posted up with the chick with the hottest body  
Yo shorty, all on me little hot tamale  
But I'ma ride for you Daddy, then I got you mami  
'Cuz all I wanna do is take care of you  
And do things that the playas ain't prepared to do  
Like if I rock ice you gon' wear it too  
Fuck with me I have the whole world stare at you  
You feel me girl?

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