

Bad Boy

"The S.A"

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[Bad Boy] Yeah Zoom, zoom (Gangsta) Hey E-Dubb
Can you hear me? [E-Dubb] {*scratching*} "Yes!" [Bad
Boy] Hey, drop it right there, dawg (Gangsta) [E-Dubb]
"The S..." [Bad Boy] Uh oh (That's it) [E-Dubb] "The A..."
[Bad Boy] And they comin' [E-Dubb] "The S..." [Bad
Boy] Who? (Why don't tell 'em what that means) Can
you hear me? [E-Dubb] "The A..." [Bad Boy] Man
Chorus: [E-Dubb] "The S..." [Bad Boy] They done
forgotten about the S [E-Dubb] "The A..." [Bad Boy] Put
it together, now what they say [E-Dubb] "The S..." [Bad
Boy] They done forgotten about the S [E-Dubb] "The
A..." [Bad Boy] Put it together, now what they say [Bad
Boy] (Verse 1) I'm uncommonly The bass hits kind of
wobbly The scene hit like a robbery The air pace like a
muh'fucker I bounced out The only thing underground
now's my mom's house (Ha ha) The first heard Last I
took niggas in class Then pull a pistol on your ass You
know I shouldn't have to say it I don't need to Eses way
deep, shake two in the neck Question, question,
lowrider Loco, that's owned by us Walkin' in my own
white chucks And you can have all nine bucks Back, if
you stock my stuff I'm too nice I don't shine, but I'm too
bright I don't rest, but I do ride (Eastside) I'll refrain,
scrapin', hoppin' Daytons My nigga head straight for
the stations and tell 'em Repeat Chorus Twice (Verse 2)
Now listen, man, this Bad Boy gon' get it With no rest,
my flow's exhibit/Xzibit You got it? I got some jewels in
my pocket I got CDs in the market I'm like some mix
When you drop it I'm like some coke when you rock it
I'm like a gun when you cock it I wanna roam where
2Pac did All the way to where Big Pop' live Then do it
like the homie Frost did I'm unstoppable I'm as serious
as hospitals Cause I don't speak unless it's logical And
they said it was impossible (Bitch) Now they callin' me
the Rock Gamble (Gamble...) So what's next? I wanna
write lots of checks (That's right) I wanna have lots of
sex I'm on a straight rock my Lex Cause my time is like
a box of threats So go ahead and call me, Mex-ican
Repeat Chorus Twice (Verse 3) It's on now Have you
checked the skills I came to prove a point, I ain't
expectin' deals So put your hands up, nigga, I'm a grab

my handcuffs And tie you up to your man, brah Ya ain't
leavin' This polo goin' cholo theivin' So follow cause it's
low-low season I wanna have a low-low meetin' And
show 'em what the cholos bringin' I wanna have the
whole world singin' (Come on) Repeat Chorus Twice
[Bad Boy] Eses... That's right... Eses Underdogs...
Comin' at ya... For the year 2 Double-O 2...

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