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Troy Ave "Bad Bitches"

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(Hook)

I'm so ambitious look at all my gold
Shining on you suckers like I'm supposed
If she want a real nigga then I'm getting chose
But I'm a choosey nigga I don't love these hoes
Bad bitches want real niggas,
Shut the fuck up and just deal with us

(Verse 1)

I'm in the white whip with a white bitch Some dark shades and a bright wrist See your man ballin see I like this Got these bitches fighting like Mike Vick I'm a player like Bill Belamy 'Cause what these girls be telling me See all my jewels is stone cold But I keep her hole in the pedigree See she just wanna blow me 'Cause I ball like I'm Kobe Got young shooters like Kony Your work quite like Genovi Be whipping it like Tobe Since in my roots been swerving coops I can sell dimes right by my studio And I fuck dimes those by the groups See I'm that nigga, ask around And ball man caught it frames but it clap a clown I stay laced but ain't no broke bitch gon tie me down My old hoes wishing they could just rewind me now I crack a smile See I ain't talk money I'm counting it I got the money they tryin' to get I could hit the club and drown a bitch I'm a real nigga no counterfeit

Gold watch with a crown in it

My wrist froze like Alaska My mama praying for me But my cross big as the pastor

(Hook)

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Shining on you suckers like I'm supposed
If she want a real nigga then I'm getting chose
But I'm a choosey nigga I don't love these hoes
Bad bitches want real niggas,
Shut the fuck up and just deal with us

(Verse 2)

Bad bitches want real niggas, Lame niggas want bad bitches Some of them fools get lucky And then they fuck it up 'cause they never had bitches Fall to a nigga like me Get the backstick ever when I'm smashing it Anything else is a downgrade Can't be compared to her last nigga But rock on my wrist I drive bread New whip shipped on her dry bastard With the steak and cheese from Ahmed I'ma be a hood nigga till I drop dead Ye I be on some other shit I don't condone sucker shit But I get the neck before I fuck a bitch Double back and I love this shit Niggas measureable, Got some more than the bitches do Down right pitiful When your bitch more real then you I keep to kill it off I'ma be real with you Bad bitches want real niggas You a sucker do deal with it

(Hook)

I'm so ambitious look at all my gold Shining on you suckers like I'm supposed If she want a real nigga then I'm getting chose But I'm a choosey nigga I don't love these hoes Bad bitches want real niggas, Shut the fuck up and just deal with us

(Verse 3)

Bad bitches want real niggas Good thing 'cause I'm still with you For right now I'm obtainable But I'm getting hot inflammable Blowed up my dough up of coke deals been blowed up They finish round like dustin I'm running dope and flossy No placks on my white walls No major deal I'm major still 7 grand for my tires No asking it I got wiper pill Baby face killer, damn fly in same time And baby face is killer Her hair low my titty sky like powder Screaming as I nut get it out She get out then I hit her on the butt Text me when you home, call me if he gone Check your clothes 'cause that nosey nigga sniffing for cologne It's the smell of money, call it big spender You 2 are a fan but I am that nigga And I drop with the glock And I let that go For you the bitch bad, I neglect that hoe Powder

(Hook)

I'm so ambitious look at all my gold Shining on you suckers like I'm supposed If she want a real nigga then I'm getting chose But I'm a choosey nigga I don't love these hoes Bad bitches want real niggas, Shut the fuck up and just deal with us

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