

**DJ Kay Slay f/ Jackie-O, Ayanna Irish, Hedonis Da' Amazon, Remy
Ma
"Bad Girls"**

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[Intro: Jackie-O] Yo Kay Slay!!! We 'bout to show them what the bad girls all about [DJ Kay Slay] Yeah that's what I'm talkin about!!!! I know it's a few of y'all left!!!! Matter of fact!!!! I got the best with me right now!!!! I got Jackie-O!!!! Remy Ma!!!! (YEAH) Hedonis (YEAH) Ayanna Irish, set this shit off!!!! Let's go!!!! [Chorus: Ayanna Irish] I know you like my style, and I see you checkin us out Is it the way we walk, the way we talk, the thing we doin I'm a bad
giiiiiiiirrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I'm a bad
giiiiiiiirrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Till the day I die [Verse One: Jackie-O] I shit on niggas I play with they mental I, spit on bitches I key they rentals I, walk on water I talk in scriptures If she ain't the chick in the mirror she can't out spit me See dudes see this ass and they think I'm 'gon fornicate Christmas tree niggas leave 'em hangin like they ornaments I have 'em order rims, import 'em in No loiterin, straight origin Miss flirtatious part mercedes I'm, Jackie-O the fuckin baby Uh, he got bling 'cause he push caucasian I don't wanna fuck yo' man I wanna fuck his face in You only starin 'cause you never seen a real mag Take a picture bitch so you make the thrill last Greatest show on earth you found it Like Barnum but I'm a leave y'all to the clown shit [Chorus: Ayanna Irish] I know you like my style, and I see you checkin us out Is it the way we walk, the way we talk, the thing we doin I'm a bad
giiiiiiiirrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I'm a bad
giiiiiiiirrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Till the day I die [Verse Two: Remy Ma] I'm the soul controller G.I. Joe, hoe I control the soldiers Float like Noah, and I toat for stolers Leave the nappyhead hoe with a comb and a coma Go console her, yo leave this hoe supposed to be Stylin like me with them posters posted Know you showed her, I just hold composure Suck my teeth and sound like an open sodaBody like a Coca-Cola But I quench a nigga thirst like cold Corona Rode your toaster, I got the coldest shoulder But I keep my heat warm with my shoulder holder Coast to coaster, I pays

no payolla And I never do a show, for a broke promoter
Walk in the Queen's kingdom and overthrow her I'm a
first class bitch i ain't got time to coach her [Chorus:
Ayanna Irish] I know you like my style, and I see you
checkin us out Is it the way we walk, the way we talk,
the thing we doin I'm a bad
giiiiiiiirrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I'm a bad
giiiiiiiirrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Till the day
I die [Verse Three: Hedonis Da Amazon] The Philly
swagger they diggin ya Philly auror To the O.G.'s I'm
Oprah, to the young girls I'm Dorah I walks, with a glide
my talk be 'bout money Broke niggas always askin why
I sound so funny Huh, communication's key, he never
moved a key He never drove the V, who he talkin to
me? Usin a pick up line by Jay-Z I'm far from a dummy
chick he loadin up his dummy clips I'm like next, bein
broke ain't a protocol My ears be chandeliers, my chain
like a waterfall My ass like a backyard, heh heh!!! You
never seen a crib steppin out of a car Let that lightnin
bug out of that jar, try to bottle the light Let it roll like a
kite, wind blows catch flies I'm catchin flights from The
U.K. back to U.S.A. My number rings say F-U-C-K
[Chorus: Ayanna Irish] I know you like my style, and I
see you checkin us out Is it the way we walk, the way we
talk, the thing we doin I'm a bad
giiiiiiiirrrrrrrrrrrr!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I'm a bad
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