

Ian Pooley "My Bad"

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[I-15]

Cmon; Uh check this out ma, Look... I didnt mean to hurt you, But I thought we had an understanding about how its gonna be, You know (Yeah Man) You roll through or I roll through (F to the A-B) And we just do what we do, You know what Im saying, (I-15) I aint looking for no relationship, But Im gonna go ahead let my boy Fab holla at you

[Fabolous] Yeah, this is real talk, I told you there was others, Now we go to war like soldiers with each other, Im trying to let it go, not hold you like a lover, See Im simply P-I-M-P, So I gotta stable-a chicks, Unable to pick, A babe I can f*ck And I be labeled a trick, If you down you can roll and if you not you can stroll. Its just that easy, When F-A-Bs here

[I-15]

Girl you got it twisted, Already know how I get down, Now you out here trippin, On some sh*t that we already talked about, I just want to hit it, And you said that was cool with u, Now you here crying to me, Saying you wanna be with a player like me, That aint cool

[I-15 Chorus]

My bad, didnt mean you to make you fall it like that, And I hang up, and you call me right back, Its like you dont even know how to act, (Whats going on)

My bad, baby girl we barely even friends, I just like to smash it now and then, Now you got me scared to hit it again,

[I-15]

Now I dont mean to hurt you, But its not like you didnt know, From the beginning, Now you saying that you cant stand to be without me, Now girl you talking crazy, Im not trying to deal with you, Gonna keep it real with you, Shorty I dont want to be with you,

[I-15 Chorus]

My bad, didnt mean you to make you fall it like that, And I hang up, and you call me right back, Its like you dont even know how to act, (Whats going on) My bad, baby girl we barely even friends, I just like to smash it now and then,

Now you got me scared to hit it again,

[Fabolous]

Now you know I come through every now and then, To see how you been, Coupla thou; to spend, But you knows how it goes, Girls act like you suppose to propose, After a month, But I choose to refuse, Im the kind of the man that dos what I choose, Whenever I want, And its never to front, Its just to let you know, Its cheaper to keep her, III still will let you go girl...

[I-15]

Ive lost my patience, With these ultimatums, Tryin to lock me down like incarceration, I dont cuff em when I grab them, I thug them with the passion, Still running from the last one, They tugging on my ass clip, I don&t know what it is, Im cool on that Might Be tip, I aint Damon, Im too young for a wife and kids, I kick it if we like Vivica and 50, Like Fab said simply, we P-I-M-P [I-15 Chorus] x2
My bad, didnt mean you to make you fall it like that,
And I hang up, and you call me right back,
Its like you dont even know how to act, (Woah)
My bad, baby girl we barely even friends,
I just like to smash it now and then,
Now you got me scared to hit it again.

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