

Tony Yayo

"Bad Guy"

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Hook:

I said all don't wanna point your finger
won't point your finger say hello to the bad guy
on the front of the Daily newspaper
won't point your finger say hello to the bad guy
I put smiles and I get that paper
I mean who would say hello to the bad guy
I try fight to my niggas a blesuire
I'm in the hood say hello to the bad guys

Hey ya'll my hat low sees low, black skin debow
streets ain't wild niggas doubt the over sea low
another funeral, another way for every shooter is
another jay
I'm in the ville I'm bunching grapes
in that brand new badly with the temporary plate
playing ray and ghost in that first purple tape
and them things gone and come at the dopest role,
I got em stealing fresh state out the grocery store
I'ma rap in this scoop to my brothers soul
doing shows fucking hoes I was Singapore
I'm a G but learn the game in 15, we're best in the ass
have you seat on the lean
hard head like a Mexican, my foollest skims
in the yard I go hard, like the eldest 13
M 16s, F beams and show catches
are you the nigga fast like hit up and lector

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Fuck it the game for your young box put yey on the strip
got money in the bank, past fifty and the clip

who wanna be first on my list, the return of the bad guy
got the bully in this bitch, uh
the world is yours on the black, am I face on the front
page
want it for a tips, yeah
you don't really want it with the pimp
trust me I ain't for kids this is the wrong man bizz
you wanna dance with the double, slow drag your ass
to hell what
don't get your casket mell shot,
or you could be on the other end of my low friend,
and how you wanna do it, we can both take ten and
spend
I'd like that cold pot, cold chick
'cause I get it when I'm poll dot, cold spot
still gold or three both lock, you only catch losses and
this ain't rip for the bar is here

[Hook:]

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