

# Cee-Lo Green, Bad Mutha

Well, I don't know what you came to do  
(I don't know what you came to do)  
But I came to get this thang crunk for you  
(But I came to get this thang crunk for you)  
And I don't know who you came to see  
(And I don't know who you came to see)  
But ain't another muthafucker bad like me  
(But ain't another muthafucker bad like me)  
Wait a minute  
Hey, get up 'cause  
I'm a bad muthafucker  
I'm a bad muthafucker  
I'm a bad muthafucker  
I'm a bad muthafucker  
You think you bad  
You really think you bad  
Well, I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm bad  
I know I'm bad  
Goddammit, you think you bad  
You really think you bad  
Well, I'm bad, I'm bad  
But don't get mad  
What can I say that you don't already know  
I stay dead fresh all the way to the floor  
I ain't never ever been beaten before  
You get a bullet hole in your soul fuckin' with Lo  
I'm from Southwest whip a Jaguar S 1100  
Crucifix on my chest  
I could just stand still and shine like glass  
I got a mansion sittin' on 10 acres of grass  
I cannot stop  
I will not quit  
And nigga don't like it  
Got to deal with it  
Don't cross the line, shawty, let me be  
I got 100 niggas a kill 'bout me  
Yes y'all  
Yes, muthafuck the rest  
If you lookin' for the shit, Suga Baby the best  
You can talk all you want but betta not touch  
You can't handle me  
Ho, I'm just too much, rock  
You think you bad  
You really think you bad  
Well, I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm bad  
I know I'm bad  
Goddammit, you think you bad  
You really think you bad  
Well, I'm bad, I'm bad  
But don't get mad  
I'm one of a kind  
I can read your mind  
Give soul to a stick  
And sight to the blind  
I can make the sun shine in the pouring rain  
I can even make the dead breath life again  
I can walk on water  
Take off and fly  
I'm a bad muthafucka  
I ain't gone lie  
My mother is nature  
This is why  
And my father is God  
We got a house in the sky

I can touch your heart  
I can soothe your soul  
I can give your body warmth  
In the freezing cold  
I can give you joy  
When life got you low  
I can take away the pain and you'll hurt no more  
I can make every dream you got come true  
When you believing in me  
You believing in you  
And one last thing  
So you don't forget  
You got to be bad as hell to do that shit  
Rock  
You think you bad  
You really think you bad  
Well, I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm bad  
I know I'm bad  
Goddammit, you think you bad  
You really think you bad  
Well, I'm bad, I'm bad  
But don't get mad  
Shawty so bad  
Shawty so bad  
Shawty so bad  
Shawty so bad  
Clap yo hands in the air like this  
Boogie down and stomp, just twist  
Don't dare miss a minute of this  
This the funk that you can't resist  
Wave your hands high in the air  
Boogie down like you just don't care  
After I'm done you will agree  
Even a blind man can see  
That I'm a bad muthafucker