

# Fiend, The Baddest

(Fiend)

Remindin you bitches of who the baddest  
Remindin you bitches of who the baddest  
Remindin you bitches of who the baddest

Ahhhhhh, all about the beats, cause I bring the heat to the streets  
About to act bad, and I aint been home for a week  
I wanna see ends, I also wanna see ends meet  
The last high that I had was the jailhouse heat  
Gotta go 223, that's the waiting in the shade  
Alot of people about to end up dead, runnin around with their lead  
Being followed by the nigga hating feds  
I had to ask them, whats that in your hand, all I said  
Picture Fiend with this, they made me do it my friend  
And I make em see it end, 'fore you bout to take me in  
See shit spin, I'm tryin to get the crack in the day  
Word on the streets, you really got it happenin your way  
Now I'm rapping away, but not to keep me out the penn  
But since I'm out, I'm out to test the hearts of men  
See this wimpy grin, it mean, one seven he die  
With cabbage aside, you bitches still gonna be the baddest alive

Chorus

Still the baddest motherfucker alive  
I'm still the baddest motherfucker alive  
Say what, say what? x4

My name is Fiend, damn right I'm a attack his trailer  
C told me look a man in the eyes 'fore you kill him  
Aint too many niggas really got on the billing  
To better pockets, ready for some violent killing  
Now ready puff in the cutlass, at the down south buck it  
Taking other peoples shit, loving every minute of it  
You know what it takes to go against odds  
Watching my back, with some niggas like Keke and Boz  
Jump in my 81 ride, lookin for prey in the meal  
Gimme everything, I'll see if this tank is for real  
I dish this raw deals to keep this ghetto peal  
I think I truly love ??????????  
For somebody getting through me  
My hunger make sure aint no human being at the war place speak  
Alone at street stories and ties  
And remember, no sleepy eyes, I'm the baddest alive

Chorus x4