KeKe Wyatt, Bad Boy

Oooh, oooh Oooh, oooh

(Verse:) Money ain't a issue of mine I need a man who can take over the spot of ya mind I need somebody with a strong bank plan I need a man who can with the third hand Bad boy hangin out in the club on dubs Reminiscin what it feels with a thug, playa what That's the kind i need in my life That will make a sista feel right, ooh

(Chorus:) I need a bad boy, to stay with I need a bad boy, to lay with I need a bad boy in a beater and tims Wanna a thug around then i wanna do it again

(Verse:)

I don't care what time it will be, like 2 or 3 When you bring that body next to me, that's what i need We can do it fast or slow, and around and round we go Strawberries and ice cream, that's what he brings But we never do the same thing, ya na' mean That's the kind i need in my life That will make a sista feel right Sippin champagne, shootin dice games, it don't quit In the rain or a ninja doin tricks He's a thug and he's pretty But he'll throw em' up quickly I need a bad boy

(Chorus: 2x)

(Verse: (rap))

(Chorus: until fade off)