## Kevin Gates, Bad For Me

I ain't got no ego (P-Crisco got that heat, boy) I don't mind salutin' a nigga (bad feelin' that she) Bad for me, yeah (Ain't that DJ Chose over there?) Bad feelin', that she bad for me, yeah Bad bitch, yeah, she talkin' to me I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me (she bad) Nigga try, he gon' die at the scene I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me, yeah (she bad) Bad bitch, yeah, she talkin' to me I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me (oh, she bad) Nigga try, he gon' die at the scene I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me, yeah My plug daughter, guess we fell in love when we first met Told me they gon' kill me if I ever make her upset Love being choked on her throat, havin' rough sex Suck her toes, kiss her body, she ain't had enough yet Hair long, she exotic, we ain't breakin' up If I ever disappoint her, I know how to make it up (make it up) Graduated from the block, kitchen hard sales Dangerously in love, and I'm plugged with the Cartel No one loves you like I will (I will) Feel like Yung Bleu 'cause you mine still (you mine) Baby, tell me what the fuck they know 'bout our love Our love is a fire inside, and it's burnin' forever Bad bitch, yeah, she talkin' to me I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me (she bad) Nigga try, he gon' die at the scene I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me, yeah (she bad) Bad bitch, yeah, she talkin' to me I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me (oh, she bad) Nigga try, he gon' die at the scene I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me, yeah Down south swag Shoppin' Rodeo, designer tag coppin' (shoppin' designer) Pop out, get out of line, put you on your back pockets (real life) I admit it, I done took some sons from they mothers Lord, forgive me, they was gassed up by they brothers Metric ton loads, still dealin' with her mother Private jet status On the road, erotic sex habits She say, "Yes, daddy" Touch her soul, lookin' back at me She told me, "I'm forever yours, you the best at it" No one loves you like I will Feel like Yung Bleu 'cause you mine still (you mine) Baby, tell me what the fuck they know 'bout our love Our love is a fire inside, and, it's burnin' forever Bad bitch, yeah, she talkin' to me I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me (she bad) Nigga try, he gon' die at the scene I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me, yeah (she bad) Bad bitch, yeah, she talkin' to me I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me (oh, she bad) Nigga try, he gon' die at the scene I got a bad feelin' that she bad for me, yeah She bad for me Bad for me Our love is a fire inside and it's burnin' forever Oh, bad feelin' that she bad for me