

Puff Daddy, Bad Boy For Life

hey yo you ready?

Let's do it {*music starts*}

Mmm, yeah..

Yeah.. c'mon

I'm the definition of: half man, half drugs

Ask the clubs - Bad Boy, that's whassup

After bucks, crush crews after us

No games, we ain't laughin much

Nothin but big thangs, check the hitlist

How we twist shit, what changed but the name?

We still here, you rockin wit the best

Don't worry if I write rhymes - I write checks (hah!)

Who's the boss? Dudes is lost

Don't think cause I'm iced out, I'ma cool off

Who else but me? (who else?) And if you don't feel me

that mean you can't touch me, it's ugly, trust me

Get it right dawg, we ain't ever left

We just, moved in silence and repped to the death (yeah)

It's official, I survived what I been through

Y'all got drama, "The Saga Continues..."

[Chorus]

We ain't, go-in nowhere, we ain't, goin nowhere

We can't be stopped now, cause this Bad Boy for Life

We ain't, go-in nowhere, we ain't, goin nowhere

We can't be stopped now, cause this Bad Boy for Life

[Black Rob]

Hey yo straight from the Harlem streets

I don't play, I push it down with the Harlem Heat (uh-huh)

All a sudden niggaz got a problem wit me (Black, what happened?)

They run around actin like the Black-o can't eat

And you know what? (what?) For some strange reason (uhh)

I'm off of this medication, feelin deranged needin

for y'all to put the word out (c'mon, c'mon) we ain't leavin

We tryin to be rich before we all stop breathin

Therefore (what?) we kinda hustle lames

Stay layin down our muscle games (c'mon)

Still turn niggaz dreams to flames (yeah) you got the wire

If not I ain't sayin no names; you'll soon expire; (heh)

No pain (nothin) I feel remorse

Yes of course it's me and Diddy up first racin Porsches

wit the big twin valve exhaust-es {*screeching*} (yeah)

On the cover of ya Vibe's, XXL's and Source's bitch (c'mon, let's go)

[Chorus]

[Mark Curry]

Yeah, yeah, yo, yeah

It ain't shit changed, since the Notorious (We miss you B.I.G.)

See everything still glorious (yeah)

We still got +Warriors+, still be the +Victorious+ (that's right)

See it's a lot of them, but it's more of us

Still got cash to blow, raps to flow

Still them cats that know, pack ya flow

That's fo' sho', bottles that pop, joints that rock

Played the background, hand on my jock, holdin my glock (hahaha)

Money to get (yeah), cars to flip (uhh)

Bars to sit at and sip Cognac wit jewels that drip (c'mon)

Hoes to see (uhh), make sure they knowin it's me (they know it's you)

Drop that beat, can't believe that I MC (haha)

Bad Boy 'til the casket drop (Bad Boy) gotta love it

Place nuttin above it (nuttin) it's on like that (c'mon)

Don't believe, we ain't goin like that

We're always gonna be here (yeah)

We there (uhh) every motherfuckaz here!

[Chorus] - 2X

[P. Diddy over Chorus]

Bad Boy.. we ain't goin nowhere
Uh-huh.. uh-huh.. what?
We ain't goin nowhere.. we gon' stay right here
For ever, and ever, and ever, and ever.. c'mon
We ain't goin nowhere.. we gon' stay right here
We ain't goin nowhere.. we gon' stay right here
Yeah, uh-huh.. uh-huh, uh-huh
Cause it's Bad Boy for life!