

Rick Ross, I'm Bad

Chorus:)

Im Bad (im bad) Im Back (im back), Im Mad (im mad) Im strapped (im strapped)
Nigga What You Want Nigga who you wit
Came wit my dogs leavin wit a bitch
Im bad (im bad) im back (im back), im mad (im mad) im strapped (im strapped)
Nigga what you want nigga who you wit
Came Wit my dogs leavin wit a bitch

(Verse 1:)

Aint no limit to the shit I start

Automatic start on that big white car. Pearl pink jar nigga you cant rob. 4 chains and a watch pocke

(CHORUS)

(Verse 2:)

Used to be on the corner, on marijuana. Now its marijuana from california. Big buds, bitches wit big
Nigga what you want nigga who you wit. Came wit my dog leavin wit a bitch. i dont see no nigga wh

(CHORUS)

B for the bullets in niggas who gotta die. A for the addicts and junkies who gettin high. D for the dop
B for the bass bitch I gotta boom. A for the ass in my hotel room. D for the dick, dick that I slang. S

(CHORUS)