

Bad Boy

Yung Bae, Wiz Khalifa, bbno\$ & MAX

I'm a, bad boy doin' good things
Got a, lemonade with chicken wings
With a, bad bitch and she quite thick So I might just cop myself a chain tonight
Slim shawty with a tank top
I'ma, let her munch it on my cake pop, yeah yeah
Yung Bae will make a hit drop
So I might just take your woman for a night Everybody in the whole building
I said, everybody in the whole building
Come on, follow along, feel the groove
And get yourself to move
Get your ass to the dance floor
I said, get your ass to the dance floor
Come on, follow along, feel the groove, yeah
There's no one to fool
Pick a girl, pick a boy, spin around, like a toy
Grab 'em hands, put 'em close, push 'em back, do the most
I said, pick a girl (come on),
pick a boy (come on), spin around (come on), like a toy
I said, Grab 'em hands (come on),
put 'em close (come on), push 'em back (come on), do the most (let's go)
In Camaro whip on the side
Damn, I'm looking fly, baby no money
Young baby, young fire
30 minute hits yeah why would I lie
Pop all night, we pacify
Crazy bad girls in my sight
Think I need to try
Confidence is peaking I'm a really nice guy
As I find litty, yo girl you wanna try
Can't you feel these vibes tonight
Everybody in the whole building
I said, everybody in the whole building
Come on, follow along feel the groove
And get yourself to move
Get your ass to the dance floor
I said, get your ass to the dance floor
Come on, follow along feel the groove
There's no one to fool
Pick a girl, pick a boy, spin around like a toy
Grab 'em hands, put 'em close, push 'em back, do the most
I said, pick a girl (come on),
pick a boy (come on), spin around (come on), like a toy

I said, Grab 'em hands (come on),
put 'em close (come on), push 'em back (come on), do the most
Let's go, pick a girl (come on),
pick a boy (come on), spin around (come on), like a toy
I said, Grab 'em hands (come on),
put 'em close (come on), push 'em back (come on), do the most
(Billy) Bring a girl, she my world
Got a dancer, come on make her twirl
I been, doin' things all y'all couldn't dream of
I just made another song for the people
Dancing, romancing
Turnt up, blacked out in a mansion
Got the money, so the drinks on me
Got the honey, so the bees on me
Drip like a faucet, yeah Billy saucing
Three gold chains give me cold Steve Austin
And I'm lit don't care about tomorrow
Me and a couple girls headed to the condo
Baby no money got the bag
And Yung Bae chillin' he be running up the Benz
Flexed on my ex got me feeling like the man
And all I ever do is drop hits, that's the plan
(Billy)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>