

# Bad Boy (feat. bbno\$ & Billy Marchiafava)

## Yung Bae & Low Steppa

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/>