

# No Bad Vibes

Mike Stud

Rather be the bad guy than that guy  
You ain't gotta ask why  
And every time I try to talk you say the same shit as last time  
Told you that last time  
Can't talk, gotta pack now  
I hit the road, every single show is packed out  
Like who's got the last laugh now?  
But there ain't much to laugh about  
We on the same page, yeah  
We on the same page  
Gave you all I can and you never gave thanks  
So much on my plate how do I stay in shape?  
No one knows  
I said, I said

Don't come through my crib with bad vibes  
Told you all this shit late last night  
That I can't fuck with you any longer  
We both know this the last thing I wanted

Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh  
Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh

I just hope that it isn't over  
Now you got me drinking and smoking  
Liquor all up in my soda  
Crib that overlookin' the water  
I keep you on your toes  
I keep you diligent, yeah  
I drink a fifth of whiskey, now I'm feelin' it, eh  
I think it's time to tell you how it really is, yeah

Don't come through my crib with bad vibes  
Told you all this shit late last night  
That I can't fuck with you any longer  
We both know this the last thing I wanted

Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh

Got a crib way up where the hills at  
Got a bitch walking 'round the crib, where her heels at?  
And she ain't really eat  
So she in the kitchen trying find where the pills at  
I just keep it real  
I'm in Hollywood on some movie shit, yeah I'm on the real  
Call a bitch over yeah, I'm tryin' to chill  
For real, yeah, yeah

Now you calling all on my phone  
But I don't answer, you're on your own  
Please don't call my friends like you cool  
Cause when you had the chance you ain't tell the truth  
Now I don't fuck with you

Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh, Ooooooooooh