She's a star if I ever seen one Perfect 10 and Lord knows that I need one So now I'm under pressure I want it bad She got something I never had I see ya looking at me

Bad bitches get low right now Bad bitches get low Bad bitches get low Bad bitches get low right now

Wale and we are not the same Got bread in the diesel, got diesel in the check? Rock Steady, me and my nigga Cole Leave me a couple minutes, you leave me a couple hoes Quite gifted, ambitions of life living Despite living with more attention than light skinned, women Ok you think a nigga shallow? Ok, you probably think I get 'em all with the cash flow Actually I like a broad that can bag hoes That's how I rope em all down See my last hoe (work) Blast off (work) Get involved Gas women then return 'em like a rental car That's one show, that's fifty large Nigga I just glow, bright as any Debarge I'm just tryna get ya comfortable And its amazing what some liquor and a blunt'll do

Please show love, make way for the bad girls club Please show love, make way for the bad girls club

Hey, Cole World Down for whatever Boy got Dollars, Pounds or whatever Being broke and its a Diddy ass world Still found a way to get pretty ass girls Killin' y'all niggas, any last words Cause you didn't play the game right Hey girl, before you throw it at me You gotta make sure you aim right Red dots cause I'm red hot Seen, dead girl you smoking I get paper like I a mail box, seen But girl you got me open Proceed, pocket full of G's Kush; baby mama less; yeah no seeds Blow tree's like a hurricane Damn, if looks kill, than ya murderin' Damn!

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I am what you want, cause you like what I make I am what I am, and you is who I say Go where you ain't been No reservation And most hoes be so-so when they hold no make-up Yeah, I got the flow that they know is the truth It's getting ugly in here, guess I coated the booth After the club, gettin you open And I'm talkin, passenger action I'm pulling you over And you walkin, after the fact It's knowin' it's over Now tomorrow you sober wishing you ordered a soda I am more than the dopest I'm forever improving They can't fuck with ya boy Like a BYU Cougar They 22's or something I'm brutal as a bazooka And when the smoke clears don't you dare ask hooka Or who did, cause I did Bitch I'm here and I'm it And I'm is what you ain't Who's iller, I'll wait Hold up!

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