

# Bad By Myself

Biz Markie

Yeah yeah yeah  
Oooooohh  
Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhhh, yeah yeah yeah  
Let me tell you a story now

I was in front of the Apollo on Amateur Night  
It was after the show, and the moon was right  
The {?} was really perked off the Red Zone  
I was in my MPV, I was all alone  
A lot of out-of-town people askin me for  
My John Hancock or my signature  
I gave it to, all of them cause I was down to earth  
And plus the Apollo is my home turf  
So I walked across the street `til I'm on, 125  
I saw this pair of shoes that was really live  
It wasn't just a pair of shoes, that was on her  
From the ground up, she looked like a plate of lasagna  
I said, "Hey shorty, not you, your hair"  
She turned around slowly and started to stare  
She said, "Why don'tcha take picture, it'll last a lil' longer?"  
Me likin you grew a little bit stronger  
She asked me what's my name I said, "Emmezah emmezah"  
"The name that your momma gave ya is what I prefer"  
She asked me what am I drivin, and how is my health  
I know what you're really thinkin baby, LET ME TELL YOU!

[Chorus 1: Biz singing]  
I can do bad by myself  
I don't need no help, to starve to death  
I can do that alone  
I can do bad by myself  
I don't need no help, to starve to death  
I ain't tryin to be funny honey

She started arguin with me, and say she's not like that  
I know who you are, I don't care if you're livin fat  
Because I have a mother and father that take care of me  
And I'm livin in Long Island with a J-O-B  
Okay okay I got you wrong, I must admit  
I'ma give you a little time to see if you're legit  
So we started goin out on a regular basis  
I was takin her to the movies and my hangout, places  
Like the Q Club, The Scene, or The Arcade  
I thought this relationship was tailor-made  
Cause she was sweet kind considerate I, was hypnotized  
Never thought she'd try to pull the wool, over my eyes  
After I smacked it and flipped it, she thought I was whipped  
I know she is like a knockout but I'm not gettin bullwhipped  
She asked me why I am so stingy I know you got the ends  
Because you got two MV's, two BM's, an SL Benz  
What are you my accountant or the IRS?  
Why ya clockin everything that I posess?  
She want me to waste everything and be small as an elf  
Let me tell you somethin baby, let me tell you

[Chorus 2: Biz singing]

I can do bad by myself  
I don't need no help, to starve to death  
I can do that on my own  
I can do bad by myself  
I don't need no help, to starve to death  
I ain't tryin to be funny honey

Now all her friends boosted her, to get my dinero  
Like if I was a drunk Mexican, wearin a sombrero  
I knew she had a boyfriend on the side  
She told me, yo, she didn't have to hide  
She said she cut him because he was too jealous  
He always thought I was tryin to talk to other fellas  
It's now the present, and that was the past  
From now on bein with me, is gonna be a blast  
I know she thought in her mind, it's gonna be great  
Juicin and reducin everything I make  
With her Victoria's Secrets neglige  
She tried to seduce me in every way  
She would come out to Jersey rain sleet or snow  
She acted too true blue to be after my dough  
My man, Jeff told me but I didn't wanna listen  
I was too hooked, and strung out, I thought he was dissin  
Then she popped the question, and asked me for some dough  
I looked her in her face and said, "HELL NO!!!"  
You're a head nurse and you want my wealth?  
You must be CRAZY AS HELL, cause

[Biz singing]  
Let me tell you know  
All day long, you been talkin on the telephone  
Braggin to all your friends, about all the cars that I own  
But YOUUUUUU don't tell `em, that I'm the one doin it all  
While you're out there livin it up, and havin yo`self a ball

Ummm, whoah-whoah, yeah-yeahhhh!  
I can sing-ing-ing-ing..