Bad Ain't Good

Why is it... why is it... why is it... why is it Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you Why does it make you feel so good? Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you Why does it make you feel so good? Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you The love of money, sex, power, murder, fortune, fame Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you Why does it make you feel so good?

Man I knew I was tripping But it felt right It tasted so good Forget my health right He made me so mad I just had to hit him Took vengeances on my own I just had to get him I know this is illegal But I gotta make Guac To take care of my people If it means ducking from cops I know that car ain't mine But I wanna joy ride Feel like hurting somebody Every since my boy died See I ain't wanna lie But I ain't wanna get caught I push it to the limit Just like Rick Ross I shouldn't have stole that money But hey I was broke Get a 9 to 5? Nah, I'd rather sell dope Could be a better father But I like to hit the clubs Plus my baby momma She know what's up I need to stop drinking I need to stop smoking Just pass me that bottle Go ahead and roll up

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Ay this what the ladies be like man...

Who she staring at Girl she ain't looking at me

Flame

Let her say something And her shoes ugly I wanna go to college But I can't pay my tuition Can't do fast food Guess I'm resulting to stripping Could be a better momma but I like to hit the clubs Plus my baby's father Yea he know what's up Drinking while I'm pregnant Girl just pass me that bottle I know I need to stop Guess I'll just start it tomorrow He ain't that fine But he be making that money So I'ma give him some Because I hate being lonely Plus my kids hungry And I like to shop I don't even like this dude I know I need to stop I know I told her business But she made me mad She supposed to be religious Sleeping with a baby dad So I cursed her out Yup, and I told her momma Girl I'm crazy I'm always starting drama Why is it... why is it... why is it... why is it Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you Why does it make you feel so good? Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you Why does it make you feel so good? Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you The love of money, sex, power, murder, fortune, fame Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you Why does it make you feel so good? The Bible calls it sin You see that's our nature It's like a pig in a pin They'll pass a steak up Just to eat slop Cause that's what pigs eat And see we pig people So we like seeing meat That's why we run to wrong Because it feels right Sin's got our mind gone We break through this omen through Christ See it's got our affections and it's got our desires The more we run into sin it's like fueling the fire And just like a fire It's never satisfied And it's been burning everything around since Adam died When he ate from the fruit In the garden of Eden Genesis 3, but we get a pardon through Jesus John 3:16 is the heart of this freedom See those are Bible chapters I pray to God that you read them

Trust me, while you still in the hood You can get made right and wrong won't keep feeling good

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