

Yeah. Yeah.

When I rock this beat inside the place, everybody goes nuts.
Then I see this chick out on the floor looking like a slut.
She was a bad chick, looking like a sad bitch.
So I step up to it, I move it, and then I smash it.

Working it out, do it work?

I can't find my shoes and purse.

Look at these chicks teasing us, if I can't touch girl ease it up.

Look at these boys acting up, I grab my waist and I backed it up.

Speaking of, it's heating up.

Don't stop, get it, keep it up.

I've been staring at you all night.

I don't care if you ain't Mr. Mr. Right.

I need a bad boy to bring me to my knees.

I need a bad boy to give me what I need.

Bad, bad boys come with me.

Bad bad boys come with me.

Bad bad boys come with me.

Bad, bad boys come with me.

She wants bad, I'm a beast. Yeah, off the leash.

So she kept moving closer until she was in my reach.

Girl I'm a grown man, I ain't with that romance.

So I got that body r-rockin' like a slow jam.

I've been staring at you all night.

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