

# Bad (That's Her)

Lil' Scrappy

She's bad that's her  
That's her that's her  
Say that's her that's her  
That's her that's her  
She knows she's bad  
Yeah she knows she's bad  
Bad as a murderer (repeats)

She got her own crib  
She got her own wheel  
She got her own crew  
So she takes own true  
She got own s way  
She buy her own bed  
And when she hit the mall  
She's Papa

And she's so pretty...  
She don't need no nigger  
And when she's in the club  
She buys her own liquor  
I mean a whole bottle  
... nigger like him  
She looks just like a diva  
If she wasn't scared  
I guess he will be up to meet her  
You know what she says  
Money ain't a thing  
And when she takes you up  
She'll eat you... whole thing

She's bad and she has a nice way  
She hit the mall...  
A Louis bag, she got that  
The Gucci bag, she got that  
Yeah she got that this because she bought that  
She hit the true club and makes that ass pop  
Every time I see her I tell her that's her  
I see my... like her  
I tell her she can pop inside my yellow Jaguar  
And you know I got... like a bad boy  
All across the world  
Grab your passport  
You ain't got to ask

If she's so fine  
I wanna fuck her five times  
Got a lot of boobs but they are on the side line  
What I wanna do to you baby should be a crime  
She said...  
She saw your ID...  
She ain't be no one night hore  
She only be the only shit  
I like this shit...