I'm Da Bad Influence

I'm da bad influence (I'm) I'm da bad influence I smoke all night and I sleep all da V I don't give a fuck about what none of y'all say I roll dro up I fuck a bad bitch I get that dough bra thanks to three 6 M' town representative been putting it down Way before you puff your first blunt or take that shot of crown I am legend dawg A.K.A. the real McCoy A.K.A. the cracka that sticks out a track and will destroy Gotta be here for a purpose I know the listeners are nervous All they thinkin 'Is he white?' I hope this doesn't reach the s urface But I'm gon' get it come hell or high water Now that Pac Biggie and Pimp and conversate with my father The roads open and I've always had the map to the treasure Why you think my fans call me during desperate measures bitch I got a master plan, in the works, pick investors with the perk S When I make ten million I'm gon' turn into a fuckin jerk If you liked the old me, too bad, I'm 'bout to kill him off Then go overseas and make a hundred mill' with David Hasselhoff And I make the Baywatch to show 'em what they have created Getting' money that don't look like ours is how you know you've made it When I reach I touch the fuckin sky, every time hoe The shit I teach is deep its more than just a fuckin rhyme hoe I am the bad influence, the one that's tellin' you do it Like your conscience, only I got way more pain relievin' fluid I'm a little fuckin dro'd, I'm a lot fuckin throwed And I like my fans to join along whenever I'm rockin' out they shows

Lil Wyte