Bad Girls

Nate Dogg

I react like a dog when ya move his food I'll turn your blocks upside down like Rubik's Cube I need a bad girl to make a nigga lose his cool But in the heat of the battle she'll pull his tool I take 'em - skinny, dumb, blind, crippled and crazy Or even five-hundred pounds sweatin' gravy You know, she cooks cover, not with Maybelline So "Next Friday" she hunt you like Baby D I told her I'm not big, I'm tight with money Tight nigga, stay shittin' with a diaper on me Niggaz throw on your gators, I'm the type that's bummy Stayin' around the hood keep me nice and hungry She said "I like your style", I complimented Her ass like a garden, I gotta dig it Niggaz better duck when baby squeeze Bad girl, bad girl from L.A.P.D. nigga

I, I know that I shouldn't, I Shouldn't buy into this lie I know that she got 2 or 3/4 guys I, I know that these girls all fly And they know that I'm that guy Who can make all these girls come alive Why? Because I got my eye Got my eyes on them thighs And she got her eyes on this bad guy

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I, I got a nasty mind And she got a big behind I gotta make that bad girl mine Why? She likes to play all night Knows how to move just right I better slow down before she pass me by Tonight, I'ma show her tonight Won't let her go tonight Look at her shake it, my-my-my

Ey yo Nate, that bad girl ain't Platinum, she a Diamond to me She got a car door that open, ninety degrees Or how 'bout them women, that's outdoor 'til the mail come First of the month, they toes and nails done Workin' three jobs just to feed her children And to fuck me on the beach at Hedonism She smoke like I do, ride like I ride She's that bad girl that'll ride 'til I die Fool, nigga, say ya seen what? Bad girls all gettin' stuck in here Yo, bad girls, they gettin' stuck in here

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