

Raw

Bad Meets Evil

Everything I say be raw (Good God)I'm hardbody, everything I say be rawEverything I say be
raw
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
Everything I say be raw
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
Everything I say be rawEverything I say be rawYou can never be my nemesis
You against me is me being a fool
And you being an enemy with benefits
I don't even consider myself deep
When I'm rollin' with thirty niggas
Cause I'm so used to being in a syndicate
Boots on with my strap on me
You don't know how Yeezy the season finna get
Bad and Evil, catch a body, catch your body that's a membership
Put you on my hitlist then turn around and kill up all the snitches
Then turn around and go to church, repent
Then ask the reverend, "can I get a witness?"
I got an I.O.U on my Bible's view
Even God knows what I'm liable to do
When I'm high bro, I represent the same significance
In hip hop as Pac and Biggie
Driving side car door, 'cept I'm alive though
Best believe I got no problem fucking your bitch, raw
And that mean I got no condomPanamera Porsche, factory real white
Yeah that's me in real life
And I'll probably be ménaging more than the back of Meek Mill bike, I'm HollywoodGood
God, everything about me raw
From the lyrics to the gun play
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
And I mean itEverything I say be raw
Everything I say be rawGood God, everything I say be raw
What I do, I do it one wayI'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
Everything about me raw
Everything about me raw
On top of the world
Every motherfucker wants to get a piece of your ass
Then if you take a little time off from being unstoppable
Just to regroup and relax
No one will give you the time of fucking dayI don't get raw stuff unless they all just one of a
I'm becoming what I used to make fun of a
Smug son of a bitch, fuck it though
Going for the fucking jugular

Leave them in a puddle of blood I'mma
Kill a bunch of 'em, cut up all the others
Bloody glove in a prison yard, dirty Arias
I'm coming for you, fuck up the world
Who doesn't approve, here I come as a custodian
Here I come dressed, I'll smuggle ya
Ass out wrapped up in a comforter come snuggle up with a
Another fucking nut we'll make a triple chocolate bar
I'mma take this chubby, I'mma shove it up that nice round little bubble butt
Make it double stuffed
Pull it out one hole put it in the other one, make a peanut butter cup, bust
We can fuck on a golf cart tell me how you want it, soft, hard, or fucking rough
Like a dog park, stop at a walmart, get a couple of 50 watt bulbs with a hot tub
Fill up them buns with a hot dog and be frank these other motherfuckers ain't even in the ball
park
Then she pulled out the condom out the drawer
She must heard this is where the condoms get stored
Sign above the door to the sauna says "welcome to Sodom and Gomorrah"
Told her I got something for her, sharp and it's pointed
And it's head's on swole, hold it like a samurai
She said, "Woah, look at that bulge, must have a huge ego"
I said "is it me you're aiming that compliment toward"
She said "yes my ninja, please get to stabbing this shit"
I commenced to dropping them drawers
Threw my black belt and gauntlets all onto the floor
Zipped down my fly, whipped out my confident sword Good God, everything about me raw
From the lyrics to the gun play
I'm hardbody, everything I say be raw
And I mean it
Everything I do be raw
What I do, I do it one way
I'm hardbody, everything about me raw
And I mean it So that is why I'm better than everyone in the world
So kiss my ass and suck my dick, everyone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>