

Act Bad - 2Rare Lyrics

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"Act Bad"

It was love at first sight

I know

From the way she looked at me

Her eyes said it all

Long days and nights, we spent (grrrah)

Until she dropped the bomb on me (grrrah, grrrah, uh huh)

When she said that she

Was unhappily married with children

And I wish I never—

I like how you look in them jeans

Might go and just get a Celine

We ballin', this shit not a dream

Like Spalding, this shit showin' green

I-I make it happen, for the team

Dior fabric, lookin' clean

She actin' bad, I get to clappin', like

All you gon' hear is her scream

She act bad, she got the ass in the booth

Off the Migos and D'us', she gon do what she do, like

They know how we step, she go left, better move right

In my cup it be topped, baby girl I don't do, like

Come and party and see what the goons like

It's a movie, we gon' get drunk and then fuck in Jacuzzi

Lil' shorty a cutie, the one that keep shaking the jatt with the tat on the
booty

She gon' get low and then give me that skully

Ski mask, .40 on me and my hoodie

Icy, let a nigga try to book me

That's what she like, she know I ain't no rookie

Catch an opp, I turn into a bully

B-b-back out and hit him with this fully

And she gon' eat me just 'cause how I'm lookin'

Dreads hang low, how they lookin', like

I might give her a ten, look
Shittin' on bitches again
Shakin' her hips, goin' in

She a baddie, with her friend
Let her do what she do
She feelin' good, do not fuck up her mood
I-it get tact, just watch how you move
New chop kick like it got a boot

I like how you look in them jeans
Might go and just get a Celine
We ballin', this shit not a dream
Like Spalding, this shit showin' green
I-I make it happen, for the team
Dior fabric, lookin' clean
She actin' bad, I get to clappin', like
All you gon' hear is her scream

Okay, that nigga, he lit
Off the Migos she gon take off with me
O-o-okay, look both ways
Shorty a cutie, might slide first base

Put the tail on the booty

It's a booty, it's a beauty

Let's get into it, shit wet, like Jacuzzi

My guns being choosy

Got guns, Call of Duty

Money in my pocket, he ain't fit in Ksubis

Doing myself, don't need no army

If you need me, just come call me

What-what-what, tryna fuck-fuck-fuck

Brr, buh-buh-buh, got sticks and drums

My favorite style, yeah shit be doggy

Offer dick, yeah, dick you froggy

Huh-huh-huh, you a slut-slut-slut?

Made her cum, actin' bad for what?

I like how you look in them jeans

Might go and just get a Celine

We ballin', this shit not a dream

Like Spalding, this shit showin' green

I-I make it happen, for the team

Dior fabric, lookin' clean

She actin' bad, I get to clappin', like

All you gon' hear is her scream

Put the tail on her booty

It's a booty, it's a beauty

Wuh-wuh-wuh-wuh

Brr, buh-buh-buh, wuh-wuh-wuh (Oh)

Tryna fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck

Tryna fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck (grrrah, grrrah, grrrah-grrrah)

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
