

Bad Intention

Quentin Miller

[Verse]

Got into the crib, I'm having plenty bad intentions
Then she started stripping, then she got my full attention
Young money making, better be on my description...
And Reno made the beat in case I didn't mention...
Come up with right amount of change, I can visit
You can never say that we the same, boy I'm different
Nike track & field pants and I'm limpin', but I'm living
Whoa!

[Outro]

You can't say you beat the odds when you dead (whoa!)
You gon' make me pull your card like I'm dealing
You gon' make me rent the car without the ceilings
Baby, don't fuck me, don't got no heart, got no feelings
You can't say you beat the odds when you dead (whoa!)
You gon' make me pull your card like I'm dealing
You gon' make me rent the car without the ceilings
Baby, don't fuck me, don't got no heart, got no feelings
Yeah, alright

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