

# 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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