

# Good Girl Gone Bad

## Scarface

Mikey woke us up when he beeped us  
Said he found some dope, not only dope but it was cheapest  
Gave me the numbers, I said "Yo B,  
My nigga Mike done found some bricks 11-7 a ki" (yeah)  
It didn't sound legit, but still we chanced it  
And if it came through, we hit a big lick  
11-7 real clean  
Then turn back around and sell them bitches for 17  
We gathered up the money, we could score six  
Headed out to meet him with 2 uzi's and four clips  
Ready for whatever  
If we went down, we went down together  
We met him in his complex  
Niggas were hanging out, "You ready to roll?" (Bet)  
I knew it was fuckery  
Wanted to see the money, said he never trusted me  
But I can understand that  
I got the money right here, now where's the fucking dope at  
Now it's the time for the testing out the dope  
To see if it's flour, sheep rock, or some powder soap  
He went to his car to go and get it  
And never came back, oh shit, I wasn't with it  
Got me real mad  
Now that's the first example of a good girl gone bad  
(Two)  
Sticking around would be real dumb  
Fuck this shit, I ain't waiting to see the outcome  
I hopped in my muthafuckin' shit  
Steady peepin' out my rearview, ready to shoot a bitch  
I got on the phone and called Chiefey  
He got me up with Jay, and I told him where to meet me  
These niggas be jacking you in Texas  
Met up into? session? and tossed the money in a Lexus  
I'm on my way back to the crib  
Bido was? naughty?, now guess what these niggas did  
Tried to run us off the freeway  
I slammed on my brakes, grabbed my shit and got ready to spray  
And that's about the time B woke up  
Popped in his clip, and lit him a smoke up  
Doing about 90 trying to catch him  
We spotted the bastard, said commence to shooting at him  
Somebody was riding in the trunk

The bitch flew open, that was a nigga with a pump  
He aimed at the windshield (Duck!)  
Blasting the seat and in our face (Aww fuck!)  
Jay and Chief must of followed us  
Pulled up beside him, and pulled out the ride gun  
Put the driver's ass in check  
We veered to the left and watch the muthafuckas wreck  
We exited the freeway fast  
A perfect example of a good girl gone bad  
(Three)  
Now it's time to do him  
Called up Mike to help us find him cause he knew him  
My nigga was real pissed  
Cause them hoes that had him mixed up in the middle of this fuck shit  
We followed Big Mike in his jeep  
Snuck up on him and caught his ass in his sleep  
His little boy was sleeping with him  
I had to wake him up cause it was time to get him  
But I ain't give a fuck what he done  
I ain't gonna kill him in the presence of his fucking son  
So I drug him outside  
He started to beg "Bitch be the fuckin' lying"  
Took him to the bayou  
Your ass has got to go for that bullshit you tried bro  
"But what about my son?" I got him  
He's in real good hands, he'll close his eyes then I shot him  
Now his son is calling me dad  
I got something more valueable than money, from a good girl gone bad

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