

# Bad Boys (feat. Ghetts & J Hus)

## Stormzy

I know, my cousin Stanaman, he's told me a couple stories about you  
I'm not gonna lie-I'm not gonna lie, I'm getting mad right now, what's he talking about? Like  
banging in cells and that, what you talking about?  
Come on, man, this is just lyrics, blud, Ghetto, this is just lyrics, blud, all about lyrics, blud, all  
about lyrics, I know, Ghetto, I know, come on  
Easy, easy, aight, easy, easy  
Talking that talk, I was a fucking bad boy in jail! A fucking bad boy, you fucking pussy  
Is man mad though?  
Ask Stanaman, I was a fucking bad boy  
Is man mad though?  
Ahh, man, man, do your research  
Oi, where's Carlos, where's Carlos?  
Ask him how man was in jail about  
Fucking truth, stick to the truth  
Stick to the fucking truth  
Yo, yo, them man are selective bad boys  
Some "we just wanna be accepted" bad boys  
Some big whips but no electric bad boys  
Think they're bad 'cause of Narcos, they're some Netflix bad boys  
I know real shower man, you know reckless bad boys  
You know them protein shake in their breakfast bad boys  
Them man are some "Bro, could you get me on the guest list?" bad boys  
And then they wanna get up in the club and start flexing bad boys  
Give me the crown, man, I want that  
Red Bull with the cognac  
I tried to share my throne with 'em  
But I can see you ain't on that  
I'm on arms, on combat  
No trace, no contact  
Bro bought a new mash  
I don't know what that gun there's called but it's long, akh  
Bad boy who?  
You are not part of a bad boy crew  
Me and Flipz roll up, tell a boy hold up  
Looking like something off of Bad Boys 2  
Bad boy Gs in a bad boy shoot (shoot)  
You are not a bad boy, move  
Shut down shows and the mandem go nuts  
All the bad chicks make mad noise too  
Look, fuckboy, what you gonna say? What you gonna do, run?  
Ah, yeah right, you ain't gonna do none  
Bad boy life ain't all that you hoped for

Should've done book but you wanna do gun  
Charge three for a Z, that's banter  
Black whip, all black swag like a panther  
Heard through the vine that Stormz' ain't a bad boy  
But I take care of my fam, I'm a gangster  
Yeah, that's right, just a young boy in the hood  
Fast forward, now I'm Big Mike  
Still away from the hype, niggas weren't bad back then  
Nah, it's cons, man, I swear on my life  
Put faith in my knife, wrong move had me on edge  
On the back-road, paying for my stripes  
So fuck these niggas, all these likkle gun drillers  
Wanna come and try do me like Trife  
You're not bad, I'm bad, ask Carlos  
How they gonna harm us?  
Came wearing a flat-cap  
Looking like somebody's father  
I brought the bad man here  
I brought the bad man here  
You're a bad man how? Bad man where?  
Apart from you, there's bad man here  
You're not bad, I'm bad, ask Carlos  
How they gonna harm us?  
Came wearing a flat-cap  
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I brought the bad man here  
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You're a bad man how? Bad man where?  
Apart from you, there's bad man here  
Yeah, I'm fully on what you're half on (facts)  
I've done dirt, no mask on (facts)  
Eighteen when I told man "Ask Carlos" (facts)  
Now they ask how much man's car cost (facts)  
Drive-by ting  
Aim for your head and convertible your hard-top (Buck-I)  
Your legs shake, your heart stops  
That's an M case, nah, darg  
Not me  
Not there, not G  
I put bread on my beef like Soulja  
You've got rice, I've got peas  
I told you already, my nigga I don't know you from any-  
Where, big spear that'll go through your belly  
There, payback but you don't owe me a penny, yeah  
Fuck that, fist fight, fair and square  
Nah, fuck that, flick-knife, rer and ter  
Nah, fuck that, this guy's wearing his share  
Might come back, midnight, airin' affair  
Deal with the matter like Skibba

How's he gonna feel when I'm shattering his liver?  
Bloodbath will fling a man up in a river  
Fourteen, holding my shank in the mirror  
Like I dare anyone  
Playground looking like a Lunn Poly advert  
Where's everyone?  
I ain't scared of you but I'm scared of your gun (I am)  
Frightening  
That's when I got my ting  
It was all calm before Stormzy  
Now it's lightning You're not bad, I'm bad, ask Carlos  
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