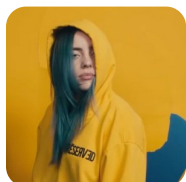


# Bad Guy – Billie Eilish

White shirt  
Now red, my bloody nose  
Sleepin',  
You're on your tippy toes  
Creepin'  
Around like no one knows  
Think you're  
So criminal  
Bruises  
On both my knees for you  
Don't say  
Thank you or please I do what I  
Want when I'm wanting to  
My soul?  
So cynical  
So you're a tough guy  
Like it really rough guy  
Just can't get enough guy  
Chest always so puffed guy  
I'm that bad type  
Make your mama sad type  
Make your girlfriend mad tight  
Might seduce your dad type  
I'm the bad guy,  
Duh  
I'm the bad guy  
I like it  
When you take control  
Even  
If you know that you don't  
Own me,  
I'll let you play the role  
I'll be  
Your animal  
My mommy  
Likes to sing along

With me  
But she won't sing this song  
If she  
Reads all the lyrics  
She'll pity  
The men I know  
So you're a tough guy  
Like it really rough guy  
Just can't get enough guy  
Chest always so puffed guy  
I'm that bad type  
Make your mama sad type  
Make your girlfriend mad tight  
Might seduce your dad type  
I'm the bad guy,  
Duh  
I'm the bad guy,  
Duh  
I'm only good at being bad,  
Bad  
I like when you get mad  
I guess I'm pretty glad  
That you're alone  
You said she's scared of me?  
I mean,  
I don't see what she sees  
But maybe it's 'cause  
I'm wearing your cologne  
I'm a bad guy  
I'm, I'm a bad guy  
Bad guy, bad guy  
I'm a bad



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych