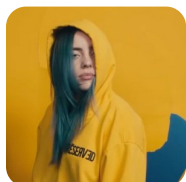


Bad Guy – Billie Eilish

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