bad guy

Billie Eilish & Justin Bieber

White shirt, now red my bloody nose Sleeping, you're on your tippy toes Creeping around like nobody 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 cynicalSo 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 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 knowSo 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 only good at being bad I like it when you get mad I guess I'm pretty glad That you're alone You say she's scared of me? I mean I don't see what she sees But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologneI'm a bad guy I'm a bad guy Bad guy, bad guy I'm a bad

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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