

Bad Boys Don't Cry

Loick Essien

I want all my jewellery back
All the love that we had
Conversations that we had
Why you gotta make me mad?

To the left my hundred tats
And I'm all dressed in black
You knew I'd never lash
Why you gotta hurt me like that?

Don't know how you managed
To get me here all damaged
You never had there you have him
It's good, I'm gonna manage

You thought I was calm
But look who's laughing now
Could somebody tell me how
We're laying on the ground?

Up on my halo and I just turned my back, left in the middle of nowhere
Hey, I never thought I'd wipe no tears from these eyes from just sayin' good
bye

'Cause bad boys don't cry-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye
'Cause bad boys don't cry-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye-aye

Now I'm standing in the rain
I just hoped you've seen my face
But I ain't here in pain
Just here, no hope or faith

I started to feel the change
You needed more time and space
Then I saw you chillin' with Maisy
I was like oh my God, oh my God

You really had it fine
Compressed and good for now
Glad I'm not around
It's just good I shut you down

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Now you're just an addict
You're stuck with a dirty habit
Can't figure out the magic
Of Da Vinci coka crackin'

What goes around, comes around - that's karma
I'm outta character, you're actin' up - that's drama
They say what you don't know can't hurt you, but I know

Excuse my French, Je ne pleure pas

Is that how you dissin' the money? Yea
Is that how you dealin' with man?
Stupid - fill in the blank
You know boys don't cry, I'm on ma Hillary Swank
So what? You wanna take liberties girl?
I swear you do things just to see me get mad
Do you think that you're bad? Do you think that I'm gas? Cool
Well, like the magic. Boom

You know pagan? Fuck you
I'm on my Eamon
I won't box you...nah, take your hair
Shave it, Trevor Nelson you
November 5th burn your bags
Melt them shoes
What else can I do?
I bought them anyway

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