

## Bad Girls

Solange

It's everything that I seem to ignore  
The classroom and I treat it as a book  
Get back and think I see I never saw  
Them hearts are still and I'm never calm

The bed I woke up in, that's not my own  
The make-up I applied two days ago  
The night I lost my phone on the way home  
The taxi came, I don't know where I'm going, no

Oh, I can't help it baby yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah

And still I try to throw you into my own hurricane  
It's like I you spot me trying from a thousand miles away  
I looked down on your soul, deep down I know that we're the same  
It's stupid thinking that you would want to come play my game

Tell me what's wrong  
Now I can't tell you what's wrong  
I can't tell you what's wrong  
I can't tell you what's wrong  
I can't tell you, baby