

Good Girls Gone Bad

A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

I said, "You can go"
When I wanted you to stay
I think it's my fault
Oh, I think I made you this way (Made you this way)

Now get up in your bag
'Cause we don't belong together ('Cause we don't belong together)
When a good girl goes bad (Oh, oh)
She's gone forever

I know all the good girls go bad crazy
How you good girls go bad crazy?
How the pretty girls don't ask when I'm runnin' 'round with the y pants off
Crazy how you put me in the friend zone
Now you wanna fuck me 'cause you know I got my bands up, yeah
Yeah, let's go
Can't trust me no more
Girl, I might be no good for you
You might be better off alone
But she love matching outfits from Saint Laurent
I spoiled her so much, she got sick of wearin' Louis Vuitton
Even when your hair undone and it's tied up, you're fine
All the good girls go bad, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah
Tell her, "You beautiful" every day just to remind her

Said, "I want you to stay"
It's my fault, yeah
I think I made you this way

Now get up in your bag
'Cause we don't belong together ('Cause we don't belong together)
When a good girl goes bad (Oh, oh)
She's gone forever