

Smell The Magic / Bad To The Bone

Backyard Babies

I got wheels under my guns
And I got steel and everything I need
Sex, drugs, bottles and tears
Baby, come on, will you ride my little pony

'Cause I'm bad to the bone
Baby, I'm a rolling stone
I'm bad to the bone
Baby, yeah, baby, I'm bad to the bone

Sex is sometimes not enough
I want blood baby, I want you
'Cause when I get on my horse I wanna feel the power
Smell the magic
Wanna drive into the sunset

'Cause I'm bad to the bone
Baby, I'm a rolling stone
I'm bad to the bone
Baby, yeah, baby, I'm bad to the bone

Baby, yeah, baby, I'm bad to the bone