

# bad guy

Billie Eilish

White shirt now red, my bloody nose  
Sleepin', you're on your tippy toes  
Creepin' around like no one 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 cynical

So 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 the bad guy

Gold teeth, my neck, my wrist is froze  
I got more ice than, than the snow  
That guy don't act like you don't know  
Don't make me that guy, so critical  
Tattoos on both my sleeves, yeah I  
Don't sleep, please don't wake me  
Loosen my tie up, so I can breathe  
It ain't political, ooh no

Yeah I'm a bad guy  
Ain't no holdin' back guy  
Come off like I'm mad guy  
Always got your back guy  
Yeah I'm the real type  
Keep you full of thrills type  
Show you what it feels like  
Got an open invite  
I'm the bad guy, woah (Duh)  
I'm the bad guy (Duh)

I'm only good at being bad, bad

I like when you get mad  
I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone  
You said she's scared of me?  
I mean, I don't see what she sees  
But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne

(I'm a bad guy)  
(I'm-I'm a bad guy)  
(Bad guy, bad guy)  
(I'm a)