

Bad For You

Billy Raffoul

You gotta lot of dark tender seeds
You gotta lot of mixed up emotions
You should get yourself some remedy
So I don't wanna fall for you
Oh, you're something like a masterpiece
What exactly are your intentions?
I don't even think I feel a heartbeat
So I don't wanna fall for you
I don't but you're making it hard (So hard)
So hard

You've got the goods, I got it bad for you
And you know it
If you're a saint, I'm going out for you
And you know it
Mysterious ways to all of your methods, ah
Oh, what you do to me?
You've got the goods, I got it bad for you
Still, I don't want to fall for you

(Yeah)
I'm turned to people that are able to
To destroy me even in a single move
I'm obsessed with what devils do
It just so happens that that someone is you
And you're making it hard
And you're making it hard (So hard)
So hard

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Ha-ah-ha-ha-ah-ha
Don't wanna fall for you
Ha-ah-ha-ha-ah-ha
Don't wanna fall for you
Ha-ah-ha-ha-ah-ha
Don't wanna fall for you
Ha-ah-ha-ha-ah-ha
Don't but you're making it hard (So hard)
So hard

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