

# All About Us

Blue

Bad little thing from the Eastside  
Bad little, bad little, bad little thing from the Eastside  
Bad little, bad little

Bad little thing from the Eastside  
In a pretty little dress with the knee-highs, yeah  
I just gotta shoot my shot  
I just gotta shoot my sh-  
Bad little, bad little, bad little thing

You never know what life can throw your way  
Sometimes you're in the upside down  
Down, down, down  
Even simple things are feeling strange  
These straight lines go 'round and 'round  
'Round, 'round, 'round

One sky from blue to grey  
One life from joy to pain  
Remember that I'm here to stay, oh-oh

I gotta know right now, right now  
Could you be the one I want?

Oh-oh, it's all about us  
Bad little thing from the Eastside  
In a pretty little dress with the knee-highs, yeah  
I just gotta shoot my shot  
I just gotta shoot my shot, yeah  
It's all about us

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In a pretty little dress with the knee-highs, yeah  
I just gotta shoot my shot  
I just gotta shoot my shot, yeah  
It's all about us

When you're tryna find that quiet place  
And the party's way too loud  
Loud, loud, loud  
Just remember you're my centre stage  
Take these words and scream them out  
Out, out, out

One sky from blue to grey  
One life from joy to pain  
Remember that I'm here to stay, oh-oh

I gotta know right now, right now  
I gotta know right now  
Could you be the one I want?

Oh-oh, it's all about us  
Bad little thing from the Eastside  
In a pretty little dress with the knee-highs, yeah  
I just gotta shoot my shot  
I just gotta shoot my shot, yeah

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I just gotta shoot my shot  
I just gotta shoot my shot, yeah

Okay, we do what we do, on my own and with my crew  
Yeah, you know my face from that boy band Blue  
We gave you All Rise and Fly By too  
Let me set the record straight, nope, we were never through  
Back to the slipping and the old one-two  
Back to basics, to doing what we do  
From the old-school looking all brand-new  
Papi  
Uh-huh

But if you feel like everything is wrong  
Then let me be the one  
To remind you what you need, ooh-ee

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I just gotta shoot my shot, yeah  
It's all about us

It's your birthday, it's your 25th anniversary  
Bad little thing from the Eastside  
Bad little, bad little, bad little thing from the Eastside  
Do you think about me?  
Bad little, bad little