

Bad Guy

CNCO

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

Lo de ella es la fiesta
Lo de ella es la rumba y prende
En la discoteca (En la discoteca, yeh)
Encima 'e la mesa bebe
Dicen que a Cupido ella le metió un balazo
No le hablen de amor porque no tiene caso, no
Un angelito que le cortaron las ala'
Ella está buena, pero ella es bien mala
Seguro que te hace sufrir
Pero es la que me gusta a mí

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I'm a bad
I'm a bad
I'm a bad guy
Ooh, I'm a bad guy, ayy
I'm a bad
I'm a bad
I'm a bad guy
Ooh, I'm a bad guy, ayy