

Bad Seed

Diesel

Everybody got rights, ain't nobody wrong
I'm so tired of hearing that same old song
You swear on a Bible that you'll be a good man
Been kissing babies all over the land

You say it's alright, we don't have to worry
But things get tougher everyday
Now I can see you've packed your bags in a hurry
Well, I've got one thing left to say

I picked you a flower in a garden of weeds
When it comes down to it, you're just a bad, bad seed
You didn't have to cut me just to see if I'd bleed
When it comes down to it, you're just a bad, bad seed

The way that you talk, it never makes any sense
Nobody's gonna touch you while your sitting on the fence
You've got no tomorrow, you sold it for a price
So many lives are shattered with just a roll of the dice

You say it's alright, we don't have to worry
But things get tougher everyday
Now I can see you've packed your bags in a hurry
Well, I've got one thing left to say

I picked you a flower in a garden of weeds
When it comes down to it, you're just a bad, bad seed
You didn't have to cut me just to see if I'd bleed
When it comes down to it, you're just a bad, bad seed

Hey, yeah!
Ooh-hoo-hoo...

I picked you a flower in a garden of weeds
When it comes down to it, you're just a bad, bad seed
You didn't have to cut me just to see if I'd bleed
When it comes down to it
Ah, you know you're just a bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed
A bad, bad seed

Alright, mmm-hmm-hmm...