

BAD

Drapht

See, I never really had that type of that father figure when I was a kid
Tellin' me I could be bigger than BIG, bigger than Iggy, bigger than KISS
See I never needed a next of kin, no need for a Kim
No need for a Kanye's girl, no stars on my side, no ninja's belt
Hell, I ain't no man no more, move the animals: Noah's Arc
Rembrandt type of art but mixed with a little bit of Genghis Khan
Cause I'm mad (mad, mad,) they're like damn that kids dope
Smoke don't stop the flow like Willy Nelson up on that banjo
Young John McEnroe cause I'm mad, but never out of line
Cause I'm—I'm bad with my stance like a Chinese man in front of that tank
I'm back, back from the dead but I'm pure consciousness
I feel more alive than I have in years, I'm feeling kind of bad

I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
(I'm feeling bad) Bad, bad, bad
Feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
(I'm feeling bad) I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad

See I'm feeling like R. Kelly, I'm pissed at these kids
I'm fucking dirty if they thinking that they bigger than this
Hey yo, how are they thinkin' they bigger than us, they lost
We walk around knocking down doors for a little bit of change like Red Cross
Won't stop, I'm bad to the bone, I come from a long line
Of blood that's bad to the bone like frostbite, will not be confined
A little Nina Simone, mixed with a little bit of Thich Nhat Hahn
Hit home runs, we all bout love, what my people want
They want the truth

Truth, we don't comprehend what them saying
Go and wave that flag
I'll be the last damn one to cave in
I might be wrong but it just feels right
Is making my heart race how I like
You want the truth, I refuse to let them escape me

I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
(I'm feeling bad) Bad, bad, bad
Feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
(I'm feeling bad) I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad

Yo I got something on my mind, can I tell you what to do girl
Ain't no lullaby got you dancing on the moon
Ain't no come down, keep it up
I'm saying ain't no come down, keep it up hey
Yo I got something on my mind, can I tell you what to do girl
Ain't no lullaby got you dancing on the moon
Ain't no come down, there ain't no come down
There ain't no come down, keep it up hey

I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
(I'm feeling bad) Bad, bad, bad
Feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
(I'm feeling bad) I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad

The darker the night, the brighter we glow, 60's psychedelic
Sacrifice to that moon and you can't fight the fact
That we back to back like high noon, it's no joke, man we kill
Man, we fight to do what we do when we move
You know we feelin' bad (bad, bad, bad)
(Feeling kind of bad, bad)
(I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad)
(Feeling kind of bad, feeling kind of bad)
I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad
(Bad, bad, bad)
(I'm feeling kind of bad, bad, bad)