Baby, baby, I got the blues
Every time you come around said it's bad news
Baby, baby said I can't choose
Every time you come around said it's bad news
Bad news

The devil never wanna let go

She always want a riot when I get home
I knew it wasn't something I should try

Now all I do is run and hide

Bitch wanna kill my vibe like that rap song

Only difference when she stops she leave the track on
I knew it wasn't something I should try

Cause everything you do is such a crime

Baby, baby, I got the blues Every time you come around said it's bad news Baby, baby said I can't choose Every time you come around said it's bad news Bad news

When she step in, yo the fight's on
We be sexing even with the lights on
Then we look into each other's eyes
That's when I really start to wonder why
Now she naked tryina get close
But I don't think that I should get close
And I don't need to tell you why
Cause everything you do is such a crime

Baby, baby, I got the blues Every time you come around said it's bad news Baby, baby said I can't choose Every time you come around said it's bad news Bad news

You and I, could never share a last name
We not a good match, more like a bad flame
And it's a damn shame, the fact that we be arguing
And making up fucking each other making it harder when
All we need is peace, can we decrease the beef
Is there a reason while you see me like a evil beast
Equal people see eye to eye when they reach defeat
But you and go back and forth like the music on MTV

Baby, baby, I got the blues
Every time you come around said it's bad news
Baby, baby said I can't choose
Every time you come around said it's bad news
Bad news.