

# Real Bad Things

Juliet Simms

The weight of the world on my shoulders  
Making me feel so much colder  
The woman I was I don't know her  
I'm gonna get mine  
I need a break from the pressure  
That girl that I was wouldn't let her  
This life you know ain't getting better  
I'm gonna get mine

I'm gonna burn it  
I'm gonna burn it  
I'm gonna burn it down

You make me wanna do real bad things  
You make me wanna say real bad things  
You make me wanna be a real bad thing  
Do what I want do as I please  
Oh oh oh

A criminal without exposure  
I won't get far without closure  
My man he tells me to soldier  
And make it in time  
Suffer from no self expression  
Bottle it up with depression  
No monsters can win in concession  
Cuz this is my time

I'm gonna burn it  
I'm gonna burn it  
I'm gonna burn it down

You make me wanna do real bad things  
You make me wanna say real bad things  
You make me wanna be a real bad thing  
I'll Do what I want do as I please  
Whoa

You make me wanna do real bad things  
You make me wanna say real bad things  
You make me wanna be a real bad thing  
I'll Do what I want do as I please  
Whoa

I'm not wasting time  
Preaching lies  
Real bad things real bad things real bad

I'm not wasting time  
Preaching lies  
Real bad things real bad things real bad

You make me wanna do real bad things  
You make me wanna say real bad things  
You make me wanna be a real thing  
I'll do what I want do as I please  
Whoa oh oh oh

You make me wanna do real bad things  
You make me wanna say real bad things  
You make me wanna be a real bad thing  
I'll do what I want do as I please  
Whoa oh oh oh