

Bad Reputation

Kid Rock

I got them womens, I got my friends
I got that fuck you money that I ain't afraid to spend
I got the hook 'em, I got the juice
A big-ass honky tonk and tonight I'm busting loose
So what I'm drunk? That ain't no crime
I got a bad reputation for a real good time, woo

I'm in the papers, I'm in the news
Fuck all the haters and them iPhone camera crews
Bring on the strippers, pour me a shot
Rehab's for quitters and there's one thing I'm definitely not
I'm talking shit, I'm spitting rhymes
I got a bad reputation for a real good time

Bad reputation (bad reputation)
Got a bad reputation (bad reputation)
Bad reputation (bad reputation)
Got a bad reputation
Let's do some shots, you're looking fine
I got a bad reputation for a real good time

I got guns, I got jets
I'm having shit tons of fun but I ain't done yet
You wanna bet, lay down some cash
I'm rolling sevens like a legend, baby, don't front
Pass me some gravy, that jug of wine
I got a bad reputation for a real good time

Bad reputation (bad reputation)
Got a bad reputation (bad reputation)
Talking bad reputation (bad reputation)
Bad reputation
Let's smoke some weed, let's sip some shine
I got a bad reputation for a real good time

Bad reputation (bad reputation)
Bad reputation (bad reputation)
Got a bad reputation (bad reputation)
So bad, so bad (for a real good time)
Bad reputation (bad reputation)
Got a bad reputation (bad reputation)
Bad reputation (hey, yeah)
Let's smoke a bowl, let's drink some wine
Let's rock 'n' roll, we're running outta time
Let's get loud tonight y'all
And leave our troubles behind