

Bad Man

Marlon Craft

I'm just tryna get to know you
Why it gotta feel like I owe you?
Can't nobody tell me what I'm goin' through
Oh, guess it's time to make adult moves
Yeah, life just move a lil' bit quicker to me
Young me, yo, I still ain't forgive him fully
Oh, beatin' that down, yo, I been a bully
All the lil' motherfucker do is ridicule me
What if I can't love you?
What if I don't want to?
I don't got the muscle
What if I said, "Fuck you"? Oh
Every breath to my detriment
I feel the truth is so evident
My fear, the drug that I get binge, oh
The real me knockin', won't let him in
I take the punch and regret the chance
Two words I fear most is "let's begin," oh

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Yeah
Findin' it hard to trust, defiant, my guard is up
Adulthood just a childhood deluxe
Need a new album to play
I ain't proud of the ways I hit the same off-
notes like I'm proud of mistakes
Habits of survival ingrained in all these patterns and denials
of pain
The inner child, they say
Well, tell me, when will mine go away?
Is every good man at peace? How much time do it take?
How do you heal wounds you don't remember?
That's why I don't see you, just an agenda
Lonely, but got no room for you to enter
Fog gatherin' on the window to my soul like
Ain't no clever with emotions, it only can help to show 'em
We all tryna SparkNotes 'em, I think
I give my truth away so I don't gotta live it
And young me keeps scoldin' me 'til I forgive him

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