

BADIDEA

Militarie Gun

B-A-D

I've been slipping up, slipping up, slipping up
My eyes are baggy, and my face is puffed up
You can ask again, but I don't have the money
Play the same game tape, then you'll see me running

Plan what you can, man, please understand
You got a one-in-five chance you'll never see him again
Tried to walk light when things got tight
Tried to talk it out, but he pulled out a knife

Didn't, didn't know
Didn't, didn't know
Didn't, didn't know
Didn't, didn't know

B-A-D I-D-E-A
Bad idea man, you been heading the wrong way
B-A-D I-D-E-A
You'll never get it, so just forget it

Shine

I been giving in, giving in, giving in
Missed by a mile, could have sworn it was an inch
When you told me never talk to me again
Asked to apologize, I could not comprehend

Didn't, didn't know
Didn't, didn't know
Didn't, didn't know
Didn't, didn't know

B-A-D I-D-E-A
Bad idea man, you been heading the wrong way
B-A-D I-D-E-A
You'll never get it, so just forget it

B-A-D I-D-E-A
Bad idea man, you been heading the wrong way
B-A-D I-D-E-A
You'll never get it, so just forget it