Let The Bad Times Roll

The Offspring

Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh) Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh) We're gonna hang 'em high We're gonna shoot straight up in the air This eye is for an eye Don't need to ask and don't need to care, yeah Well, don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy When you see all the hell that we're raisin' (raisin') Don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy 'Cause the truth is what we're erasing And so I I'm doing it all for you I'm doing it all for you Oh, baby, let the bad times roll Machiavelli flow (Oh-oh-oh) Hey, Lincoln, how does your grave roll? (Oh, oh-oh-oh) Take what's right and make it wrong Make it up as I go along Let me know when you decide Apathy or suicide Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh) Now it was all a lie But that bitch won't get in my way Keep shoutin' what I like - "lock her up, lock her up" Now that's a good one I gotta say, yeah Well, don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy When you see all the hell that we're raisin' (raisin') Don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy 'Cause the truth is what we're erasing And so I I'm turning my back on you I'm turning my back on you Oh, baby, let the bad times roll On a stripper pole (Oh-oh-oh) Yeah, fuck it, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh) (Fuck it, fuck it) Mexicans and Blacks and Jews Got it all figured out for you Gonna build a wall, let you decide Apathy or suicide Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh) Now I'm letting the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh) Doing it all for you I'm doing it all for you Oh, baby, let the bad times roll Machiavelli flow (Oh-oh-oh) Hey, Lincoln, how does your grave roll? (Oh, oh-oh-oh) Take what's right and make it wrong

Make it up as I go along Let me know when you decide Apathy or suicide Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh) Oh, baby, let the bad times roll Let me know when you decide Apathy or suicide Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Fuck it, fuck it) Oh, baby, let the bad times roll