

# You've Got It Bad Girl

Quincy Jones

When you believe in a feeling  
And it's holding you back from my love  
Then you've got it bad girl, you've got it bad girl

When you insist on excluding  
The tenderness that's in my kiss  
Then you've got it bad girl, you've got it bad girl

If you try to display an emotion  
That will contradict itself  
You will find your heart just sitting  
Like a statue on a shelf, on a shelf, on a shelf

Should you depend on an outlet  
Through which an escape can be found  
Then you've got it bad girl, you've got it bad girl

If you don't see there's no way out  
Just no way of getting around me  
Then you've got it bad girl, you've got it bad girl

Yes, you know the plans I am making  
Are intended to capture you  
So you practice false reactions  
To delay the things I do, the things I do  
Things I do, foolish you  
You've got it bad girl, you've got it bad

There's no reward in detouring  
My deep sincerity  
Especially since what you're feeling  
Is perfectly clear to me, clear to me, clear to me

Before you discover the feeling  
You've tried very hard to hide  
You've got it bad girl, you've got it bad girl

But when you can find just a small space  
To let my love live in your mind  
Then you'll have it good girl, you'll  
Have it good girl