

# Bad Attitude

Roger Taylor

You know what I feel, they say I gotta  
A bad attitude, you wanna buy a picture of your sister in her b  
irthday suit  
No gratitude, street tough talking but you always get screwed

Your face don't fit burn down the school  
Only way to stay cool, gotta break some rules  
Systems made for fools

No aptitude, you get real slow and you slide into decrepitude  
It's all platitudes, this one way street always ends in penal s  
ervitude  
Get out on the street go on and break some rules

You know what I feel  
You know what I feel  
Rip it up, I gotta bad attitude  
Tear it down, I gotta bad attitude

Bad attitude, you can't think straight when you're raised on ju  
nk food  
No solitude, somebody help me gotta getta grip on my latitude  
You're just a destitute, your folks don't like it when they see  
you starrin' on the news

You know what I feel  
You know what I feel  
Rip it up, I gotta bad attitude  
Tear it down, I gotta bad attitude

You're just a destitute, some kinda prostitute  
Sometimes I just wanna sit back and relax and get me some pulch  
ritude  
Let's get stewed get crude

Rip it up, I gotta bad attitude  
Tear it down, I gotta bad attitude  
Rip it up, I gotta bad attitude  
Tear it down, I gotta bad attitude

So don't tell me what I gotta do  
I'm sick of wise guys feeding me all these verisimilitudes  
I ain't a fool  
You better watch out honey, I'm one pissed off dude  
I gotta bad attitude