

Bad Risk

Sly & The Family Stone

You had made a good impression, girl
Then you suddenly changed direction
I'll be strong now with my head held down
Could you keep on running around?

A feeling for you, woman, is all that I got
Could I trust you? Tell me whether or not
Could I lay back and leave my heart to you?
Do you know anything about being true?

I doubt it; woman, I doubt it, yeah
'Cause everybody knows and only it shows
That you're a bad risk, yeah
Too many good things about you
But your past make me doubt you

Too many fellas hang around you
Messing up your mind

I am a believer
You are a deceiver
You make me the griever
You leave me behind

I could see it as a matter of fact
I'm gonna show you, woman
I'm gonna show you where it's at
I'm gonna give you everything that's so fine
Woman, baby, could you be all mine?
Hey, yeah

I doubt it; woman, I doubt it, yeah
Everybody knows 'cause only it shows
That you're a bad risk, yeah