Gotta be rude I, I I don't mind living without a heart I like f*cking people over for a f*cking start I like to kill Nobody gonna tell me what to do I'll, I'll bite you black and blue Then later on when you're bleeding dead I'll be laughing right over your f*cking face I'll be pissing on your grave I'll piss on your grandma's tomb I'm evil I'm evil, Jack I don't have no, no confessions I got no conscience, I take lives As, as, if, as a bum would eat bread and butter, I'll take a life As a bum will take swig from a bottle a whiskey That's how I take your life missy, I'm evil, Jack There was a priest Who once tried to have a talk with me I wouldn't listen There was a priest who once tried to have a speech with me I got news for him He's dead now I'm evil, Jack You better You better keep a lookout behind your back because I'm E-I-V-L J-A-C-K, Jack I got no hang-ups about nothing, I'll take a life, I'll I'll take more than a life I'll take life over death No, you won't after you meet me I'm evil, Jack You may as well have a heart attack It's better than going, when, ah The way I'll get a hold of you The way you'll go I'll let you know I'm evil, Jack