

# Bad Muthafucker

The Heavy

You're trying to take me to a place  
Where the sun only shine on a few  
And trying to make the kinda deals  
Like the devil gotta plan for you  
They say that 16 tons can take a man to his grave  
I see you carrying 17  
Eating all your cake

I leave it all on the floor  
'Cause that's what you gotta do  
What kind of man  
Would I be without rules?  
Something like you  
But nothing like you 'cause you're a

Bad  
Ba-ad  
Bad  
Bad motherfucker to me

Bad  
Ba-ad  
Bad  
Bad motherfucker to me  
Bad motherfucker to me  
Oh you're a bad motherfucker

I'm trying to hold on tight  
For dear life  
When you wanna do your thing  
'Cause your thing  
But your thing ain't the thing  
That I need to bring the sunshine in  
I'd shoot for a prayer if I thought that it would ease  
But ain't no passages or prophets  
Got the words for my relief

I can't leave it up to God  
I know that's what some gotta do  
What kinda man  
Would I be without rules?

Something like you  
But nothing so cruel, 'cause you're a

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Bad motherfucker to me  
Oh you're a bad motherfucker

I can't leave it up to God  
I know that's what some gotta do  
What kinda man  
Would I be without rules?

Something like you  
But nothing like you, 'cause you're a

Bad  
Ba-ad  
Bad  
Bad motherfucker to me

Bad  
Oh you ba-ad  
Bad  
Bad motherfucker to me  
Bad motherfucker to me

Bad  
Ba-ad  
Bad  
Bad motherfucker to me

Bad  
Oh you ba-ad  
Bad  
Bad motherfucker to me  
Bad motherfucker to me  
Oh you're a bad motherfucker  
Bad motherfucker to me  
Oh you're a bad motherfucker now!