

Good Man Bad Ass

Tom MacDonald

I never started a fight
But baby, I ended a few
I like getting drunk, but I ain't gonna drive
I'll walk back home to you
And I never ran from the cops
But baby, I hid from a few
And I do my best to not break the law
But I probably bent one or two

Little rough around the edges, little bit aggressive
I ain't gonna lie, kinda got of temper
Swearing like a sailor, put myself in danger
I can't hide it, I'm a couple different flavors

But you can be a good man and a bad ass
But you can be a good man and a bad ass

I'd never steal from a friend
But the Walmart ain't immune
I like having fun but I'mma make it home
At bedtime just for you
And I ain't ever gonna quit
But I've been fired, what you gonna do?
Don't always make the best decisions
But I swear to god that I'm trying to

Little rough around the edges, little bit aggressive
I ain't gonna lie, kinda got of temper
Swearing like a sailor, put myself in danger
I can't hide it, I'm a couple different flavors

But you can be a good man and a bad ass
But you can be a good man and a bad ass

Little wild and offensive, whiskey on my denim
Little bit of hell, a little bit of heaven
Swearing like a sailor, put myself in danger
I can't hide it, I'm a couple different flavors
If I get arrested, know that I regret it
I left you message underneath the dresser
Swearing like a sailor, you can read it later
All it says is, "I'm a couple different flavors."

But you can be a good man and a bad ass
But you can be a good man and a bad ass