

Bad Boy

W.E.T.

Had enough, gonna be who I wanna be
I got nothin' to loose
I am scuffed and I'm bruised
I gotta break away

I'm a star, there's no point in looking back
I have done what I've done
Maybe right, maybe wrong
I'm thinking to my guns

I'm not putting off this fight
I'm feeling so alive

I'm a bad boy running
Bad boy running
I'm on the streets again

I'm a bad boy running
Bad boy running
And I can't pretend
So if nothing I ain't
I ain't nobody's saint
And I'm making and breaking the rules
I'm a bad boy running
Out on the streets again
Oh, oh, oh

Back on top, now nothin's gonna hold me down
Looking left, looking right, I know how to win this fight
I am winning this round

I'm not putting off this fight
I'm feeling so alive

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