

# Bad Alive

WayV

Let go!

Wanbyeokan siseon pihal su eopseo (Real deal)  
All these women come a dime a dozen (Drip spill)  
Cool me off, I'm hotter than an oven (Chill, chill)  
We just touchin', I don't do no cuffin' (Hey)

Yeah, yeah, keep it on me, do no talkin', nah  
No love, in this neighbor, I'm a target now  
She not ready to go home  
'Cause I'm gonna put it down and she know

Baby, I can put you on  
Are you down?  
Girl, you ain't gotta say much  
And we can have a good time  
Drink some, fill it up  
Think I wanna feel love

I'm alive in my bag, like wow  
I'm alive in the club, oh, well  
Nan jom dalla, what you gonna do?  
I'm a bad kinda player  
Thousand dollar shoes  
Thousand dollar shoes  
'Cause I'm bad, Zhuī bù shàng de  
Thousand dollar shoes  
'Cause I'm bad, rúcǐ tèbié

Look, I'm a bad kinda player  
Tteugeoun siseon gamchul su eopseo (I know you love it, yeah)  
All these women come a dime a dozen (Oh, they come a dime a dozen)  
Yeah, I don't talk, I need mine, off the top, on go  
Yeah, Milly Rock on your block, make it pop, let's go

Yeah, yeah, keep it on me, do no talkin', nah  
No love, endless labor, I'm a target now  
She not ready to go home  
'Cause I'm gonna put it down and she know

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Ooh, mideul suga eopseo  
'Cause every time you come 'round me, girl  
You pull me in closer  
Girl, you make me feel in love  
First, I was blind to it, now I can see  
I believe you mean more to me  
I'll be down for love  
Tell me that you're not giving up

Down (Yeah), down  
You got that kinda love, hot like summertime, yeah  
Loving your vibe deep inside (Look)  
She know I'm a real good lover  
Ex-man, he a sad, hurt loser (Look)  
Came 'round with a bag full of hundreds  
I'm a bad kinda player, never blow my cover (Woah)  
Bad kinda player

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