

Bad Guy

We Three

Let me be the bad guy
I'll legally change my name
Nobody wants a nice guy
'Til they reach a certain age
My mama raised me just fine
She's not the one to blame
I know you need a bad guy
So load the gun and aim

Call me flirty call me helpless call me selfish
Call me dirty call me careless choose your preference
Fuck boy on the surface and nice guy underneath
But I think he's getting buried 'cause you're calling me a tease

See I'm done with asking questions that you'll never reconsider
No matter what I say I'm just a boy with middle fingers
But I'm done with being mad 'cause you need someone to hate
I'm fine with being bad just call me by my name

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Cock back, pull it up, put me on the floor
I know where I'll be going and I won't be dressing warm
Fact that everything you're doing is from the Lord
It's a little bit ironic, you must be getting bored
But I'm fine to be your Satan so you can be an angel
There's a loving then there's hating and it's just a different angle
But I'm done with being mad 'cause you need someone to hate
I'm fine with being bad so brush up on your aim

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You tell me when I'm bad
You tell me when I'm good
You tell me when you're mad
Like you think I want to know it
You tell me how to act
Then stab me in the back
Then tell me that I'm being inappropriate

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