

Bad To The Bone

WSTR

I got a backlog of drama that won't let me breathe
I got a catalogue of answers that you just won't believe
I got a million other problems, thinkin' "Oh my god!"
The grapevine packs a punch, has a real mean streak
I got an underlying demon that you don't wanna meet
So if you're trying to dig it up, I think I'd rather not

'Cause I don't care
What your preference is
To all the dirty references
Or if you should have known
No I don't care
What your best friend says
She's a mess these days
Just leave that kid at home
Word on the street says I'm bad to the bone

I'm tryin' to paint a pretty picture in front of everyone
But it ain't so fun
'Cause with one mad rush yeah they'll take my brush
And make goddamn sure that the colors run
This gossip storm is spiraling
These crooked tongues are bleeding out
No doubt

I don't bite too hard
But I'll send you some kind regards
As you turn your back
And take your sorry ass back home

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What your best friend says
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I never said I was as good as gold
My reputation's in a stranglehold
My record ain't the cleanest
And yours ain't either
There's nothing dodgy about me
It's all conspiracy

'Cause I don't care
(No I don't)
What your preference is
To all the dirty references
Or if you should have known
(You should have, should have known)
No I don't care
What your best friend says
(I really don't)
She's a mess these days

Just leave that kid at home
Word on the street says I'm bad to the bone
(I'm bad, to the bone)