

## BAD GUY

Billie Eilish

White shirt now red, my bloody nose  
 Sleepin', you're on your tippy toes  
 Creepin' around like no one \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ you're so criminal  
 Bruises on both my knees for you  
 Don't \_\_\_\_\_ thank you or please  
 I do what I \_\_\_\_\_ when I'm wanting to  
 My soul? So cynical  
 So you're a tough guy  
 Like it really rough guy  
 Just can't get enough guy  
 Chest always so puffed guy  
 I'm that bad type  
 \_\_\_\_\_ your mama sad type  
 Make your girlfriend mad tight  
 Might \_\_\_\_\_ your dad type  
 I'm the bad guy, duh  
 I'm the bad guy  
 I like it when you take control  
 Even if you \_\_\_\_\_ that you don't  
 Own me, I'll let you play the role  
 I'll \_\_\_\_\_ your animal  
 My mommy likes to sing along with me  
 But she won't \_\_\_\_\_ this song  
*If she reads all the lyrics*  
*She'll pity the men I know*

So you're a tough guy  
 Like it really rough guy  
 Just can't get enough guy  
 Chest always so puffed guy  
 I'm that bad type  
 Make your mama sad type  
 Make your girlfriend mad tight  
 Might seduce your dad type  
 I'm the bad guy, duh  
 I'm the bad guy, duh  
 I'm only good at being bad, bad  
 I \_\_\_\_\_ when you get mad  
 I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone  
 You said she's scared of me?  
 I mean, I \_\_\_\_\_ what she sees  
 But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your  
 cologne  
 I'm a bad guy  
 I'm, I'm a bad guy  
 Bad guy, bad guy  
 I'm a bad