B.A.D.

Jam City

You hear the cries of love
The sad tone
And feel the softly stinging
Love's wound
But, those tears you cry
Being of love's fame
They fall to love
Crying like a sweet rain
'Cause bad girls they do B.A.D., bad
Make your mommy and daddy say,"B.A.D.", bad
It's the bloody fix you do
Oh, look out
You'll see what it's in your head
What you see
And need
But you can have B.A.D.
Call a spade a spade
Only if you want to
'Cause by any other name
It's taboo
'Cause bad girls, they do B.A.D., bad
Make your mommy and daddy say, "B.A.D.", bad
It's the bloody fix you do
The bloody fix you do
Yeah, B.A.D., bad
Make your mommy and daddy say, "B.A.D.", bad
Don't it drive your women mad?
B.A.D., bad
Make your mommy and daddy say, "B.A.D.", bad
It's the bloody fix you do

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