

# Something Really Bad

## Dizzee Rascal

Yo, I had a hell of a night  
I was out of my mind  
Turned up I was high as a kite  
A jolly fellow  
I was showing my bright whites  
And getting trippy under the strobe lights  
I'm loving the nightlife  
And getting jiggy keeping the vibe right  
Setting my mind a light  
Getting the party hype  
Pretty little thing in my eyesight,  
She's my type  
Something's telling me  
She ain't uptight  
She's giving me the eyes like  
What are you waiting for  
I'm looking at her back like  
Cool say no more  
I save my jaw but I ain't playing  
Are you fucking me?  
I'm saying it raw  
She didn't take no offence  
I was straight in the door  
I guess I hit her with an offer  
That she couldn't ignore  
It all happened so fast  
Like I met her before  
But I was so damn high  
How could I be sure  
Now we're in my hotel room taking a tour  
Let's get into something really bad  
Love me baby love me love me bad  
I love it when the good girls act so bad  
I love it when the bad girls do it like that  
Let's get into something really bad  
Love me baby love me love me bad  
I love it when the good girls act so bad  
I love it when the bad girls do it, do it, like, like that  
Get freaky, let's get freaky  
Get freaky, let's get freaky  
Now it's totally on  
Pour a couple more drinks

Put some Jodeci on  
Put a towel under the door  
And put the privacy on  
We're stinking up the whole place  
The weed's overly strong  
We should be getting undressed  
Now take off your thong  
I'll help you with your bra strap  
And then I hit you with the long and the strong  
And you can make as much noise  
Till your vocals are gone  
It feels right coz it's totally wrong  
But we're just living the good life  
Like everyone should, right?  
I'm giving her good pipe,  
we're having a good night  
I'm pretty sure one day  
She'll be a good wife  
And that's a good luck  
But it's not in my foresight  
But that don't matter now,  
We're gonna fuck till the sunlight  
I hit her from the back  
Now I'm gripping the bumper tight  
Whole lot of banging  
I ain't bragging  
You would think it's a gunfight  
I'm happy that you've come  
Now give me the light  
Let's get into something really bad  
Love me baby love me love me bad  
I love it when the good girls act so bad  
I love it when the bad girls do it like that  
Let's get into something really bad  
Love me baby love me love me bad  
I love it when the good girls act so bad  
I love it when the bad girls do it, do it, like, like that  
Get freaky, let's get freaky  
Get freaky, let's get freaky  
Yo I come clean  
You can swallow you ain't gotta spit  
And you ain't gotta go home  
But I gotta split  
And if it's all the same  
I'm really glad you came  
You kept me entertained  
I weren't doin shit  
I got a couple things

That I gotta do today  
But I'm great and I'm really glad  
I woke up with you today  
I probably said a couple things  
I don't usually say  
And I know you're not a hoe  
You don't usually play  
You would never just leave  
You would usually stay  
Never had a one night stand  
That's okay  
Ain't got to explain  
Nothing wrong with sharing long  
It's just an exchange  
Get freaky, let's get freaky  
Get freaky, let's get freaky  
Let's get into something really bad  
Love me baby love me love me bad  
I love it when the good girls act so bad  
I love it when the bad girls do it, do it, like, like bad  
Bad, bad, bad, bad

Songwriters

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