Bad Bad Man

[Uriah Heep](#)

In this supermarket city
Among the native smiles
You have to pay for attention
And do the best you can
There's a raging silence
And it's charged with action
Got no time for weakness
'cause I'm a bad bad manDown the streets of darkness
Where they know my name
Lies a force of evil
And a destructive plan
There's no time for questions
When you run into danger
Don't get too close to me
'cause I'm a bad bad manI'm working for the l.a. division
To stop the inner city collision
I'm bringing law and order
To the twenty-first centuryI don't care for politics
You can keep your point of view
You'd be better off without it
I got my own bad planA tough cop has a lonely existence
A reputation of
The highest resistance
A mean runner bringing order
To the twenty-first centuryI don't believe in passion
Don't believe in feelings
I take peace from the wicked
Run and hide while you can
I got no time for small talk
Got no time for off-the-wall talk
Don't care who I tread on
'cause I'm a bad bad manBad bad man, I'm a bad bad man ...