

Bad Company

Sammy Dread

Company, always on the run
Destiny is the rising sun
Oh, I was born 6-gun in my hand
Behind a gun I'll make my final stand
That's why they call me
Bad company
And I can't deny
Bad company
Till the day I die
Oh, till the day I die
Till the day I die

Rebel souls, deserters we are called
Chose a gun and threw away the sun
Now these towns, they all know our name
6-gun sound is our claim to fame

I can hear them say
Bad company
And I won't deny
Bad, bad company
Till the day I die, oo yeah
Till the day I die, oo

Hey
Bad company
And I can't deny
Bad company
Till the day I die
And I say it's
Bad company, oh yeah yeah
Bad company
Till the day I die, oh yeah
Tell me that you are not a thief
Oh but I am bad company
It's the way I play dirty for dirty
Oh, somebody double-crossed me
Double-cross, double-cross
Yeah, we're bad company
[Incomprehensible]

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