

Bad To Be Good

Poison

There's an alley cat slowly walkin' down a dirty street
Watching a cop on the take marching to his city beat
You got Five-fingers Johnny stealing everything in sight
You gotta be bad to be good in the dead of the night
Kick it You're dancing in fire, baby
When you're takin' it to the streets
Yeah, to the streets
Baby, better watch your back
Fast on your feet 'Cause they're wheelin', dealin'
Cheatin', stealin'
Child, you're gonna learn You gotta be bad to be good
If you know what I'm talkin' about
What's that?
So I say it again
You gotta be bad to be good
In the dead of the night When you got nothin', baby
You got nothin' to lose, nothin' to lose
It's an eye for an eye, baby
And a tooth for a tooth
Ain't it the truth? If you got nine lives, you might survive
'Cause nothing's free on the other side You gotta be bad to be good
If you know what I'm talkin' about
What's that?
So I say it again
You gotta be bad to be good
In the dead of the night Wheelin', dealin', cheatin', stealin'
Just to stay alive
They got love for sale, yes, for sale
On the New York subway line
Watch the working girls hanging out
Turning tricks underneath the lights
The lights One step from Hell
The poor men sell their soul
For a taste of wine You gotta be bad to be good
If you know what I'm talkin' about
What's that?
So I say it again
You gotta be bad to be good
In the dead of the night When it's said and done

And you're on the run
And the only law comes under the gun

Songwriters

DALL, BOBBY / MICHAELS, BRET / JOHANNESSON, BRUCE ANTHONY / ROCKET, RIKKI Published

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