

# Good Girls, Bad Guys

DMX

Why do good girls  
(What, what, what?)  
Like bad guys? Hey yo boo, why do good girls like bad guys?  
Knowin' that bad guys tell mad lies?  
And why do dog niggaz want a honey wit class?  
Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass Hey yo, who would ever think that the two would go good  
Midtown honey, nigga from the hood  
But knock on wood, I got this bitch, what? Excuse me  
She don't like to be called a bitch, try not to lose me  
The rules we go by, where I'm from, she don't know  
When I say I'm goin' around the way, she won't go  
Hell no! C'mon baby, you aight with me  
Tryin' to get you, to spend the whole night with me But I'm a good girl, that's why I like her  
Couldn't treat her like a hoodrat, didn't bite her  
Turn a church girl to a straight ruff ryder  
Take her to the Ramada make it an all nighter  
Oh no, I only go to the Swiss Hotel  
Fuckin' with me? I have you in the back of the Chevelle  
Like what? Hittin' it raw dogg in the butt  
You was good this mornin', but tonight you a slut Why do, good girls like bad guys  
Knowin' that bad guys tell mad lies?  
And why do dog niggaz want a honey wit class?  
Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass Hey yo boo, why do good girls like bad guys  
Knowin' that bad guys tell mad lies?  
Then why do dog niggaz want a honey wit class?  
Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass Hey yo boo, I'm diggin' you, 'cause you make me wanna do  
All them things I was taught I wasn't supposed to  
I'm secure, keep it tight while you on tour  
You fuckin' wit a dog! That's why I'm feelin' you more  
Attractive to me, wit yo' tactics, hit it like, make me backflip  
You been tryin' to act, rich, that's why I taxed you  
And I just got married, hell but I ain't even ask you  
I'm just tellin' you, 'cause nowadays, bitches be flippin' One more bitch, I'm skippin', damn girl, stop trippin'  
'Cause you be actin' like, listen, I ain't always talkin' money  
But I will keep you wit a smile, and walkin' funny  
So what's it gon' be? Yo, what you mean? What to do?  
You want the nigga wit the slacks, or the jeans and the boots?  
You wanna be safe or be laced, 'cause you can be replaced  
Yeah, you can be erased

Don't get slapped, babyface  
Why do, good girls like bad guys  
Knowin' that bad guys tell mad lies?  
And why do dog niggaz want a honey wit class?  
Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass  
Hey yo boo, why do good girls like bad guys  
Knowin' that bad guys tell mad lies?  
Then why do dog niggaz want a honey wit class?  
Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass  
Man, I got shorty stayin' out late, well I keep him wit a cut  
And his nails stay clean, but at least I get a nut  
And I got honey rebellin' and I stopped him from sellin'  
I be gettin' away with murder, right? Shit, I ain't tellin'  
Straight out the hood, yeah, nigga you get mushy  
I got honey suckin' dick and I got you eatin' pussy  
I can be good in a bad way, I can be bad in a good way  
Girl, you ain't the same dog, that's what them rats in the hood say  
Or would say, if you was around them more often  
I got honey smokin' weed, it be havin' me coughin'  
She keep the dog on the leash when we walk in the streets  
And if y'all think it's sweet, then the dog's off the leash  
Now I don't want no drama, wit no baby's mama  
I might be a good girl, but I keeps the armor  
Girl, you off the hook, but at least now I know why  
Good girls like bad guys  
Why do, good girls like bad guys  
Knowin' that bad guys tell mad lies?  
And why do dog niggaz want a honey wit class?  
Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass  
Hey yo boo, why do good girls like bad guys  
Knowin' that bad guys tell mad lies?  
Then why do dog niggaz want a honey wit class?  
Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass  
Why do good girls  
(What, what, what?)  
Like bad guys?  
Why do good girls  
(What, what, what?)  
Like bad guys? Why do good girls  
(What, what, what?)  
Like bad guys?  
Why do good girls  
(What, what, what?)  
Like bad guys? C'mon, yeah, I like that  
C'mon, wha-what?  
Yeah yeah, DMX  
Dyme, baby girl  
Ruff ryder, uhh, yeah  
Reply, reply all

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>