Bad Blood

Pro-Pain

The bad blood blood is dripping Down the wall
Your sneakers are slipping Do break your fallYou thought it was a game Till Johnny got his gunThe talons got your name I think you'd better runMy time, my work, your prize, you jerkrealize, i despise, you and yours and you meBAD BLOOD BAD BLOOD BAD BLOOD BAD BLOODThe bad blood is boiling on the floor
You can't stop the anger cause this means war
Surrender your conscience, and do your timeBad BloodI will not forgive you for wasting mine

Songwriters
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