

# Bad Blood

## Pro-Pain

The bad blood blood is dripping Down the wall  
Your sneakers are slipping Do break your fall You thought it was a game Till Johnny got his gun The talons got  
your name I think you'd better run My time, my work, your prize, you jerk realize, i despise, you and yours and  
you me BAD BLOOD BAD BLOOD BAD BLOOD BAD BLOOD The bad blood is boiling on the floor  
You can't stop the anger cause this means war  
Surrender your conscience, and do your time Bad Blood I will not forgive you for wasting mine

Songwriters

LEIBER, JERRY / STOLLER, MIKE Published by

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