

How Bad Do You Want It

Mark Wills

T.J and Charley had a little bar band
They played covers every Friday night
Bonnie was a waitress and a big fan
And every break the three of them would
Take a drink and talk about life When it came to love, money or fame
Charleys philosophy was always the same It aint how good you are
Its how bad you want it
It aint how good you are
Its how bad you want it Well, Charley loaded his old Impala
And T.J. said, "I think Im gonna stay"
When you hit it big there, give us a holler
And as the dust settled back down
Bonnie turned and asked T.J "Why dont you go, youre good enough to try?"
T.J. said, "Bonnie, Charley was right" It aint how good you are
Its how bad you want it
Do you want it?
It aint how good you are
Its how bad you want it, how bad Well Charley got to tour with Lynyrd Skynyrd
And when his silver bus came rollin through
Well, Bonnie made em all a fried chicken dinner
And when she left to get them pie
Charley said, "I loved her too" How she end up with you instead?
T.J. said, "Charley, its just like you said" It aint how good you are
Its how bad you want it
Do you want it? Yeah
Yeah, it aint how good you are
Its how bad you want it, do you want it? Yeah, it aint how good you are
Its how bad you want it
Hey, do you want it? Ya

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