

# Bad Things

## Tricky

Choose me if I wish I didn't feel  
I wanna do bad things and then we're one again  
I wanna do bad in those movies  
They say, "Squeeze never put it"  
Muscles wrapped round the bullet  
And you say you be brought into it Okay, let me make a phone call  
I'd rather you float down the river-sea  
Voodoo Heathen, fuck around with my privacy I wish I didn't feel, I wanna do bad things  
And then we're one again  
And then we're one again And then we're one again  
And then we're one again I wanna do bad things in the movies  
We never squeeze, never pull it  
Muscles wrap 'round the bullet  
And you see you be brought into it  
Get at me, make a phone call  
I'd rather you float down that river-sea Voodoo Heathen, fuck around with my privacy  
Would you like to see me a for real winner?  
I'd probably buy a brother dinner  
I'd rather speak another language  
I know she's my toasted sandwich  
Be careful of food, she's egotistical and rude  
And it's all about me, and it's all about me My fucking name  
I'm the one again  
It's you to say I'm nice  
Don't wanna ask twice I wanna break those chains  
Make the whole world know  
Wanna break those chains  
Make the whole world know my fucking name And I break those chains  
They don't wanna know my fucking name  
And I'm born again and it's you to say I'm nice  
Don't wanna ask twice, wanna give the poor riches  
Why don't you stop saying bitches  
Wanna be good, wanna be a homeboy from the hood Pretend I'm from America and this is Blues  
Chief of the Cherokee  
Wanna break those chains  
Make the whole world know my fucking name  
And I'm one again, and, and I'm the one again Want you to say I'm nice, don't wanna ask twice  
Giving the poor all the riches  
I'll never just stop saying, "Bitches"

Wanna be good, wanna be a homeboy from the hood  
Pretend I'm from America, pretend this is Blues  
Chief of the Cherokee, chief of the Cherokee, chief of the Cherokee I wish I didn't feel  
I wanna do bad things  
I wish I didn't feel  
I wanna do bad things And then we're one again  
And then we're one again  
And then we're one again  
And then we're one again I wanna do bad things in the movies  
They say, "Squeeze never put it"  
Muscles, muscles wrap 'round the bullet  
And you see you be brought into it

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