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 itOkay, let me make a phone call
I'd rather you float down the river-sea
Voodoo Heathen, fuck around with my privacyI wish I didn't feel, I wanna do bad things
And then we're one again
And then we're one againAnd then we're one again
And then we're one againI 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-seaVoodoo 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 meMy fucking name
I'm the one again
It's you to say I'm nice
Don't wanna ask twiceI wanna break those chains
Make the whole world know
Wanna break those chains
Make the whole world know my fucking nameAnd 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 hoodPretend 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 againWant 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 CherokeeI wish I didn't feel
I wanna do bad things
I wish I didn't feel
I wanna do bad thingsAnd then we're one again
And then we're one again
And then we're one again
And then we're one againI 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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