

# I Got It Bad

## Prick

I don't mind telling you, I don't mind  
Don't try changing me now, model for your ways  
Hey, Joe, make it so, make it so  
You're wasting your time, drop dead in my doorway  
Hey, Joe, whaddya know, what do you know?  
Looking in space, you won't find it there  
Hey, Ray, is this the way we're gonna live?  
Sell our bodies on Sunset Strip? I go it bad  
I can't wait till they think it's good  
I got it bad  
I can't wait till it's understood  
I got it bad Don't try pulling my leg with your name-dropping chatter  
Hey, Joe, whaddya know, what do you know?  
'Cause, you don't got me pegged, no rung on your ladder  
Hey, Joe, make it so, make it so  
If I ever get through, watch out I know what it takes, you got what that is  
And this is the break, I can make you  
I know what it takes, you got what that is  
And this is the break, I can make you I got it bad  
I can't wait till they think it's good  
I got it bad  
I can't wait till it's understood  
I got it bad Shame for the fame and the name of the game  
Hey, Ray, is this the way we're gonna live?  
Sell our bodies on Sunset Strip?  
Bad I can't wait till they think it's good  
I got it bad  
I can't wait till it's understood  
I got it bad I can't wait till they say good  
I got it bad  
I got it bad  
Shame for the fame and the name of the game

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