

Bad Bad Boy

Fogerty John

Said I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
Yes, I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
Come creepin' to your house, then I'm gonna rip you off Well, I made my first kill with the home town girl
She was the apple of her daddy's eye
Well, that woman looked up at me and I said
"Honey we'll be together 'till the day I die", but I lied I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
Yes, I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
Come creepin' to your house, then I'm gonna rip you off There seems to be no end to women who are lookin'
for a man
My services don't come cheap but I help out when I can
Tell them lies that they wanna hear and I really bring 'em on
Spend all of their money, then I'm long gone I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
Come creepin' to your house then I'm gonna rip you off You shit son of a gun I've got cheap sex 'cause I don't
wanna settle down
The good life sure comes easily with all the mugs around
Women, they just come to me and I don't have to chase 'em down
Move into their homes with them and then I move on I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
Yes, I'm a bad bad boy and I'm gonna steal your love
Come creepin' to your house, you shit son of a gun Yes, I'm a bad bad boy, I'll steal your love
I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm such a bad boy
I'm gonna rip you off, me shit son of a gun Yes, I'm a bad bad boy, I'll steal your love
So bad, I'm gonna steal your love
I'm gonna rip you off, me shit son of a gun

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