

Two Sides of Bad

Lainey Wilson

Two Sides of Bad - Lainey Wilson

You wouldn't know it by the way he talks
above his bed there's a Baptist cross
and another one around his neck
He calls his momma every other night
It's a rare thing if he ever picks a fight
There aint nothin that he can't fix
But that's pretty much where it ends

Cause he's a no good
cheating heart at makin
me feel like trash
He can look you in the eye and straight up lie
and not even bat a lash
Well you think he's a saint
Well he aint angels don't act like that
Yeah he's a no good
two sides of bad

Well Ida never found out he was sneakin around
if my best friends uncle wouldn't a seen him in town
makin out with what's her name
Where in the hell did he find the time Did he go right to her place after he left mine
That explains a lot
nobody goes to sleep at eight o'clock

Cause he's a no good cheating heart at makin me feel like trash
He can look you in the eye and straight up lie and not even bat a lash
Well you think he's a saint
Well he aint angels don't act like that
Yeah he's a no good two sides of bad

Music Break

He's a no good cheatin heart at making me feel like trash
He can look you in the eye and straight up lie and not even bat a lash
Well you think he's a saint Well he aint angels don't act like that
Yeah he's a no good he's a no good

yeah he's a no good two sides of bad

Lyrics Submitted by Bobett Davidson

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