

# Bad Boys (Featuring Tia Jean)

Cham

Dear Mummy

Dear Daddy

You have plans for me Oh yeah

I was your only son.

And long before this baby boy could count to three You knew just what he would become.

Run on off to school

Your child your man grows up a fool Run on off to school.

When you tried to tell me what to do I just shut my mouth and smiled at you

One thing that I know for sure

Bad boys

Stick together never sad boys Goods guys

They make rules for fools

So get wise.

Dear Mummy

Dear Daddy

Now I'm nineteen as you see I'm handsome

Tall and strong So what the hell gives you the right to look at me as if to say:

Hell

What went wrong?

Where were you last night? You look as if you had a fight.

Where were you last night? Well

I think that you may just be right But don't try keep me in tonight 'cause I'm big enough to break down the door

Bad boys

Stick together never sad boys

Boys like you are bad through and through Still girls like me always seem to be with you.

We can't help but worry

You're in such a hurry Mixing with the wrong boys

Playing with the wrong toys Easy girls and late nights

Cigarettes and love bites.

Why do you have to be so cruel? You're such a fool. Bad boys

Stick together never sad boys Bad boys

Stick together never sad boys

Songwriters

GEORGE MICHAEL Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

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