

Bad Blood

The Crispies

[Intro]

Yeah Yeah

[Verse 1]

Yeah

There's bad blood on the wall don't care at all
What I said's cause an honest man don't play dead
In a ditch I'm a snitch, a mean waterfall
Six feet two never looked so small

Sicker than the sick sick mind of a woman
Then you cut the strings loose cause you don't know what you're doing
Nobody's ever gonna make the cut
We're rolling in sweat, in mud, bad blood

[Chorus]

We've all got heavy tongues we're spitting up
It doesn't matter to us, we wanna get caught
We've all got heavy tongues we're spitting up
Nobody cares and we're gonna cough blood

[Post Chorus]

Oh

Oh

Oh

[Verse 2]

There's blood on the floor and I'm crawling
On my knees no one takes the fall
Chainsmoking gonna put tar in my veins
Never straight never straight say what say my name, oh
Oh

Bad blood is the call we're flesh and bones
But we still make your skin crawl
Automatic grip and electric tricks
Got your lips sown shut your electric hips go

[Chorus]

We've all got heavy tongues we're spitting up
It doesn't matter to us, we wanna get caught
We've all got heavy tongues we're spitting up
Nobody cares and we're gonna cough blood

[Post Chorus]

Oh

Oh

Oh

[Bridge]

Nobody's ever gonna make the cut
Call it bad luck, yeah, we spit blood

[Chorus]

We've all got heavy tongues we're spitting up
It doesn't matter to us, we wanna get caught
We've all got heavy tongues we're spitting up
Nobody cares and we're gonna cough blood

Lyrics Submitted by The Crispies

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