

White shirt now red, my bloody nose
Sleeping, you're on your tippy toes
Creeping, around like no one knows
Think you're so criminal
Bruises on both my knees for you
Don't say thank you or please, I do
What I want when I'm wanting to
My soul? So cynical

So you're a tough guy, like-it-really-rough guy
Just-can't-get-enough guy, chest-always-so-puffed guy
I'm that bad type, make-your-mama-sad type
Make-your-girlfriend-mad type, might-seduce-your-dad type
I'm the bad guy... duh

[Interlude] I'm the bad guy

I like it when you take control
Even if you know that you don't
Own me, I'll let you play the role
I'll be your animal
My mommy likes to sing along
With me but she won't sing this song
If she reads all the lyrics
She'll pity the men I know

So you're a tough guy, like-it-really-rough guy
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I'm that bad type, make-your-mama-sad type
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I'm the bad guy... duh

[Interlude] I'm the bad guy...
Duh
I'm only good at being bad... bad

I like when you get mad
I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone
You said she's scared of me? I mean...
I don't see what she sees but maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne?

I'm a bad guy
I'm, I'm a bad guy (Bad guy, bad guy, I'm a bad guy)