

Garbage, Badass

Alright, okay
Its guys like you baby
That gives the a boys a bad name
Keep your hands where I can see them
Get the man out of me
Be my fancy boy
Come to my room
Glaring at my eyes
Turn around that door
Woop woop
Alright, okay
You have a world of your own
Ba ba da da da do
Such a ba ba da da da do
Ba ba da da da do
Be my fancy boy
Come to my room
Glaring at my eyes
Turn around that door
So head on home tonight honey
Just be glad we didnt kill anybody
And I swear ill never tell anybody
You were always looking at yourself in my mirror
So be there a quarter but get out son (?)
Bop bop duh nuh...
Well be squealing like animals
When Im on my knees
Im desperate, and I hear youre liking me
Be my fancy boy
Come to my room
Glaring at my eyes
Turn around that door
So head on home tonight honey
Just be glad we didnt kill anybody
And I swear ill never tell anybody
You were always looking at yourself in my mirror
So be there a quarter but get out son (?)
Think youre such a badass
Think youre such a wrap
Think youre such a rebel
scatting
Think youre such a badass
Da da da da duh
Be my fancy boy
Come to my room
Glaring at my eyes
Turn around that door
Be my fancy boy
Come to my room
Glaring at my eyes
Turn around that door
Im pure platinum
Got the disc at home
Why do I feel so bad
Na na na na fun ...