

Grace Jones, Sinning

Back in the night is the father of hell,
By command that I wont go (?),
If your a stranger your life is in danger,
So guard your lives.

I've a vocation of verse meditation,
I know if it's to ditch,
Optimum (?),
Yes I'm a witch.

No fantasy,
You're stuck with me,
No wonder evil, none is there to be found.

Sinning every day,
Cussing all the way,
Sinning every day,
Cussing all the way.

No fantasy,
You'er trapped with me,
Just don't get tired and I wont bring you down,

Sinning every day,
Cussing all the way,
Sinning every day,
Cussing all the way.

Rather be a bitch, just look at me,
Bein' a witch is what I'd rather be,
You just make me mad, I'll let you see,
What I'd rather be,
What I'd rather (be/feel),
Bad as I can be,
Mad as I can be,
What I'd rather see,
What I'd rather be,
Bad as I can be,

Bad as I can be.

No fantasy,
Your stuck with me,
There ae no reasons on this earth to be found.

Sinning every day,
Cussing all the way,
Sinning every day,
Cussing all the way.
No fantasy,
You're trapped with me,
Just don't get tired and I wont bring you down,
Bad as I can be.

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What I'd rather (be/feel),
Bad as I can be,
Mad as I can be,
What I'd rather see,
Mad as I can be,
What I'd rather be,
Bad as I can be.

Thats what I would rather be,
Just as bad as I can be,
Thats what I would rather be,
Just as bad as I can be,
Thats what I would rather be.