

347aidan, BAD KIDS

No no you see, i'll show you
You put the tobacco in the paper
You roll it up (yeah)

Said she only hangs out with bad kids
Doing all the drugs that her dad did
Teachers mad she's skipping all her classes
Taught me how to fall in love with madness

What you running from?
Were your old friends not as fun?
It's okay to leave
I think I'm starting to see

Why she hangs out with those bad kids
Doing drugs that her dad did
Why she's skipping all her classes
Could you blame her for the madness?

Rolling up some cigarettes
To smoke when I get home
Light it on my balcony
And feel like im in Rome

Said that she went shopping
So today I'll get a show
Everytime i see her i just wanna see her more

Wasted all night
So drunk it feels right
Get fucked up, live life
Bad kids, good vibes

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Doing drugs that her dad did
Why she's skipping all her classes
Could you blame her for the madness?