

# Bryan Adams, If You Wanna Be Bad, Ya Gotta Be

She got a nasty reputation and a talent for sin  
She's the kinda trouble i'd like to be in  
I wanna be a lover - I wanna be a slave  
But she's the kinda women makes me wanna misbehave  
So give it what you want boy - let's make it understood  
That if ya wanna be bad ya gotta be good

She says there'll be no lying - no foolin' around  
No seven day weekends -  
no nights on the town  
Well that's the way I want it -  
that's the way it's gotta be  
If you're looking for trouble better get it from me  
So get on your knees boy and do what you should  
If ya wanna be bad ya gotta be good

No she makes the laws -  
she calls the shots  
Do what she wants if you want what she's got  
Can't have it both ways - you gotta chose  
She can give you the rhythm or she can give you the blues  
Oh, if you want sugar better bring it on home  
Better keep it in the kitchen 'cause that's where it belongs  
You gotta make her happy boy  
Just take it from me  
Or you'll never get none of that tlc  
If you're tryin' to get lucky  
- better knock on wood  
If ya wanna be bad ya gotta be good

I love the way ya look tonight  
With your hair hangin' down on your shoulders  
N' I love the way ya dance your slow sweet tango  
The way ya wanna do everything but talk  
And how ya stare at me with those undress me eyes  
Your breath on my body makes me warm inside