Bugsy Malone, Bad Guys

We could've been anything that we wanted to be But don't it make your heart glad That we decided, a fact we take pride in We became the best at being bad

We could've been anything we wanted to be With all the talent we had No doubt about it, we whine and we pout it We're the very best at being bad guys

We're rotten to the core And my congratulations no one likes you any more Bad guys, we're the very worst Each of us contemptible, we're criticised and cursed We made the big time, malicious and mad We're the very best at being bad

We could've been anything we wanted to be We took the easy way out With little training, we mastered complaining Manners seemed unnecessary We're so rude, it's almost scary

We could've been anything that we wanted to be With all the talent we had With little practice, we made every black list We're the very best at being bad We're the very best at being bad We're the very best at being bad