

Murs, Bad man

[Intro: Murs]

Ready?

[9th Wonder]

Uh-huh

[Murs]

Aight.....

After tonight

Don't leave your girl round me, heartbreaker for life

Ask my homeboy 9th

[Chorus 1]

Got all your girlfriends thinkin' that I'm the (Bad Man!)

Never neglected you or disrespected you

??A lot of have sex??, yet you say I'm the (Bad Man!)

Gave you dick, never fronted, pulled your hair when you wanted

Used to flip you on your stomach, said you wanted a (Bad Man!)

Now it's all drama, an unidentified caller

on the phone with my momma talkin' bout I'm a (Bad Man!)

How could somethin' so bad be so damn good?

[Verse 1]

All I wanted was to fuck, from the start I never lied

Now it hurts my heart to have to see you cry

Let you know from the jump, I was that type of guy

Now you all on my voice mail askin' me why

Never kissed you in public and I never held your hand

I never said I loved you so I never was your man

How can we break up?, when we never broke down

and committed to each other, we was fuckin' around

That's how people get hurt, and we both do dirt

Now we could put this all behind us and make things work

Or I could get behind you cuz I like that skirt

Sorry 'bout that, got a one track mind

But if you say you don't wanna fuck me too, then you lying

Tryna fight it girl, shit bring your ass here

Who else can make you wet by doin' this in your ear

(See why you playin', all that bullshit you sayin')

[Chorus 1]

[Verse 2]

She got me screamin' in public, in the middle of the mall

I lightly touch her arm, what'd the bitch do?, fall

Now they call security, it's about to be drama

I would never hit a woman, I was raised by my momma

But I kinda feel bad even though I didn't do shit

Now I gotta waste time to find a new chick

Someone who understand a man's gotta be a man

I don't wanna have to lie just to get into your pants

And ain't nothin' wrong with a one night stand

that happens twice a week, plus I'm nice in the sheets

And you look like a freak, it'll be to your benefit

A nigga you can fuck, and a nigga you can kick it with

I'm sick of this phone tag text message foreplay

I like to be spontaneous, that's my forte

Let's go to my crib and have, sex in the door way

We'd talk all night if you had things your way

[Chorus 1]

[Verse 3]

She said this might make me look like a knight in shinin' armor

Great way to escape or get away from the drama

So I got a little momma, first, had to disarm her

said she heard about us rappers, I still got to charm her

I'ma tell you what you wanna hear and make it the truth

Haven't been with a woman since I left Cam loose

Two months ago in Canada, ask my road manager

He'll tell you I'm a good guy, I wouldn't lie to you

just because you look fly, look my bus cards are new

We'll shoot to my room, make the best out of twelve hours
We can wash that club smell out your hair in the shower
Turn down the power, lie down and make spoons
Or we can talk all night and listen to iTunes
You assume this the game that I spit to every girl
But I'm careful with my heart and who I let up in my world
(So, here's my number, call me anytime girl)

[Chorus 2]

Just because I'm a musician she must think I'm a (Bad Man!)
All alone when she listens and I know what she's wishin'
But she won't pay attention cuz she thinks I'm a (Bad Man!)
It's not as bad as you think, cuz you had a few drinks
I'll hold you hair out the sink, you still think I'm a (Bad Man!)
I don't do this all the time, you are just that fine
Get that shit out your mind, I am not the (Bad Man!)

[Outro]

Bad Man! 3X