

Shannon Lawson, Bad Bad Bad

Well the first time that I saw her
She somehow knew my name
And I knew that she was trouble
But she had me just the same
And it was bad, bad, bad, bad
It was bad, bad, bad, bad
Well my mama, bless my mama
She saw the devil in her eyes
And she said son, my only son
You better run for your life
Cause she's bad, bad, bad, bad
Forbidden fruit it tastes so sweet
I had so much it made me weak
And all the good times that we had
Were just bad, bad, bad, bad
Now the trouble, Lord the trouble
That that girl she got me in
And I'm prayin, Lord I'm prayin'
That I never see her again
Cause she's bad, bad, bad, bad
Forbidden fruit it tastes so sweet
I had so much it made me weak
And all the good times that we had
Were just bad, bad, bad, bad