

# Bad Attitude

Peter Criss

It's three o'clock in the morning  
I'm getting ready for bed  
It came without a warning  
This paper that I read

How do they know me?  
How do they dare?

They spread all their lies around us  
Why should they care if they're to blame  
I'm just a player in the their game

I've got a bad reputation  
I've got a bad attitude  
Ain't nobody gonna push me down

Ain't nobody gonna shove me around  
I've got a bad, bad, bad reputation

It read that I was down and out  
Had no place to go  
Then this chick came out of nowhere  
Who I don't even know

How do you sleep at night  
Knowing the things you do?  
It doesn't matter at all  
Til it happens to you