

# Sinning

Grace Jones

Back in the night is the father of hell,  
By command that I wont go  
If your a stranger your life is in danger,  
So guard your lives.

I've a vocation of verse meditation,  
I know if it's to ditch,  
Optimum  
Yes I'm a witch.

No fantasy,  
You're stuck with me,  
No wonder evil, none is there to be found.

Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way,  
Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way.

No fantasy,  
You'er trapped with me,  
Just dont get tired and I wont bring you down,

Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way,  
Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way.

Rather be a bitch, just look at me,  
Bein' a witch is what I'd rather be,  
You just make me mad, I'll let you see,  
What I'd rather be,  
What Id rather be,  
Bad as I can be,  
Mad as I can be,  
What Id rather see,  
What Id rather be,  
Bad as I can be,  
Bad as I can be.

No fantasy,  
Your stuck with me,  
There ae no reasons on this earth to be found.

Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way,  
Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way.  
No fantasy,  
You're trapped with me,  
Just dont get tired and I wont bring you down,  
Bad as I can be.

Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way,  
Sinning every day,  
Cussing all the way.

Rather be a bitch, just look at me,  
Bein' a witch is what I'd rather be,  
You just make me mad, I'll let you see,  
What I'd rather be,  
What Id rather feel,  
Bad as I can be,  
Mad as I can be,  
What Id rather see,  
Mad as I can be,  
What Id rather be,  
Bad as I can be.

Thats what I would rather be,  
Just as bad as I can be,  
Thats what I would rather be,  
Just as bad as I can be,  
Thats what I would rather be.