

How Bad Do You Want It

Mark Wills

T.J and Charley had a little bar band
They played covers every Friday night
Bonnie was a waitress and a big fan
And every break the three of them would
Take a drink and talk about life

When it came to love, money or fame
Charley's philosophy was always the same

It ain't how good you are
It's how bad you want it
It ain't how good you are
It's how bad you want it

Well, Charley loaded his old Impala
And T.J. said, "I think I'm gonna stay"
When you hit it big there, give us a holler
And as the dust settled back down
Bonnie turned and asked T.J

"Why don't you go, you're good enough to try'"
T.J. said, "Bonnie, Charley was right"

It ain't how good you are
It's how bad you want it
Do you want it'
It ain't how good you are
It's how bad you want it, how bad

Well Charley got to tour with Lynyrd Skynyrd
And when his silver bus came rollin' through
Well, Bonnie made 'em all a fried chicken dinner
And when she left to get them pie
Charley said, "I loved her too"

How she end up with you instead'
T.J. said, "Charley, it's just like you said"

It ain't how good you are
It's how bad you want it
Do you want it' Yeah
Yeah, it ain't how good you are
It's how bad you want it, do you want it'

Yeah, it ain't how good you are
It's how bad you want it
Hey, do you want it' ya