

# 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