

# My Bad Side

Papa Roach

I want to let you in on a story  
That I got to tell  
About good dreams in heaven not  
Bad dreams in hell  
Started with punk rock  
And then evolved to hip hop  
The party popped off  
Like the fireworks on my block  
Alonzo is the street that I take dweel  
A little white trash  
And a little bit swell  
I take you back  
And take a step down  
July was the month  
I was born 8 pounds  
My bad side  
My sign is Leo defraud the hoax with a ruby  
King of the jungle yet I try to be humble  
But I should to let yall know what I'm about  
Attack your brain fast drop knowledge  
The I'm out I'm a freak but I got some class  
I'll bring the fucking ruckus  
And you can bring the grass  
Have a session  
Good times is the lesson  
The men will cease fire and  
The girls could stop stressin  
Come on baby doll please jerk me off  
Perverted state of mind  
Baby help me get my nut off  
What's wrong girly  
Don't know the art of a quicky  
My balls hang low  
And they produce something icky  
From my dick to your skin  
Hands rub it in  
I know you love lotion baby  
Thats how I begin  
Sexual feiding in my dreams  
She was screaming down on her knees  
As she eating on my semen  
I've this problem  
I don't wanna say  
But to tell you the truth everybody  
I be doing it every day  
You may think I'm stupid  
You may think I'm queer  
But to tell you the truth everybody  
Jackin off is better than beer!!!!!!  
My bad side