So bad, so bad, good to be So bad, so bad, good to be So bad, so bad, well it feels so Good to be bad, good to be bad (Good to be bad)

I've been thinking 'bout this year a lot Whether I've been a good girl or not Santa promised he won't get mad Sometimes it feels so good to be bad I missed my curfew by an hour late I fed the dog the veggies off of my plate Tried my best to obey mom and dad Sometimes it feels so good to be bad

So maybe I'll get a-nothing for Christmas But I had the thrill Or maybe, just maybe you'll go easy on me Oh, I hope you will (I sure hope you will)

I played hooky and I failed the test Snuck out the house and didn't act my best And now my face is in a wanted ad Sometimes it feels so good to be bad

So maybe I'll get nothing for Christmas But I had the thrill Or maybe, just maybe you'll go easy on me Oh, I hope you will

I grab a present from under the tree
A big 'ol box all wrapped in red and green
Rip up the paper and untie the bow
Just to find out it's a box of coal
So bad, so bad, good to be
So bad, so bad, good to be
So bad, so bad, well it feels so
Good to be bad, good to be bad
Good to be bad

I couldn't help but have a little fun Said all the golden years are said and done Let's try next year and see where I'm at But, oh it feels so good to be bad