

Bad Boys, Sad Girls

Tata Young

La la la la....

Got a ace up my sleeve if you know what I mean
You got a poker face most girls would buy but la la la I

Recent rumors tells me
That you've been going crazy
You don't know if, You should laugh or cry

You didn't think that I would
Never thought that I could
Say no to you, let me tell you why

I walk a step ahead of you
Cause I see myself in you, so

I know that you play that game
I used to play the same
Bad boys, sad girls
Bad, bad boy

I've been down that alley too
Know all the tricks like you
Bad boys, sad girls
I'm talking 'bout you

So if you really want to
Get close with me you ought to
Lose the drama, and change your attitude, see
Cause I don't like pretending
No, I just want the real thing
Baby, your story, ain't good enough for me

Cause I used to break a heart in two
And that's why I'm nobody's fool

La la la la....

You think that you got me by now but you don't

La la la la....

But I've got some tricks of my own

La la la la....

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