

# Bad All By Myself

Travie McCoy

Somebody call Doc Phil for real, I need help  
I can't see me with no one else  
I'm through with the lies, I see your disguise  
Besides I can do bad all by myself

I scream, you scream, who's on, who's team  
We're suppose to be together through rain and sunny weather  
But I seem to bring you nothing but mood swings  
Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever?

But that's what young lovers do, right, wrong  
They fight all night long praying the shuffle  
Plays the right song and nothing ever stays good, right, wrong  
We go through the right songs, hoping one day will play when the fights on

Last night I dreamed you were back on my team  
And everything seemed so HD like a wide screen  
That's when I woke up, still a little choked up  
Just to realize that you and I were still broke up

Ha, what a laugh but the funniest part is the fact  
That we actually thought it'd last, the realist shit  
To ever come from your lips was that people change  
But I'm not your average Joe  
So I obviously stay to stay the same

Somebody call Doc Phil for real, I need help  
I can't see me with no one else  
I'm through with the lies, I see through your disguise  
And it's too bad, it's too bad, but I can do bad all by myself

I know we both got a little growing up to do to  
To make it work out, to make it work out  
Told you exactly how I feel so now it's up to you  
To make it work out, to make it work out

I know I sacrificed a lot and baby you did too  
To make it work out, to make it work out  
If loving you is stupid then I guess I'm a fool  
Let's make it work, let's make it work out