Backstreet Boys "Kickin' Up Dust"

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Good girls go to heaven
Bad boys go to hell
And I believe in miracles
Thatc£— what my Jesus said

Rich man lives in whorehouse They were always built on sin But I swear to God that I will tell the truth If I only knew what it was

On your own with a bad boy smile Mama, kickin磚p dust around you On your own with a bad boy smile I磎 living my life without you

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On your own with a bad boy smile Mama, kickin磚p dust around you On your own with a bad boy smile Living my life without you

One day I found my friend But the old-man didnçf know He prayed to the lord and asked him why He gave him a son like this

Father couldnç£~ realise And that really made me blue Going down on the road to paradise With a sixpack getting drunk

On your own with a bad boy smile

Mama, kickin磚p dust around you On your own with a bad boy smile Living my life without you

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