

## Flame

### "Bad Ain't Good"

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Chorus

Why is itâ€¦ why is itâ€¦ why is itâ€¦ why is it  
Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you  
Why does it make you feel so good?  
Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you  
Why does it make you feel so good?  
Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you  
The love of money, sex, power, murder, fortune, fame  
Everything that's bad for you bad for you bad for you  
Why does it make you feel so good?

Man I knew I was tripping  
But it felt right  
It tasted so good  
Forget my health right  
He made me so mad  
I just had to hit him  
Took vengeance on my own  
I just had to get him  
I know this is illegal  
But I gotta make that Guac  
To take care of my people  
If it means ducking from cops  
I know that car ain't mine  
But I wanna joy ride  
Feel like hurting somebody  
Every since my boy died  
See I ain't wanna lie  
But I ain't wanna get caught  
I push it to the limit  
Just like Rick Ross  
I shouldn't have stole that money  
But hey I was broke  
Get a 9 to 5?  
Nah, I'd rather sell dope  
Could be a better father  
But I like to hit the clubs  
Plus my baby momma  
She know what's up  
I need to stop drinking  
I need to stop smoking

Just pass me that bottle  
Go ahead and roll up

Chorus

Ay this what the ladies be like manâ€¦

Who she staring at  
Girl she ain't looking at me  
Let her say something  
And her shoes ugly  
I wanna go to college  
But I can't pay my tuition  
Can't do fast food  
Guess I'm resulting to stripping  
Could be a better momma but I like to hit the clubs  
Plus my baby's father  
Yea he know what's up  
Drinking while I'm pregnant  
Girl just pass me that bottle  
I know I need to stop  
Guess I'll just start it tomorrow  
He ain't that fine  
But he be making that money  
So I'ma give him some  
Because I hate being lonely  
Plus my kids hungry  
And I like to shop  
I don't even like this dude  
I know I need to stop  
I know I told her business  
But she made me mad  
She supposed to be religious  
Sleeping with a baby dad  
So I cursed her out  
Yup, and I told her momma  
Girl I'm crazy  
I'm always starting drama

Chorus

The Bible calls it sin  
You see that's our nature  
It's like a pig in a pin  
They'll pass a steak up  
Just to eat slop  
Cause that's what pigs eat  
And see we pig people  
So we like seeing meat  
That's why we run to wrong  
Because it feels right

Sin's got our mind gone  
We break through this omen through Christ  
See it's got our affections and it's got our desires  
The more we run into sin it's like fueling the fire  
And just like a fire  
It's never satisfied  
And it's been burning everything around since Adam  
died  
When he ate from the fruit  
In the garden of Eden  
Genesis 3, but we get a pardon through Jesus  
John 3:16 is the heart of this freedom  
See those are Bible chapters  
I pray to God that you read them  
Trust me, while you still in the hood  
You can get made right and wrong won't keep feeling  
good

Chorus

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