

# Garbage "Badass"

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Alright, okay

It's guys like you baby  
That gives the a boys a bad name  
Keep your hands where I can see them  
Get the man out of me

Be my fancy boy  
Come to my room  
Glaring at my eyes  
Turn around that door

Woop woop  
Alright, okay

You have a world of your own  
Ba ba da da da do  
Such a ba ba da da da do  
Ba ba da da da do

Be my fancy boy  
Come to my room  
Glaring at my eyes  
Turn around that door

So head on home tonight honey  
Just be glad we didn't kill anybody  
And I swear i'll never tell anybody  
You were always looking at yourself in my mirror

So be there a quarter but get out son (?)

Bop bop duh nuh...

We'll be squealing like animals  
When I'm on my knees  
I'm desperate, and I hear you're liking me

Be my fancy boy

Come to my room  
Glaring at my eyes

Turn around that door

So head on home tonight honey  
Just be glad we didn't kill anybody  
And I swear i'll never tell anybody  
You were always looking at yourself in my mirror

So be there a quarter but get out son (?)

Think you're such a badass  
Think you're such a wrap  
Think you're such a rebel

\*scatting\*

Think you're such a badass  
Da da da da duh

Be my fancy boy  
Come to my room  
Glaring at my eyes  
Turn around that door

Be my fancy boy  
Come to my room  
Glaring at my eyes  
Turn around that door

I'm pure platinum  
Got the disc at home  
Na na na na fun ...

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