Hittman "Walk That Walk"

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[Michael Buccell]

I got a backbone, you want to feel it Starts up here and runs way down I got a hand full of lies, don't make me say them Don't move any closer, just a little closer We've got our own defenses, watch those skeletons climb those fences

I'm so bad...

I'm so bad

I can't help but run from my love, just when it has begun

I got a disposition can you sense it

Ha...

I got an attitude a mile long

At times a little stiff so I can kill it, and if I don't turn back, the dead don't walk.

These four walls I've built around me got a mind of their own and they... talk to me

I'm so bad...

I'm so bad

I can't help but run from my love, just when it has

begun

I'm so bad...

I'm so bad

I can't help but run from my love, just when it has...

I'm so bad...

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