

## DMX f/ Dyme

### "Good Girls Bad Guys"

Visit "[Good Girls Bad Guys](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

2dde

[Dyme]

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?

[DMX]

Hey yo Boo, why do (good girls) like bad guys?

Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?

(And why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)

(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)

[DMX]

Uh, uh

Hey yo, who would ever think that the two would go good

Midtown honey, nigga from the hood

But knock on wood, I got this bitch (what?) excuse me

She don't like to be called a bitch, try not to lose me

The rules we go by, where I'm from, she don't know

When I say I'm goin around the way, she won't go

(Hell no) C'mon baby, you aight with me

Tryin to get you, to spend the whole night with me

(But I'm a good girl) Uhh, that's why I like her

Couldn't treat her like a hoodrat, didn't bite her

Turn a church girl to a straight Ruff Ryder

Take her to the Ramada make it an all nighter

(Oh no, I only go to the Swiss hotel)

Fuckin with me? I have you in the back of the Chevelle

Like what (what) hittin it raw dogg in the butt

You was good this mornin, but tonight you a slut

Chorus: DMX (Dyme)

Why do (good girls) like bad guys

Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?

(And why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)

(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)

Hey yo Boo, why do (good girls) like bad guys

Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?

(Then why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)

(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)

[Dyme]

Hey yo Boo, I'm diggin you, cause you make me wanna  
do  
all them things I was taught I wasn't supposed to  
I'm secure, keep it tight while you on tour  
(You fuckin wit a dog!) That's why I'm feelin you more  
Attractive to me, wit yo' tactics  
Hit it like AHHH! Make me backflip  
(You been tryin to act, rich, that's why I taxed you  
And I just got married) Hell, but I ain't even ask you  
(I'm just tellin you, cause nowadays, bitches be flippin)  
One more bitch, I'm skippin (Damn girl, stop trippin)  
Cause you be actin like  
(Listen, I ain't always talkin money  
But I will keep you wit a smile, and walkin funny  
So what's it gon' be?) Yo, what you mean? (What to do?  
You want the nigga wit the slacks, or the jeans and the  
boots?  
You wanna be safe or be laced, cause you can be  
replaced)  
Yeah, you can be erased  
(Don't get slapped, babyface)

Chorus

[DMX]

Man, I got shorty stayin out late (Well I keep him wit a  
cut  
and his nails stay clean) At least I get a nut  
And I got honey rebellin (And I stopped him from sellin)  
I be gettin away with murder, right? (shit, I ain't tellin)  
SArtist: DMX f/ Dyme  
Album: ...And Then There Was X  
Song: Good Girls, Bad Guys  
Typed by: dj.flash@pobox.com, DMXLyrics@yahoo.com

[Dyme]

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?

[DMX]

Hey yo Boo, why do (good girls) like bad guys?  
Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?  
(And why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)  
(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)

[DMX]

Uh, uh  
Hey yo, who would ever think that the two would go  
good  
Midtown honey, nigga from the hood  
But knock on wood, I got this bitch (what?) excuse me

She don't like to be called a bitch, try not to lose me  
The rules we go by, where I'm from, she don't know  
When I say I'm goin around the way, she won't go  
(Hell no) C'mon baby, you aight with me  
Tryin to get you, to spend the whole night with me  
(But I'm a good girl) Uhh, that's why I like her  
Couldn't treat her like a hoodrat, didn't bite her  
Turn a church girl to a straight Ruff Ryder  
Take her to the Ramada make it an all nighter  
(Oh no, I only go to the Swiss hotel)  
Fuckin with me? I have you in the back of the Chevelle  
Like what (what) hittin it raw dogg in the butt  
You was good this mornin, but tonight you a slut

Chorus: DMX (Dyme)

Why do (good girls)  
like bad guys  
Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?  
(And why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)  
(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)  
Hey yo Boo, why do (good girls) like bad guys  
Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?  
(Then why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)  
(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)

[Dyme]

Hey yo Boo, I'm diggin you, cause you make me wanna  
do  
all them things I was taught I wasn't supposed to  
I'm secure, keep it tight while you on tour  
(You fuckin wit a dog!) That's why I'm feelin you more  
Attractive to me, wit yo' tactics  
Hit it like AHHH! Make me backflip  
(You been tryin to act, rich, that's why I taxed you  
And I just got married) Hell, but I ain't even ask you  
(I'm just tellin you, cause nowadays, bitches be flippin)  
One more bitch, I'm skippin (Damn girl, stop trippin)  
Cause you be actin like  
(Listen, I ain't always talkin money  
But I will keep you wit a smile, and walkin funny  
So what's it gon' be?) Yo, what you mean? (What to do?  
You want the nigga wit the slacks, or the jeans and the  
boots?  
You wanna be safe or be laced, cause you can be  
replaced)  
Yeah, you can be erased  
(Don't get slapped, babyface)

Chorus

[DMX]

Man, I got shorty stayin out late (Well I keep him wit a cut  
and his nails stay clean) At least I get a nut  
And I got honey rebellin (And I stopped him from sellin)  
I be gettin away with murder, right? (shit, I ain't tellin)  
Straight out the hood (yeah, nigga you get mushy)  
I got honey suckin dick (and I got you eatin pussy)  
I can be good in a bad way (I can be bad in a good way)  
Girl, you ain't the same dog (that's what them rats in  
the hood say  
or would say, if you was around them more often)  
I got honey smokin weed (it be havin me coughin)  
She keep the dog on the leash (when we walk in the  
streets)  
And if y'all think it's sweet (then the dog's off the leash  
Now I don't want no drama, wit no baby's mama  
I might be a good girl, but I keeps the armor)  
Girl, you off the hook, but at least now I know why  
Good girls like bad guys

Chorus

[Dyme]

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Uhh, uhh

C'mon, yeah, I like that

C'mon, wha wha what

Yeah yeah, DMX

Dyme, baby girl

Ruff Ryder, uhh, yeah..

Artist: DMX f/ Dyme

Album: ...And Then There Was X

Song: Good Girls, Bad Guys

Typed by: dj.flash@pobox.com, DMXLyrics@yahoo.com

[Dyme]

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?

[DMX]

Hey yo Boo, why do (good girls) like bad guys?  
Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?  
(And why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)  
(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)

[DMX]

Uh, uh

Hey yo, who would ever think that the two would go

good  
Midtown honey, nigga from the hood  
But knock on wood, I got this bitch (what?) excuse me  
She don't like to be called a bitch, try not to lose me  
The rules we go by, where I'm from, she don't know  
When I say I'm goin around the way, she won't go  
(Hell no) C'mon baby, you aight with me  
Tryin to get you, to spend the whole night with me  
(But I'm a good girl) Uhh, that's why I like her  
Couldn't treat her like a hoodrat, didn't bite her  
Turn a church girl to a straight Ruff Ryder  
Take her to the Ramada make it an all nighter  
(Oh no, I only go to the Swiss hotel)  
Fuckin with me? I have you in the back of the Chevelle  
Like what (what) hittin it raw dogg in the butt  
You was good this mornin, but tonight you a slut

Chorus: DMX (Dyme)

Why do (good girls) like bad guys  
Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?  
(And why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)  
(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)  
Hey yo Boo, why do (good girls)  
like bad guys  
Knowin that bad guys tell mad lies?  
(Then why do) dog niggaz (want a honey wit class?)  
(Sometimes you want more than just a honey wit ass)

[Dyme]

Hey yo Boo, I'm diggin you, cause you make me wanna  
do  
all them things I was taught I wasn't supposed to  
I'm secure, keep it tight while you on tour  
(You fuckin wit a dog!) That's why I'm feelin you more  
Attractive to me, wit yo' tactics  
Hit it like AHHH! Make me backflip  
(You been tryin to act, rich, that's why I taxed you  
And I just got married) Hell, but I ain't even ask you  
(I'm just tellin you, cause nowadays, bitches be flippin)  
One more bitch, I'm skippin (Damn girl, stop trippin)  
Cause you be actin like  
(Listen, I ain't always talkin money  
But I will keep you wit a smile, and walkin funny  
So what's it gon' be?) Yo, what you mean? (What to do?)  
You want the nigga wit the slacks, or the jeans and the  
boots?  
You wanna be safe or be laced, cause you can be  
replaced)  
Yeah, you can be erased  
(Don't get slapped, babyface)

Chorus

[DMX]

Man, I got shorty stayin out late (Well I keep him wit a cut  
and his nails stay clean) At least I get a nut  
And I got honey rebellin (And I stopped him from sellin)  
I be gettin away with murder, right? (shit, I ain't tellin)  
Straight out the hood (yeah, nigga you get mushy)  
I got honey suckin dick (and I got you eatin pussy)  
I can be good in a bad way (I can be bad in a good way)  
Girl, you ain't the same dog (that's what them rats in  
the hood say  
or would say, if you was around them more often)  
I got honey smokin weed (it be havin me coughin)  
She keep the dog on the leash (when we walk in the  
streets)  
And if y'all think it's sweet (then the dog's off the leash  
Now I don't want no drama, wit no baby's mama  
I might be a good girl, but I keeps the armor)  
Girl, you off the hook, but at least now I know why  
Good girls like bad guys

Chorus

[Dyme]

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?  
Uhh, uhh  
C'mon, yeah, I like that  
C'mon, wha wha what  
Yeah yeah, DMX  
Dyme, baby girl  
Ruff Ryder, uhh, yeah..  
traight out the hood (yeah, nigga you get mushy)  
I got honey suckin dick (and I got you eatin pussy)  
I can be good in a bad way (I can be bad in a good way)  
Girl, you ain't the same dog (that's what them rats in  
the hood say  
or would say, if you was around them more often)  
I got honey smokin weed (it be havin me coughin)  
She keep the dog on the leash (when we walk in the  
streets)  
And if y'all think it's sweet (then the dog's off the leash  
Now I don't want no drama, wit no baby's mama  
I might be a good girl, but I keeps the armor)  
Girl, you off the hook, but at least now I know why  
Good girls like bad guys

## Chorus

[Dyme]

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?

Why do good girls (what what what) like bad guys?

Uhh, uhh

C'mon, yeah, I like that

C'mon, wha wha what

Yeah yeah, DMX

Dyme, baby girl

Ruff Ryder, uhh, yeah..

Visit [DMX f/ Dyme](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.