

## Tom Waits

### "Bad By Myself"

Visit "[Bad By Myself](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yo, get, get up on the TLC tip  
Get, get up on the TLC tip  
Hey now

You know how to pull my chain  
And I believe every word you say  
But now it's time we must say goodbye  
Baby I'm leaving so don't you cry

I tried to make things work  
But now you're gone and your heart got hurt  
Well you thought I belong to you  
But you were wrong so now what ya gon' do

[Chorus:]  
Bad by myself  
I can do bad, bad by my damn self  
I can do bad by myself  
Yo I done it before and I can do it again  
Sho don't need you to be my man

Don't come bangin' on my door  
Now you're gone I don't want you anymore  
There's no reason for you to come around  
So just step off so I don't have to break it down

I know what I'm doin' now  
You think you're gonna change my mind somehow  
You cheated me now I'm cheatin' back  
I run the show and you can kiss my  
You know the rest

You Left Eye what it is

My soda crack o' my ackra back o' da "T" To da "B" to  
da "O" to  
Da "Z" and C.H.I wit da double LI. L.E.F.T.E.Y.E. Eye  
E.I.E.I.O.  
So yo how's ya linin'  
I was givin' a niggah a piece o' time  
But my time can't be wasted on B.S.

So nevermind

[Chorus]

You I can do bad all by myself  
I sho don't need you and anyone else  
I ain't gonna be a fool no more  
Better take that mess on out the door  
Tried to ruin my world  
Tried to run my life  
Must be crazy thinkin' I'm your wife  
Yo I done it before and I can do it again  
Sho don't need you to be my man

Yep, yep (hey) get up on the TLC tip

[Chorus]

Yo if Peter Piper weas to pick ya know a peck o' those  
pickled  
Peppers gave his girly little Shirley half a peck  
He could've kept her but instead da picklehead  
Was kicked out da waterbad  
And greedy Petey now is needy cause not one was all  
that he left her  
Oooooooh I'm sayin' it once and not twice  
Givin' advice to be nice before you fall through the ice  
Cause lately you been slippin' up a lot  
Not even givin' half o' what you got  
But it's about that time you gave a quarter for a dime  
Shovel up and start diggin' to see what you can find  
That security deposit  
So like it or leave it but until I receive it  
I'll be leavin' my deposit elsewhere  
You best belive it  
And that way we can both take a trip  
Oooh on the TLC tip

Now that's the one

Visit [Tom Waits](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.