

Travie McCoy

"Bad All By Myself"

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Somebody call Doc Phil for real, I need help
I can't see me with no one else
I'm through with the lies, I see your disguise
Besides I can do bad all by myself

I scream, you scream, who's on, who's team
We're suppose to be together through rain and sunny
weather
But I seem to bring you nothing but mood swings
Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever?

But that's what young lovers do, right, wrong
They fight all night long praying the shuffle
Plays the right song and nothing ever stays good,
right, wrong
We go through the right songs, hoping one day will
play when the fights on

Last night I dreamed you were back on my team
And everything seemed so HD like a wide screen
That's when I woke up, still a little choked up
Just to realize that you and I were still broke up

Ha, what a laugh but the funniest part is the fact
That we actually thought it'd last, the realist shit
To ever come from your lips was that people change
But I'm not your average Joe
So I obviously stay to stay the same

Somebody call Doc Phil for real, I need help
I can't see me with no one else
I'm through with the lies, I see through your disguise
And it's too bad, it's too bad, but I can do bad all by
myself

I know we both got a little growing up to do to
To make it work out, to make it work out
Told you exactly how I feel so now it's up to you
To make it work out, to make it work out

I know I sacrificed a lot and baby you did too

To make it work out, to make it work out
If loving you is stupid then I guess I'm a fool
Let's make it work, let's make it work out

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