Billie Eilish, Bad Guy (feat. Justin Bieber)

[Billie Eilish:]
White shirt now red, my bloody nose
Sleepin', you're on your tippy toes
Creepin' around like no one knows
Think you're so criminal
Bruises on both my knees for you
Don't say thank you or please
I do what I want when I'm wanting to
My soul?
So cynical

So you're a tough guy
Like it really rough guy
Just can't get enough guy
Chest always so puffed guy
I'm that bad type
Make your mama sad type
Make your girlfriend mad tight
Might seduce your dad type
I'm the bad guy
Duh

I'm the bad guy

[Justin Bieber:]
Gold Teeth, my neck
my wrist is frost
I got more ice than, that the s-snow
that guy, don’t act like you
don’t know that guy
so critical (skrrt)
tattoos on both my sleeves
yeah, I don’t sleep, please don’t wake me
loosen my tie up
so I can breathe
it ain’t political, on no!

yeah, I am a bad guy
ain’t no holdin; back guy
come off like a mad guy
always got your back guy

yeah I am the real type
keep you for the thrill side
show you want it feels like
got an open invite
I’m the bad guy
whooo

[Billie Eilish:]
I’m the bad guy

I'm the bad guy, duh
I'm only good at bein' bad, bad

I like when you get mad
I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone
You said she's scared of me?
I mean, I don't see what she sees
But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne

I'm a bad guy
I'm a bad guy
Bad guy, bad guy

I'm a bad