

"Bad Green Mother From Outer Space"

Better wait a minute.
Ya better hold the phone.
Ya better mind your manners.
Better change your tone.

Don't you threaten me son.
You got a lot of gall.
We gonna do things my way.
Or we won't do things at all.

Your butt is mine
Gonna tell you right
Just show your face
In broad daylight
I'm telling you
On how I feel
Gonna hurt your mind
Don't shoot to kill
Come on, come on,
Lay it on me
All right...

I'm giving you
On count of three
To show your stuff
Or let it be...
I'm telling you
Just watch your mouth
I know your game
What you're about

Well they say the sky's the limit
And to me that's really true
But my friend you have seen nothing
Just wait 'til I get through...

Because I'm bad, I'm bad - come on
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
You know I'm bad, I'm bad - you know it
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
You know I'm bad, I'm bad - come on, you
know
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
And the whole world has to
Answer right now
Just to tell you once again,
Who's bad...

The word is out
You're doin' wrong
Gonna lock you up
Before too long,
Your lyin' eyes
Gonna tell you right
So listen up
Don't make a fight,
Your talk is cheap

You're not a man
You're throwin' stones
To hide your hands

But they say the sky's the limit
And to me that's really true
But my friend you have seen nothing
Just wait 'til I get through...

Because I'm bad, I'm bad - come on
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
You know I'm bad, I'm bad - you know it
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
You know I'm bad, I'm bad - you know it, you
know
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
And the whole world has to answer right now
(And the whole world has to answer right now)
Just to tell you once again,
(Just to tell you once again)
Who's bad...

Don't talk to me about old King-Kong.
You think he's the worst? Well, you're thinkin'
wrong.
Don't talk to me about Frankenstein.
He got a temper? -HA!- He ain't got mine.

You know I don't come from no black lagoon.
I'm from past the stars and beyond the moon.
You can keep the thing,
Keep the it,
Keep the creature, they don't mean shit!

I got garden style, major moves.
I got the stuff, and I think that proves,
You better move it out! Nature calls!
You got the point? I'm gonna bust your balls!

You know I'm smooth - I'm Bad - you know it
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
You know I'm bad - I'm bad baby
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
You know, you know, you know it - come on
(Bad bad - really, really bad)
And the whole world has to answer right now
(And the whole world has to answer right now)
(Just to tell you once again)

I'm mean and green.
(Mean green mother from outer space.)
I'm mean and green.
(Mean green mother from outer space.)
I'm mean and green.
(Mean green mother from outer space.)
And I...am...bad!

