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Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh)
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
We're gonna hang 'em high
We're gonna shoot straight up in the air
This eye is for an eye
Don't need to ask and don't need to care, yeah
Well, don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
When you see all the hell that we're raisin' (raisin')
Don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
'Cause the truth is what we're erasing
And so I
I'm doing it all for you
I'm doing it all for you
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
Machiavelli flow (Oh-oh-oh)
Hey, Lincoln, how does your grave roll? (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
Take what's right and make it wrong
Make it up as I go along
Let me know when you decide
Apathy or suicide
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh)
Now it was all a lie
But that bitch won't get in my way
Keep shoutin' what I like - "lock her up, lock her up"
Now that's a good one I gotta say, yeah
Well, don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
When you see all the hell that we're raisin' (raisin')
Don't be thinkin' we're crazy, crazy
'Cause the truth is what we're erasing
And so I
I'm turning my back on you
I'm turning my back on you
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
On a stripper pole (Oh-oh-oh)
Yeah, fuck it, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
(Fuck it, fuck it)
Mexicans and Blacks and Jews
Got it all figured out for you
Gonna build a wall, let you decide
Apathy or suicide
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh-oh-oh)
Now I'm letting the bad times roll
(Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Doing it all for you
I'm doing it all for you
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
Machiavelli flow (Oh-oh-oh)
Hey, Lincoln, how does your grave roll? (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
Take what's right and make it wrong
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Make it up as I go along
Let me know when you decide
Apathy or suicide
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
Let me know when you decide
Apathy or suicide
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll
(Fuck it, fuck it)
Oh, baby, let the bad times roll