Don't you fall for me, girl
I'm not the right kind
I'm a bad man
I will do all I can
To keep you by my side
Just 'cause I know it feels right

Explain every story, not boring
I'll be the only thing up when you drop me
From past, present and future, hi Mr. President
A pleasure to meet you, hope you feel my presence
'Cause it's makin' the feature
Workin' on instinct like an extinct creature
Hands are lockin' me in slide bleacher
Street lamps lit like they're tryna teach us

I've seen this scene before, real life The nature wrote the score, my lines Look into your eyes, and

I'm not a good guy
I'm not a good guy
But I know you're mine (Bang)
But I know you're mine (Bang bang)
I'm not a good guy
I'm not a good guy
But I know you're mine (Bang)
But I know you're mine (Bang)