

# Bad News

Tom MacDonald, Madchild & Nova Rockafeller

[Chorus] [Tom MacDonald | Mad Child | Nova Rockafeller]

Momma, I got bad news, bad news  
I've been rolling with some bad dude, bad dudes  
I've been tryna to get a bag too, bag too  
I'm just doing what I have to, I have to  
I said momma I've got bad news, bad moods  
Brand new tattoos on my face  
Sad dude with a head full of rain  
I just wanna make it rain, momma I will be okay

[Tom MacDonald]

I feel like I might break right now  
I feel like making a fucking mistake right now, eh oh  
I feel like making a cake right now  
I blow out all the candles in my brains right now, eh oh  
I'm so tired of flexin  
I got a minor confession

Like I might die from depression, like wo-oh  
I look good on the gram, but you know anyone can  
I keep it a grand [Chorus] [Tom MacDonald | Mad Child | Nova Rockafeller]

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I'm just doing what I have to, I have to  
I said momma I've got bad news, bad moods, everyday  
Brand new tattoos on my face  
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[Mad Child]

Momma I've got some bad news, bad news  
You should go and wake up dad too. dad too  
Think there's nothing young(?) can't to, can't lose  
I've been popping mad pills with mad booze, sad truth  
Not fucking with my rap crew, mad goons in my place  
Cash rules, smash dudes, catch a case  
If they have to, all my friends are full of rage  
I'm so tired of all the pain  
Momma tell me it's okay  
Feel like I'm alone right now  
You know, I don't even have a home right now, eh oh  
No one I can trust right now  
Cops are at my door, like they gonna bust it down, eh oh  
So sick of the hustle

And all the fake introductions  
Where people make their assumptions, oh oh  
I feel like life isn't real  
I might get killed  
I keep it a bill[Chorus] [Tom MacDonald | Mad Child | Nova Rockafeller]  
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Daddy, I got bad news, Fell In love with a rap dude, a Rap Dude  
Blew a Couple on the gram, oh, the gram oh  
Got the haters in a bad mood, in a bad mood  
But daddy I got bad news, Bad blues, Everyday  
Can't Move, But I swear I'll be okay  
I have to, I ain't lie, It's just death truths  
I've been in a bad way  
Don't cry your eyes out, I'm not dead  
I turned that gun aimed at my head  
Momma, please don't be upset  
Tryna live my life with no regrets  
My life not perfect, I admit it  
I have it all, I don't want dis  
I feelin' all out of love  
No one to trust  
I keep it a buck[Chorus] [Tom MacDonald | Mad Child | Nova Rockafeller]  
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