

# A Thousand Bad Times

## Post Malone

Said you needed a ride, but you wanted my car  
Without that face, girl, you wouldn't get far  
I really like you, despite who you are (Who you are)  
You see me on TV, you know I'm a star  
You say you don't know me, but I know that's false  
I'll pay the price, girl, whatever it costs (What it costs) You've made my life so hard  
But that's what gets me off I had a thousand bad times, so what's another time to me? (What's a bad time?)  
You tried to blow my house down, but what's another house to me? (What's a bad time?)  
'Cause I can take anything that you give me (That you give)  
It's gonna take a lot more to kill me, bitch  
So thank you for the crib, I needed me a place to sleep (Place to sleep)  
And I don't wanna meet your mama (No)  
She pro'lly crazier than you (She pro'lly crazier than you)  
I'm gonna need some thicker armor (Armor)  
To spend another night with you (And on and on and on) Baby, I know just what to do  
Every time you fuck me over, I come back to you  
Baby, I don't wanna know the truth (Know the truth)  
I ignore them when they tell me all the shit you do (Shit you do)  
I always get my heart broke, like I needed the practice  
Foot on my throat till my world is collapsing  
Now this what I chose, it's the law of attraction, yeah (And on and on and on) Now you've made my life so hard  
But that's what gets me off I had a thousand bad times, so what's another time to me? (What's a bad time?)  
You tried to blow my house down, but what's another house to me? (What's a bad time?)  
'Cause I can take anything that you give me (That you give)  
It's gonna take a lot more to kill me, bitch  
So thank you for the crib, I needed me a place to sleep (Place to sleep)  
I should get out, but I still want more  
I should get out, what am I waiting for? It's all the same to me  
It's all a game to me  
It's all the same to me  
It's all the same I had a thousand bad times, so what's another time to me? (What's a bad time?)  
You tried to blow my house down, but what's another house to me? (What's a bad time?)  
'Cause I can take anything that you give me (That you give)  
It's gonna take a lot more to kill me, bitch  
So thank you for the crib, I needed me a place to sleep (Place to sleep)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

