We could've been anything that we wanted to be  
But don't it make your heart glad  
That we decided, a fact we take pride in  
To become the best at being bad  
  
We could've been anything that we wanted to be  
With all the talent we had  
No doubt about it, we whine and we pout it  
We're the very best at being bad guys  
  
We're rotten to the core  
And my congratulations no one likes you any more  
Bad guys, we're the very worst  
Each of us contemptible, we're criticised and cursed  
We made the big time, malicious and mad  
We're the very best at being bad  
  
We could've been anything we wanted to be  
We took the easy way out  
With little training, we mastered complaining  
Manners seemed unnecessary  
We're so rude, it's almost scary  
  
We could've been anything that we wanted to be  
With all the talent we had  
With little practice, we made every black list  
We're the very best at being bad  
We're the very best at being bad  
We're the very best at being bad