

You have been given the task of coming up with some ideas for a music video for a new song called 'Bad Blood'.

- Read the lyrics on the left, focusing on the language codes used in each section.
- Make notes about the meaning of the lyrics, the narrative, and how the words make you feel.
- Sketch images of shots you would use in your video to accompany each verse/chorus.

Extension: Name the camera shots and explain how the camera would move.

<p>'Cause baby now we got bad blood You know it used to be mad love So take a look at what you've done 'Cause baby now we got bad blood</p>	<p>Notes</p>
<p>Images</p>	

Hey! I can't take it back, look where I'm at
We was OG like D.O.C., remember that?
My TLC was quite OD, ID my facts
Now POV of you and me, similar Iraq
I don't hate you, but I hate to critique, overrate you
These beats of a dark heart, use basslines to replace you
Take time and erase you, love don't hear no more
No, I don't fear no more
Better yet, respect ain't quite sincere no more
Oh, it's so sad to
Think about the good times
You and I

Notes

Images

Now we've got problems
And I don't think we can solve 'em
You made a really deep cut
And, baby, now we've got bad blood,
hey!
Remember when you tried to write me
off?
Remember when you thought I'd take
a loss?
Don't you remember? You thought that
I would need ya
Follow procedure, remember? Oh,
wait, you got amnesia

Notes

Images

It was my season for battle wounds
Battle scars, body bumped, bruised
Stabbed in the back; brimstone, fire
jumping through
Still, all my life, I got money and power
And you gotta live with the bad blood
now
Oh, it's so sad to
Think about the good times
You and I
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood
You know it used to be mad love
So take a look what you've done
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood,
hey!

Notes

Images

Band-Aids don't fix bullet holes
You say sorry just for show
You live like that, you live with ghosts
(You forgive, you forget, but you never
let it go)
Band-Aids don't fix bullet holes
You say sorry just for show
If you live like that, you live with ghosts
If you love like that, blood runs cold
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood
You know it used to be mad love
So take a look what you've done
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood,
hey!

Notes

Images