

Bad Girls

Donna Summer

oot toot hey beep beepBad girls
Talking about the sad girls
Sad girls
Talking about the bad girls, yeahSee them out on the street at night, walkin'
Picking up on all kinds of strangers
If the price is right you can score
If you're pocket's nice
But you want a good time
You ask yourself, who they are?
Like everybody else, they come from near and farBad girls
Talking about the sad girls
Sad girls
Talking about the bad girls, yeah
Friday night and the strip is hot
Sun's gone down and they're about to trot
Spirit's high and they look hot
Do you wanna get down
Now don't you ask yourself, who they are?
Like everybody else, they wanna be a starSad girls, sad girls
You such a dirty bad girl
Beep beep uh, uh
You bad girl, you sad girl
You such a dirty bad girl
Beep beep uh, uhNow you and me, we are both the same
But you call yourself by different names
Now you mama won't like it when she finds out
Her girl is out at nightToot toot hey beep beep
Hey mister, have you got a dime?
Mister, do you want to spend some time, oh yeah
I got what you want
You got what I need
I'll be your baby
Come and spend it on me
Hey mister
I'll spend some time with you
With you, you're fine, with you
Bad girls
They're just bad girls
Talkin' about sad girls
Sad girls
Hey, hey mister
Got a dime?Toot toot hey beep

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>