

# She's Got Balls

AC/DC

She's got style that woman  
Makes me smile that woman  
She's got spunk that woman  
Funk that woman  
She's got speed my lady  
Got what I need my babe  
She's got the ability, hey  
To make a man outta me

But most important of all  
Let me tell you  
My lady's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls

She's got soul my lady  
Likes to crawl my lady  
All around the floor on her hands and knees  
Oh because she likes to please me

But most important of all, ah  
Let me tell you  
The lady's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls

And she's got taste my lady  
Pace my lady  
Makes my heart race  
With her pretty face  
She's got balls my lady  
Likes to crawl my lady  
Hands and knees all around the floor  
No one has to tell her what a fella is for

But let me tell you all, ooh yeah  
The lady's got balls  
She's got balls, she's got balls  
She's got balls, she's got balls  
She's got balls, my lady's got  
She's got balls, balls  
She's got balls, get it on  
She's got balls