

Little Miss Lovin

Chicago

Ooh wee, skinny mama look good to me
Yesiree, little Miss. Lovin'
I'm down upon my knees
I want to tell you that I'm beggin' please
Yes indeed, little Miss. Lovin', for little Miss. Lovin'

Sweet sixteen, mighty fine in your tight blue jeans
Come on, come on to me, little Miss. Lovin'
And baby, you tear me up
And you kill me when you strut that stuff
Mighty tuff, little Miss. Lovin', little Miss. Lovin'

Just because I need you, I sing my song
Even though I'm gone tomorrow
If you don't believe me then come along
I will always love you so
I love you little mama and I can't let go

Ooh wee, pretty baby, look good to me
Yesiree, little Miss. Lovin', loviness
I'm down upon my knees
I'm a fool for the younger squeeze
Yes indeed, little Miss. Lovin', little Miss. Lovin'

Just because I need you, I sing my song
Even though I'm gone tomorrow
If you don't believe me then come along
I will always love you so
I love you pretty mama and I can't let go

Sweet sixteen, mighty fine in your blue jeans
Come to me little Miss. Lovin'
Baby, you're lookin' fine and mama, I can read your mind
Come on anytime, little Miss. Lovin', little Miss. Lovin'
Little Miss. Love, love, love, love, love, love

Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah

Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah

Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah
Little Miss. Lovin', yeah, yeah