

# Bad Reputation

Damn Yankees

When you wake up in the morning, and you're lyin' in my bed  
Do you think of me, how I made you scream  
It was an all night love affair (are you ready, I'm ready)  
Say "Mary go 'round again"  
Would a lollipop get ya back on top from the candy man, yeah fr  
iend?  
Got a hunger for affection, I just can't get enough  
Well I read you, baby, like an open book  
Now the doctor's in, let me take a look  
Say yeah, yeah, s'alright

I got a bad, bad reputation  
(I got) a bad, bad reputation

When you step into the spotlight, you're a cherry red machine  
(wanna touch you, wanna taste you)  
Wanna kiss you in between  
You legs say action, your body built for speed  
I know what I do for you, won't you do the same for me

Did I mention my intentions?  
I just can't get enough  
You can huff and puff, try to blow me down  
But the big bad wolf is back in town  
Say yeah, yeah, I'll bite

I got a bad, bad reputation  
A bad, bad reputation

Ever heard the story (said it's true)  
'Bout a travellin' man (he'd been around)  
He could have any woman (welcome to)  
Palm of his hand (blow ya down)  
She could never fight it (no she won't)  
'Cause you know she needs it so bad, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

Bad, bad reputation  
Bad, bad reputation  
Bad, bad reputation