

# Alligator Farm

Paul Gilbert

My baby lives on an alligator farm  
Just a good time ain't doin' no harm  
My baby works in the middle of the night  
All of them crocs been treatin' her right

I ain't got nothin' to do after ten  
Maybe go down and see her again, I gotta go

My baby's there in the middle of the room  
All them crocs just watchin' her move  
Yeah she's an expert training in the field  
She'll never be some alligator meal

I ain't got nothin' to do after ten  
Maybe go down and see her again, I gotta go

Hey, hey, call the band  
I'm down here in gatorland  
Hey, hey, call my friends  
Meet me there after nine  
Hey, hey, light the stage  
I'll be havin' some gatorade tonight  
All right

My baby lives in an alligator world  
Doin' those things like no other girl  
It's a dangerous place some callin' in a sin  
But I don't mind it when she's lettin' me in

Hey, hey, call the band  
I'm down here in gatorland  
Hey, hey, call my friends  
Meet me there after nine  
Hey, hey, light the stage  
I'll be having some gatorade tonight  
All right

My baby lives on an alligator farm  
Just a good time ain't doing no harm  
Don't try tellin' me I should give her up  
You come too close and my jaws snap shut

I don't want to tried and true  
Don't want to go to no pettin' zoo  
Around little dogs and birds and cats  
Rather have love that might bite back  
No, no, no, I don't want no senior prom  
Just wanna be on an alligator farm  
I gotta go  
I gotta go  
I know