Sister Sister

She walks like a fox, a door full of locks And when she stands, you know it Red silk sash, a man with a stash Or whoever supports it Feel free to look at me She says with a smile But pay if you plan to stay So I can keep you on file But pay if you plan to stay So I can keep you on file

Sister Sister What did you do to me Sister Sister Mama sure would hate to see Sister Sister What did you do to me Sister Sister Oh Sister Sister

Plastic face, fancy black lace And she wears it with glory A care free child, a kiss, a smile And she'll make it into a story One night lover mostly under the covers As she sweats it out for money She'll fake her way so you can play And then call you honey She'll fake her way so you can play And then call you honey

Chorus

Tight blue jeans and real bad scenes And eyes red with fire Bein' good in bed must of went to her head Cause she's out there for hire Simple ways and bright red shades Dressed fit to kill Quiet zippers, all night rippers Tellin' her to lie still Quiet zippers, all night rippers Tellin' her to lie still

Chorus

Sister Sister

Head East