## **Ladies Come First**

Full moon, Friday night, Must be going down it's in the air tonight. Little dress, with your high heels on, Bet you left your goodie two shoes at home.

Straight from the limo to the front of the line, Shots all night, never spending a dime, It's been a long week, so it's about time.

You're gonna drink, gonna dance on the bar, You're gonna sing, screaming like you're a star, You're gonna slip that shot and put your ring in your purse, He can have your best tomorrow baby I'll take your worst 'cause tonight ladies come, ladies come, ladies come first.

I can't stop looking at you, I wanna get up on you like a new tattoo. Such a good, bad, girl by it all, Let's take this little party to a bathroom stall. You smell like heaven but you look like a sin, Anytime you want we can do this again.

You're gonna drink, gonna dance on the bar, You're gonna sing, screaming like you're a star, You're gonna slip that shot and put your ring in your purse, He can have your best tomorrow baby I'll take your worst 'cause tonight ladies come, ladies come, ladies come first.

Lipstick stains down in front of my shirt, Your panties on the floor, my mind's in the dirt, You're two kinds of sweet, naughty and nice If I get this chance again I won't think twice.

You're gonna drink, gonna dance on the bar, You're gonna sing, screaming like you're a star, You're gonna slip that shot and put your ring in your purse, He can have your best tomorrow baby I'll take your worst 'cause tonight ladies come, ladies come, ladies come first, Ladies come first, ladies come first, ladies come first