

# She's Got It

Little Richard

There's a sweet little girl that lives down the street  
Some people think she's square but I think she's sweet  
You can see her every day, strolling up and down the way  
Looking so pretty and this is what I say

She's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
I can't do without her

Big blue eyes, long black hair  
Dimpled cheeks and she's no square

She's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
I can't do without her

Ruby lips, shapely hips  
When she walks down the street all the cats flip

She's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
I can't do without her

She loves to sing, hot rod queen  
She's real gone in everything

She's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
I can't do without her

She loves to sing, hot rod queen  
She's real gone in everything

She's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
I can't do without her

When the music's hot, she loves to bop  
She'll dance till the jukebox pop

She's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
Ooh baby, she's got it  
I can't do without her

Yeah, she's got it  
Oh, oh, she's got it  
Ooh, she's got it  
Yeah, she's got it  
Oh, oh, oh, yeah, ah