Hell on High Heels

Mötley Crüe

Bashful betty, such a bondage brat Dressed in latex and coated in sewer rat A serpent's tongue calculating mind Gets top billing for her hip shake divine

Look to the sky No rain in sight Better wear your rubber boys If betty is your date tonight

Honey, it's how ya makin money Boys call ya Hell on high heels Baby, the way ya walk it talk it Town calls ya Hell on high heels

Sexy suki, little geisha girl Given every samurai a twirl An hiv v.i.p. Backseat panties down around her knees

She's got no money Can't pay the rent It's a sunny day now baby Every night on her back that's spent Honey, it's how ya makin money Boys call ya Hell on high heels Baby, the way ya walk it talk it Town calls ya Hell on high heels

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