She blew my mind behind the record machine She was a shitload of trouble called the Subway Queen Had a list of bad habits and a shake that was a bit obscene

One night I caught her running out the cellar door
There was about a million people lying flat on the floor
For such a sweet little lady I would swear she's rotten to the core

Oh yes

She's got her hands in the cookie jar Smiling like an alligator Makin' headlines in the back of her car Tight lipped now but she'll sink ships later

I know a thing or two about sweet little sister
Her mama kill her if she knew what she do she's my sweet little sister
She'll love ya black and blue sweet little sister
She's Mona Lisa with a new tattoo she's my sweet little, sweet little sister

Every quittin' time is another disease Too many cowboys ridin' high shootin' low at the knees The back hand boogie is the price you pay for being the squeeze

The pettin's getting heavy, got her tongue in her ear her friend is doing time for kickin' ass on a queer They're in a mental state and all our friends are here

Oh yes

She's tellin' lies through her burgundy lips Angel on a mission of mercy She'll get you dancin' with the crack of her whip She'll take you up to heaven in her rocket ship

I know a thing or two about sweet little sister
Her mama kill her if she knew what she do she's my sweet little sister
She'll love ya black and blue sweet little sister
She's Mona Lisa with a new tattoo she's so sweet, oh sweet as candy

She got her hands in the cookie jar smiling like an alligator Makin' headlines in the back of her car She's tight lipped now, but we'll sink ships later

I know a thing or two about sweet little sister Her mama kill her if she knew what she do she's my sweet little sister She'll love ya black and blue sweet little sister
She's Mona Lisa with a new tattoo
she's my sweet little, sweet little sister

Oh yeah, yeah yeah!