She's Got The Lot

That painted lady - That satin doll That lazy shady walk that makes her look like a moll Dressed up in diamonds - She won't take no less Guess someone must have poured her into that dress

She's got the lot what she's got's all her own She's got so much that she can leave some at home She won't come in unless she knows she's invited Her feel her smell her touch just gets me oh so excited

That wild aroma - Paris perfume It just takes over when she walks in the room Won't get neglected - She don't get no chance Don't feel rejected if she refuses to dance

She's got the lot and what she's got's all her own She's got so much that she can leave some at home She won't come in unless she knows she's invited Her feel her smell her touch just gets me oh so excited That chic cheeky lady - She's gonna get what she picks She can wear you out and she can milk you dry with them tricks That wily styley lady with sophisticated quips She can eat you up and she can spit you out with them lips

She's got the lot what she's got's all her own She's got so much that she can leave some at home She won't come in unless she knows she's invited Her feel her smell her touch just gets me oh so excited

Slade