

Like A Bad Girl Should

The Cramps

I love your ass for bad or worse
I love your nasty way you curse
When you sit down, it's wild how you sit
Grind your heel in the ground, the groovy way you spit

Ooh, you look good, ooh, you smell good
Ooh, you taste good, like a bad girl should

When I need love, I love how you feel
When I need dough, I love how you steal
I love your sick way you think
The way your perfume makes you stink

Ooh, you look good, ooh, you smell good
Ooh, you taste good, like a bad girl should

I love your boots, your fancy clothes
Your bouffant hair, your pantyhose
I blow a gasket for your pink jellybean
Your picnic basket splits my spleen

Ooh, you look good, ooh, you smell good
Ooh, you taste good, like a bad girl should

Bad, bad, bad, bad girl, bad, bad, bad, bad girl
Bad, bad, bad, bad girl, bad, bad, bad, bad girl
Bad, bad, bad, bad girl