

# That Lady

The Isley Brothers

Who's that lady (who's that lady)  
Beautiful lady (who's that lady)  
Lovely lady (who's that lady)  
Real fine lady (who's that lady)

Hear me calling out to you  
Cause that's all that I can do  
Your eyes tell me to pursue  
But you say "Look yeah, but don't touch, baby"  
Nah, nah, nah don't touch

Who's that lady (who's that lady)  
Sexy lady (who's that lady)  
Beautiful lady (who's that lady)  
Real fine lady (who's that lady)

I would dance upon a string  
Any gift she'd want I'd bring  
I would give her anything  
If she would just do what I say  
Come 'round my way, baby  
Shine my way

Who's that lady (who's that lady)  
Beautiful lady (who's that lady)  
Lovely lady (who's that lady)  
Real real fine lady (who's that lady)

I would love to take her home  
But her heart is made of stone  
Gotta keep on keepin' on  
If I don't she'll do me wrong  
Do me wrong, yeah