

# Who's 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 callin' out to you  
'Cause it'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 wanna 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 fine lady, who's that lady?

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