

Soul Kissin'

The Knack

She got the natural nectar
Like the honey from a honey bee
She got the genuine juice
Just take a look at what it do to me
Sweet sweet such a neat sensation
It's a hip lip trip
It's a tongue tied tease

Soul kissin'

She make the auto shop stop
When she's shaking her machinery
And with her crazy jumper cable
She'll be charging up my battery
Ooh-wee such a far out feeling
She's the wild wet one
She's a true taste treat

My lady she got
So much to brag about
A little loving last a lot
I got to be with the big lip woman
When she make to messing with me