

99 Pounds

The Monkees

I tell ya she's a heart breaker
And you can't tell me she ain't
There's a little devil in her
Under all that powder and paint
And she can hang you up every night
And get you so uptight
She's ninety nine pounds, I said ninety nine pounds,
She's ninety nine pounds of some kind of dynamite

I tell you half a ton of sugar ain't half as sweet as her
She can change and rearrange you
Till you can't tell what you were
And it don't even pay to fight
'Cause she don't know wrong from right
She's ninety nine pounds, I said ninety nine pounds,
She's ninety nine pounds of some kind of dynamite

And she may look like an angel
But she's made out of TNT
She's a little bitty thing and she ????
Yeah but when she holds you tight
She's some kind of outta sight
She's ninety nine pounds, I said ninety nine pounds,
I said ninety nine pounds of some kind of dynamite
I said ninety nine pounds, I said ninety nine pounds,