

# Somethin' Bout Cha

The Nylons

Well let me tell you about my sweet fine babe yeah  
And everything I say is true  
Girl when you look so fine  
You know I just can't keep my hands off of you

There's somethin' about cha baby baby  
That makes me want to do the things that I do  
Yeah somethin' about cha baby  
And what it is I just don't, I just don't know

Could it be the way that you walk  
Could it be the way you talk, talk, talk-talk-talk  
I'm sorry baby but when we're alone  
My hands have got a mind of their own  
(Fingers do the walkin' now, oh)

Could it be the way that you tease  
You play around baby but you never please  
Hey baby are you getting wise  
To the rise in my Levis

Somethin bout cha baby  
Makes me want to do the things that I do  
Yeah somethin bout cha baby  
And what it is I just don't, I just don't know

Could it be the way that you  
Could it be the way that you  
Could it be the way that you  
Makes me want to lay down and

Could it be the way that you (you know it could, yeah)  
Could it be the way that you (I wish you would)  
Could it be the way that you (taste so good)  
Makes me want to lay down and  
Ooga Chucka! Ooga Chucka

There's somethin' about cha baby baby  
That makes me want to do the things that I do  
Yeah somethin' about cha baby  
And what it is I just don't, I just don't know