Bad Girl

Trixter

Talkin' bout the bad girl

There was this girl in my neighborhood
I never thought but I knew that she would
School by day, but when it comes to the night
She's doing things that only bad boys like

What poppa don't know
Sure can't hurt
Long way from pigtails to mini-skirts
And Johnny thinks it's so damn cool
To know that his sister makes all his friends drool

Talkin' bout the bad girl
She's the star of the show
Devil or Angel
(Well) Only she knows

On the silver screen
There's no clothes to be seen
Yeah she moves like a pro

What poppa don't know
Sure can't hurt
Long way from pigtails to mini-skirts
She makes the boys' all look like fools
She plays the game by her own rules

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