

I know a thing or two about her
I know she'll only make you cry
She'll let you walk the street beside her
But when she wants she'll pass you by

Everybody says she's lookin' good
And the lady knows it's understood

(Strutter!)

She wears her satins like a lady
She gets her way just like a child
You take her home and she says "Maybe, baby"
She brings you down, drives you wild

Everybody says she's lookin' good
And the lady knows it's understood

(Strutter!)

[Solo]

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