

# Bag It Up

[Geri Halliwell](#)

I like chocolate and controversy  
He likes Fridays and bad company  
I like midnight, it's when I'm in the mood  
But he likes the morning, that's when he's rude  
Just a bad case of opposite sex  
Have to look to the stars  
All we need is a little respect  
'Cause men are from Venus and girls are from Mars  
Bag it up, don't drop the baby  
Boot him out, no buts or maybe  
Wind him up and make him crazy  
Take him back, don't drop the baby  
Spin him out no buts or maybe  
Do your thing, come on lady, lady  
I don't take sugar on my color TV  
Yet he likes it loaded with eye candy  
I need some space and he needs a room  
But then he keeps me waiting by leaving too soon  
Just a bad case of opposite sex  
Have to look to the stars  
All we need is a little respect  
'Cause men are from Venus and girls are from Mars  
Bag it up, don't drop the baby  
Boot him out, no buts or maybe  
Wind him up and make him crazy  
Take him back, don't drop the baby  
  
Spin him out no buts or maybe  
Do your thing, come on lady, lady  
Treat him like a lady, treat him like a lady  
Tease him, please me, chase me, yeah  
Just a bad case of opposite sex  
Have to look to the stars  
All we need is a little respect  
'Cause men are from Venus and girls are from Mars  
Bag it up, don't drop the baby  
Boot him out, no buts or maybe  
Wind him up and make him crazy  
Take him back, don't drop the baby

Spin him out no buts or maybe  
Do your thing, come on lady  
Treat him like a lady  
Treat him like a lady  
Treat him like a lady  
Treat him like a lady  
Treat him like a lady  
Treat him like a lady  
You know what to do now, you're in control  
Who's wearing the trousers now?  
Treat him like your lady and spit him out  
Make him cry, take him

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