She's Got Style

City Boy

Mason-Slamer-ThomasThere's been a lot of talk about you momma
About your shady, entertaining ways
How late at night, providing bedside drama
Is helping you to sleep more in the day.
Think of the shame, you'll never get to heaven
Although it's heaven here right by your side
Your little ways so devious and clever
Help me forget how much I love my wife.
CHORUS
She's got style, blowing me hot then cold.
She's got style, dress falling off her shoulder, like a child,
Making me drop my guard as ooh, ooh, she closing the door
She's got style, she getting rich in sin,
She's got style, she gonna take us all, a certain smile,
Recling with Garbo's eyes as ooh, ooh,
why she leaving me asking for more?And as I leave there's one more in the doorway,
He hangs his coat as you relieve him of his hat,
So for an hour you'll swear to love him always (always)
While you're leaving me with my feet scraping the mat.
CHORUS
She' s got style, blowing me hot then cold
She's got style, dress falling off her shoulder like a child,
Making me drop my guard as ooh, ooh, she closing the door
She's got style, she getting rich in sin,
She's got style, she gonna take us all, a certain smile,
Recling with Garbo's eyes as ooh, ooh, she's got style, etc
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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