

Bad Baby

Hurricanes

I got to see somebody at home
And not huggin' all night long
I'm gonna take you home at eight
I'm gonna work till you're out of gate
Gonna take you workin' out of the road
Gonna make you find the lady's proude
My little babay was sick fat and stoned
She was a gruby waitin' on the phone
She got some bugin' and suckin' at night
I'm the guy who's workin' on her sight
Gonna take you workin' out of road
Gonna make you find the lady's proud
Just on that little dancing street
Here i am and get you up on your feet
Shake it baby and shake it fast
That rollin' bollin' is out of my past
No more huggin' and buggin' around
I'm the one who takes you out of the town
Gonna take you workin'out of road
Gonna make you find the lady's proud
Just on that little dancing street
Here i am and get you up on your feet

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