

Attagirl

Bettie Serveert

Stuck in a rut in a very tight place
Judge and jury of your own damned fate
From the cradle to the grave
You're looking for something Snips and a snail and a puppy dog tail
Nip and tuck, but no avail
You look like hell
You're looking for something Oh, oh, oh, oh
It's plain to see
Oh, oh, oh, oh
It's you and me and a devil makes three Don't get stuck somewhere in the middle
You paid all your dues
And you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You paid for your place in this world
Attagirl Better sit tight, gotta drop that phone
This is a story for the girls back home
Living on their own
Looking for something Goosebumps, babe, gotta cover your tracks
Skid marks running all over your back
Face that fact
You're looking for something Oh, oh, oh, oh
It's plain to see
Oh, oh, oh, oh
It's you and me and a devil makes three Don't get suck somewhere in the middle
You paid all your dues
And you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You paid for your place in this world Don't get suck somewhere in the middle
You paid all your dues
And you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle
You paid for your place in this world
Attagirl I want it all, I wanted everything
I want it now, I wanted everything
I want it loud, I wanted everything
I want it now, I wanted everything Don't get suck somewhere in the middle
You paid all your dues
And you're not on second fiddle
Don't say luck is something like a riddle

You paid for your place in this worldDon't get suck somewhere in the middle

You paid all your dues

And you're not on second fiddle

Don't say luck is something like a riddle

You paid for your place in this world

You paid for your place in this world

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