

Hell on High Heels

Motley Crue

Bashful Betty, such a bondage brat
Dressed in latex a coated sewage rat
A serpents tongue, calculating mind
Gets top billing for her hip shake divine
Look to the sky
No rain in sight
Better wear your rubber boys
If Betty is your date tonight
Honey, its how ya makin' money
Boys call ya "hell on high heels"
Baby, the way ya walk it, talk it
Town calls ya "hell on high heels"
Sexy Suki, little geisha girl
Given every samurai a twirl
An HIV V.I.P.
Backseat panties down around her knees
Shes ain't got no money
Cant pay the rent
Its a sunny day now baby
Every night on her back thats spent
Honey, its how ya makin' money
Boys call ya "hell on high heels"
Baby, the way ya walk it, talk it
Town calls ya "hell on high heels"
Honey, its how ya makin' money
Boys call ya "hell on high heels"
Baby, the way ya walk it, talk it
Town calls ya "hell on high heels"
Honey, its how ya makin' money
Boys call ya "hell on high heels"
Baby, the way ya walk it, talk it
Town calls ya "hell on high heels"
Oh baby, nice shoes

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