

# Bad Girls (SonicC Bootleg)

Donna Summer

Bad girls  
Talking about the sad girls  
Sad girls  
Talking about bad girls, yeah See them out on the street at night, walkin'  
Picking up on all kinds of strangers  
If the price is right  
You can't score if you're pocket's tight  
But you want a good time You ask yourself  
Who they are  
Like everybody else  
They come from near and far Bad girls  
Talking about the sad girls  
Sad girls  
Talking about bad girls, yeah Friday night and the strip is hot  
Sun's gone down and they're out to trot  
Spirit's high and legs look hot  
Do you want to get down Now don't you ask yourself  
Who they are  
Like everybody else  
They want to be a star Bad girls  
Sad girls  
You're such a dirty bad girl  
Beep beep uh uh  
You're bad girl  
You're sad girl  
You're such a dirty bad girl  
Beep beep uh uh Now you and me we're both the same  
But you call yourself by different names  
Now your mama won't like it when she finds out  
That her girl is out at night Hey, Mister, have you got a dime  
Mister, do you want to spent some time, oh, yeah  
I got what you want, you got what I need  
I'll be your baby, come and spend it on me Hey Mister I spend some time with you With you  
With you  
Bad girls  
Bad girls  
Talking about bad girls  
Sad girls Hey, hey Mister

Songwriters

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