

# 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

Attagirl

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>