

Boss's Daughter

Pop Evil

That girl, she's a loaded gun
Gonna take 'em out, take 'em one by one
She knows when she's dressed to kill
She'll put a bullet in your heart
Just to feel the thrill

She walks like she's walking on water
She moves like the boss's daughter
She rides like a '67 Chevy
And a drive-top red, white and gold

Oh, what she does to me
With her long dark hair
And her sexy thighs
Baby let me come inside

'Cause she's hell on heels
And she turns my wheels
With the devil smile and her angel eyes
She got me all hypnotized
And she's hell on heels

That girl needs somebody like me
A real man born with sex degree
I was raised by the devil's own kin
Told me that a good time was never a sin

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I love the way she moves those lips from hell
At lunch brings me the drinks that she prepares

I am just another guy she brought inside of her
Add summer soul for her desire

With her long dark hair
And her sexy thighs
Baby let me come inside

'Cause she's hell on heels
And she turns my wheels
With the devil smile and her angel eyes
She got me all hypnotized
And she's hell on, hell
And she's hell on heels
She's hell on heels

Ooh you got me got me
With your devil smile
And her angel eyes
She got me all hypnotized
She's hell on heels

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