

Bad Reputation

Damn Yankees

When you wake up in the mornin'
And youre lyin in my bed
Do you think of me? How I made you scream
It was an all night love affair
Are you ready, Im ready Say, 'Mary go 'round again'
Would a lollipop get you back on top
From the candy man, yeah, friend? Got a hunger for affection
I just cant get enough
Well I read you baby, like an open book
Now the doctors in, let me take a look
Say yeah, yeah, it's alright I got a bad, bad reputation
Ooh, I got a bad, bad reputation When you step into the spotlight
Youre a cherry red machine
Wanna touch you, wanna taste you
Wanna kiss you in between You legs say action
Your body built for speed
I know what I do for you
Wont you do the same for me Did I mention my intentions?
I just cant get enough
You can huff and puff, try to blow me down
But the big bad wolf is back in town
Say, yeah, yeah, Ill bite I got a bad, bad reputation, ooh, yeah
Bad, bad reputation Ever heard the story, said its true
'Bout a travellin man, hed been around
He could have any woman, welcome to
Palm of his hand, blow ya down
She could never fight it, no she wont
'Cause you know she need it so bad
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Bad, bad reputation
Yeah, I got a bad reputation Bad, bad reputation
Bad, bad reputation Bad, bad reputation
Bad, bad reputation Bad, bad reputation
Bad, bad reputation

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