

Street Rat

Humble Pie

There she is again steppin' out of her limousine, well
Looking like the cover of a twenty-dollar magazine
She's got it where you find it, if you know what I mean
She's a natural born woman
A natural born woman
She's a natural born woman

There she is again watch her stop the Main Street in it's tracks
Looking like Creole queen, hair hangin' down her back
I say, don't look too long, boy, she'll make your glasses crack
She's a natural born woman
A natural born woman
Natural born woman
Get your track
Yeah, natural born woman
Yeah, yeah...
Natural born woman
Yeah, yeah...

She's a natural born woman

Well, I'm sweatin' and I'm shakin' when I'm bringin' you the news
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
That's why I'm standin' here today preachin' natural born woman blues
Well, she's a natural born woman
Well, yeah, natural born woman
Well, yeah, natural born woman

Well, I'm looking out my back door wonderin' which place to go
Think I'll move on down to Memphis, pay my money to see a rock 'n' roll show
Find me a sweet-heart Susie, together we can lose control
Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
She's a natural born woman
Yeah, yeah, natural born woman
Yeah, natural born woman
Yeah, ooh
Ooh
All right
Ooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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