

7 Years Bitch

Slade

[1] Woh hohowho ho wohwohwohou, woh hohowho ho wohwohwohou

You're going round the circle through another phase

Your temperature rising, you're wining and dining

A girl who's half your age

She gives you all the business, she gives to older men

And it's oh so understandable this ladykiller move

There must be something bottled up

You think you've gotta prove

Cos now that you're a member of something on the side
Chorus It's number one, two and three, four and five,
six, seven year

Can you controll the bitch

One, two and three, four and five, six, seven
Can you - controll - the itch [2] Woh hohowho ho wohwohwohou,
woh hohowho ho wohwohwohou

To tell the truth, you're old' enough to be her dad

She ain't gonna let up, she want's you to set up

A cosy little pad

Where she can entertain you, and everything is free

I can tell you always were a sucker for a pretty face

The nights...

...to take a place,

Cos now that you're a member of something on the side

Chorus It's number one, two and three, four and five, six, seven year

Can you controll the bitch

One, two and three, four and five, six, seven
Can you controll the itch (yeah) [3] You tell the wife another
business trip abroad

It's getting to much, you better not touch

What you cannot afford

I know it's monkey business, and I've seen it all before

And I know that you were overcome, when she told you you're the best

You better believe she's saying the same

To me and all the rest

Cos now that you're a member

Chorus It's number one, two and three, four and five, six, seven year

Can you controll the bitch

One, two and three, four and five, six, seven
Can you controll the itch

Woh hohowho ho wohwohwohou, woh hohowho ho wohwohwohou (2 times)

One, two and three, four and five, six, seven year - woh hohowho ho wohwohwohou (6 times fading)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>