

Bad Girls

Donna Summer

Toot toot, hey, beep beep
Toot toot, hey, beep beep
Toot toot, hey, beep beep
Toot toot, hey, beep beep
Bad girls
Talkin' about the sad girls
Sad girls
Talkin' about bad girls, yeah
See them out on the street at night
Picking up on all kinds of strangers
If the price is right
You can score if your pocket's nice
But you want a good time
You ask yourself, who they are?
Like everybody else, they come from near and far
Bad girls, yeah
Bad girls
Talkin' about the sad girls, yeah
Sad girls
Talkin' about bad bad girls, yeah
Friday night and the strip is hot
Sun's gone down and they're about to trot
Spirit's high and they look hot
Do you wanna get down
Now, don't you ask yourself, who they are?
Like everybody else, they wanna be a star
Yeah, yeah, there comes
Bad girls, sad girls
You're such a dirty bad girl
Beep beep, uh uh
You're bad girl, you're sad girl
You're such a dirty bad girl
Beep beep, uh uh
Now you and me, we are both the same
But you call yourself by different names
Now your Mama won't like it when she finds out
Girl, is out at night
Toot toot, hey, beep beep
Toot toot, hey, beep beep

Toot toot, hey, beep beep
 Toot toot, hey, beep beep
 Hey mister, have you got a dime?
Mister, do you want to spend some time, oh yeah
 I got what you want, you got what I need
 I'll be your baby, come and spend it on me
 Hey mister, I'll spend some time with you
 With you, you're fine, with you
 Bad girls
 They're just bad girls
 Talkin' about sad girls, yeah
 Sad girls
 Hey, hey mister
 Got a dime?
 Toot toot, hey, beep beep
 Toot toot, hey, beep beep
 Toot toot, hey, beep beep
 Toot toot, hey, beep beep

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