

Kickin' Child

Dion

She's a kind of friend
She don't ask me where I'm goin
She don't ask me where I've been
Oh she knows I can't be led
We live as 2, gettin' 2 souls fed
Well she's a kickin' child
Gee it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild
Well she don't want no lies
She don't change to daylight savings time, no she don't
She's satisfied just to be till we say goodbye
'Cause she's a kickin' child
Gee it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild
Well you kind of women tryin' to get control of me
Trample me down like a wild rag queen
All that powder, perfume & paint
Makes me think you are what you ain't
My baby don't hop on me
Don't try to ruin a fool, she just leaves me be
Oh she does somethin' to my heart
Well she's a rollin' stone & tears me all apart
She's a kickin' child
Gee it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild
With a smile, goes so wild
(instrumental)
Well you kind of women tryin' to call you joy
By usin' your man for your whippin' boy
I'm gonna tell you babies, there'll come a day
You're gonna run up a bill your head can't pay
My baby don't hop on me
She knows I'm here, she just leaves me be
Oh she does somethin' to my heart
She's a rollin' stone & tears me all apart
But he's a kickin' child
Oh it's a cold 100, a little girl goes so wild
Yes she goes so wild, oh goes so wild
...& fade

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

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