

# Cherry Red

Lita Ford

She don't want no toy boy, joy boy  
Licking all around her candy shop  
No fast gun, hit and run  
Shoot 'em up the middle and watch 'em drop  
Bang, bang, get it up rock and roll  
Are you up for the hunt, now ready to go  
Mouth to mouth, cheek to cheek  
She's burning up, she's cherry sweet  
All right  
All night  
If you think you can make it  
Think you can take it  
Gotta get naked  
Well, paint it  
Cherry red  
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red  
Cherry Red  
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red  
Now juicy Lucy  
Cream of the crop, she's in love with a chump  
She caught him, she's on it  
She put him in a hot seat, cooked him up  
Big shock light 'em up, watch 'em glow  
Pretty little wild thing don't say no  
Lips to lips, skin on skin  
Pull the switch and let the fun begin  
All right  
All night  
Do you wanna get lucky  
Wanna color the monkey  
Then paint it  
Cherry red  
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red  
Cherry red  
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red  
Cherry red  
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red  
Paint it  
Cherry red

Ah, won't you paint it cherry red

Cherry red

Ah, won't you paint it cherry red

Cherry red

Ah, won't you paint it cherry red

Cherry red

Ah, won't you paint it cherry red

Cherry red

Ah, won't you paint it cherry red

Cherry red

Ah, won't you paint it, paint it

Cherry red

Cherry red

Songwriters

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