

# Babys Got Her Blue Jeans On

Mel McDaniel

Down on the corner by the traffic light  
Everybody's lookin' as she goes by  
They turn their heads and they watch her till she's gone  
Lord have mercy baby's got her blue jeans on  
Up by the bus stop and across the street  
Open up their windows to take a peek  
While she goes walkin' rocking like a rolling stone  
Heaven help us baby's got her blue jeans on  
She can't help it if she's made that way  
She's not to blame if they look her way  
She ain't really tryin' to cause a scene  
It just comes natur'lly no the girl can't help it  
Well up on main street by the taxi stand  
There's a crowd of people and a traffic jam  
She don't look back she ain't doin' nothing wrong  
Lord have mercy baby's got her blue jeans on  
She can't help it if she's made that way  
She's not to blame if they look her way  
She ain't really tryin' to cause a scene  
It just comes natur'lly no the girl can't help it  
Down on the corner by the traffic light  
Everybody's lookin' as she goes by  
They turn their heads and they watch her till she's gone  
Lord have mercy baby's got her blue jeans on  
Heaven help us baby's got her blue jeans on

Songwriters

MCDILL, BOB Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>