Girls Girls Girls

SoulStar

Friday night and I need a fight
My motorcycle and a switchblade knife
Handful of grease and my hair feels right
But what I need to get me tight are thoseGirls, girls, girls
Long legs and burgundy lips
Girls, girls, girls
Dancin down on the Sunset Strip
Girls, girls, girls
Red lips, fingertipsTrick or treat, sweet to eat
On Halloween and New Year's Eve
Yankee girls, ya just cant be beat
But youre the best when youre off ya feetGirls, girls, girls
At the Dollhouse in Ft. Lauderdale
Girls, girls, girls
Rocking in Atlanta at Tattletails
Girls, girls, girls
Raising hell at the 7th VeilHave you read the news
In the Soho Tribune?
Ya know she did me
Well, then she broke my heartIm such a good good boy
I just need a new toy
I tell ya what, girl, dance for me
I'll keep you overemployed
Just tell me a story, you know the one I meanCrazy Horse, Paris, France
Forgot the names, remember romance
I got those photos of menage a trois
Musta broke those Frenchies' laws with thoseGirls, girls, girls
Body Shop and the Marble Arch
Girls, girls, girls
Tropicanas where I lost my heart
Girls, girls, girlsGirls, girls, girls
Girls, girls, girls
Girls, girls, girls
Girls, girls, girlsGirls, girls, girls

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/