I Got It

Little Richard

There's a sweet little girl that lives down the street
Some people think she's square but I think she's sweet
You can see her every day, strollin' up and down the way
Lookin' so pretty and this is what I sayShe's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Oh baby, she's got it
I can't do without herBig blue eyes, long black hair
Dimpled cheeks and she's no squareRuby lips, shapely hips
When she walks down the street all the cats flipShe loves to sing, hot rod queen
She's real gone in everythingShe loves to sing, hot rod queen
She's real gone in everythingWhen the music's hot, she loves to bop
She'll dance till the jukebox popShe's got it
Oh baby, she's got it
Oh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her
Yeah, she's got it
Oh-oh, she's got it
Oh, she's got it
Yeah-yeah, she's got it
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
Yeah-yeah-yeah, hey
Ah

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