Rush Rush

Deborah Harry

Hes on the level if hes inclined.
The son of a devil, he wants mine and more.
Ooh, hes a high, high climber.
Not just a clinging vine.
He made the grade, he made his marks, senor,
And guess whos keeping score?Rush rush, got the yeyo?
Buzz buzz, gimme yeyo.
Rush rush, got the yeyo?
Uh oh.
Yo yo, no no yeyo.
Uh oh.Hes a real speed demon.
Hes one of a kind.
Watching, waiting, winking over his shoulder.
Hes running out of time.Rush rush to the yeyo.
Buzz buzz, gimme yeyo.
Uh oh.
Yo yo, no no yeyo.
Go go.
Rush rush to the yeyo.Never, never take a chance before you know hes in a hurry.
Better better make your mind up boy, hes faster, hes faster, hes faster, hes faster.Rush rush, gimme yeyo.
Buzz buzz buzz, gimme yeyo.
Uh oh.
No no, gimme yeyo.
Yo yo, dame yeyo.
Uh oh.Rush rush, gimme yeyo.
Buzz buzz buzz, gimme yeyo.
Uh oh.
No no, gimme yeyo.
Yo yo, dame yeyo.
Uh oh.Hes a real speed demon.
Hes one of a kind.
Watching, waiting, winking over his shoulder.
Hes running out of time, time, time, time.

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