Christine

Taylor, Hound Dog

Hear her coming 'bout 5 miles away
That girl is something, know she gonna make my day
Ah, she is so fine, a real good friend of mine
I just wanna jump her bones all the time
See her walking, she knows all the moves
Fortune cookie, send your toes up in your shoes
Oh, you can't believe what she got up her sleeve
Likes me fine and that's just fine with me
Christine, going out of my mind, like to drive me wild
Red hot mama, ain't no lie, so glad I caught your eye
Christine, you put your hands on me, I got electric blood
Come on over and do it again, just like a bad girl should
She moves like a rattlesnake made out of razorblades
That girl can't help it, just the way she's made
I would run all 'round the world, just to see that girl
She sure loves playing with the 'Ace of Spades'
Christine, drive me out of my head, like to drive me wild
Red hot mama, ain't no lie, so glad I caught your eye
Christine, you put your hands on me, I got electric blood
Come on over and do it again, just like a bad girl should
Christine, drive me out of my mind, like to drive me wild
Red hot mama, ain't no lie, so glad I caught your eye
Christine, you put your hands on me, I got electric blood
Come on over, do it again, just like a bad girl should
Christine, Christine
Christine, I just wanna jump her bones
She's my baby

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