

She's Got It

Frank Lee Sprague

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, strolling up and down the way
Looking so pretty and this is what I say She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her Big blue eyes, long black hair
Dimpled cheeks and she's no square She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her Ruby lips, shapely hips
When she walks down the street all the cats flip She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her She loves to sing, hot rod queen
She's real gone in everything She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her She loves to sing, hot rod queen
She's real gone in everything She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her When the music's hot, she loves to bop
She'll dance till the jukebox pop She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her Yeah, she's got it
Oh, oh, she's got it
Ooh, she's got it
Yeah, she's got it
Oh, oh, oh, yeah, ah

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