

Hell On High Heels

Motley Crue

Bashful Betty, such a bondage brat
Dressed in latex a coated sewage rat
A serpent's tongue, calculating mind
Gets top billing for her hip shake divine

Look to the sky

No rain in sight

Better wear your rubber boys

If Betty is your date tonight

Honey, it's how ya makin' money

Boys call ya "hell on high heels"

Baby, the way ya walk it, talk it

Town calls ya "hell on high heels"

Sexy Suki, little geisha girl

Given every samurai a twirl

An HIV V.I.P.

Backseat panties down around her knees

She's ain't got no money

Can't pay the rent

It's a sunny day now baby

Every night on her back that's spent

Honey, it's how ya makin' money

Boys call ya "hell on high heels"

Baby, the way ya walk it, talk it

Town calls ya "hell on high heels"

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Boys call ya "hell on high heels"

Baby, the way ya walk it, talk it

Town calls ya "hell on high heels"

Oh baby, nice shoes

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