Hurricane

Grace Jones

Tricky:
From cradle to grave
From cradle to grave
From cradle to grave
From cradle to grave
From cradle to grave
From cradle to graveGrace:
I am woman
I am sun
I can give birth to she
I can give birth to son
And I can be cool
Soft as the breeze,
I'll be a hurricane
Ripping up trees!I am woman, I am sun
I am woman, I am sunCan't see where I run
No matter how far!I am woman, I am sun
I can give birth to she
I can give birth to son!
And I can be cool
Soft like the breeze,
I'll be a hurricane
Ripping up trees!I can scheme, I can lie,
I'll take care of you, til the day you die.I can hold brush, I can push broom,
When I walk by, flowers will bloom.Once a man, twice a boy
Twice a man, once a boyI'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!You keep taking
You keep taking
You keep taking
You keep taking
You keep taking
You keep taking
I keep aching!I can scheme, I can lie,
I'll take care of you, til the day you die.
I'll be a hurricane, ripping up trees!
You keep taking
You keep taking
You keep taking
You keep taking
You keep taking

You keep taking
I keep aching! (x13)

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