

Kung Fu Girls

Blondie

One two three
Down in Chinatown the year of the cock
He sold the silver belt, put it in hock
Fistful of money, mouth full of gold
Soon to be free of all armful of holes
She was a kung fu girl, kung fu girl
Uh eow
He got the address symbolized in Cantonese
Then asked a native, "Some assistance, please"
She took him to the secret door
He was kissing the floor
Don't know much more
She was a kung fu girl, kung fu girl
Heng Lu Cindy Sue
Difo difong hacking hu
In a flash of recollection of oriental pride
She threw him to the side
Got the address, gave the door a knock
What happened next caused quite a shock
She was standing, looking out the door
He was kicked to the floor
Don't know much more
She was a kung fu girl, kung fu girl
Uh eow
Kung fu Cindy Sue
Oh, I wanna get close to you
You're my kung fu girl
You're my kung fu girl
Oh my oriental pearl
Kung fu Cindy Sue
Oh, I wanna get close to you
You're my kung fu girl
You're my kung fu girl
Get down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>