Sweet 17

The Babys

Sixteen going on seventeen

But she thinks that she's twenty-one
Doing things she ain't done before
Got her hands on a loaded gunTalking 'bout
Sweet 17Got a mouthful of sticky stuff
Blowing bubbles in the parking lot
She's in love with a film star
So she gives it everything she's gotHer daddy tells her she's crazy
And her momma says, "Please slow down"
See her out on the dance floor
She's gonna wind up in the lost and foundI'm talking about
(Fifteen sixteen seventeen)

Sweet 17

(Fifteen sixteen seventeen)

Sweet 17I wouldn't say she's easy
But she's the kinda girl that won't say no
She's always getting into trouble
Though she's only got a year to go
She's got a record with the local sheriff
And a reputation coast to coast(Fifteen sixteen seventeen)

Sweet 17

(Fifteen sixteen seventeen)

Sweet 17Sixteen going on seventeen

And she acts like she's twenty-one

Counting days 'til she's eighteen

She's rated expert

She's having funI'm talking 'bout

(Fifteen sixteen seventeen)

Sweet 17

(Fifteen sixteen seventeen

Sweet 17(Fifteen sixteen seventeen)

You know what I mean

(Fifteen sixteen seventeen)

Sweet 17

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/