Two Bits

Marley's Ghost

I got two bits and you got a dollar.
Don't need no Coup De Ville to have ourselves a ball, girl.
*Cause I know a juke box that won't stop blastin',
and I got two bits...
Girl you look so fine, the sun shining through your dress.
Let's make a mess of your feather bed tonight!
But first I wanna dance with you, I wanna make it last.
Get my two bits worth, babe!
When you flash those eyes, how they tantalize me!
Something's got a hold of my soul.
When you move your hips and you lick your lips,
I wanna hold on till I lose control!
Put on your CD, mama, it's just you and me.
We'd better pull the shades, we're such a sight to see!
'Cause we got the rhythm and sweet harmony.
It just takes two bits, baby!
When you flash those eyes, how they tantalize me!
Something's got a hold of my soul.
When you do those things, when you queen my king,
I wanna hold on till I lose control!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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