

# She's Got Balls

AC/DC

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She's got style that woman  
Makes me smile that woman  
She's got spunk that woman  
Funk that woman  
She's got speed my babe  
Got what I need my babe  
She's got the ability  
To make a man outta me But most important of all  
Let me tell you  
My lady's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls She's got soul my lady  
Likes to crawl my lady  
All around the floor on her hands and knees  
Oh because she likes to please me But most important of all  
Ah, let me tell you  
My lady's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls And she's got taste my lady  
Pace my lady  
Makes my heart race  
With her pretty face  
She's got balls my lady  
Likes to crawl my lady  
Hands and knees all around the floor  
No one has to tell her what a fella is for But let me tell you, oh, ooh yeah  
My lady's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls  
She's got balls

She's got balls  
She's got balls  
My lady's got (she's got balls)  
Balls (she's got balls)  
She's got balls

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