

Bag It Up (Yomanda Mix) [Edit]

[Geri Halliwell](#)

I like chocolate and controversy
He likes Fridays and bad company
I like midnight, it's when I'm in the mood
But he likes the morning, that's when he's rude
Just a bad case of opposite sex
Have to look to the stars
All we need is a little respect
'Cause men are from Venus and girls are from Mars
Bag it up, don't drop the baby
Boot him out, no buts or maybe
Wind him up and make him crazy
Take him back, don't drop the baby
Spin him out no buts or maybe
Do your thing, come on lady, lady
I don't take sugar on my colour TV
Yet he likes it loaded with eye candy
I need some space and he needs a room
But then he keeps me waiting by leaving too soon
Just a bad case of opposite sex
Have to look to the stars
All we need is a little respect
'Cause men are from Venus and girls are from Mars
Bag it up, don't drop the baby
Boot him out, no buts or maybe
Wind him up and make him crazy
Take him back, don't drop the baby
Spin him out no buts or maybe
Do your thing, come on lady, lady
Treat him like a lady, treat him like a lady
Tease him, please me, chase me, yeah
Just a bad case of opposite sex
Have to look to the stars
All we need is a little respect
'Cause men are from Venus and girls are from Mars
Bag it up, don't drop the baby
Boot him out, no buts or maybe
Wind him up and make him crazy
Take him back, don't drop the baby
Spin him out no buts or maybe
Do your thing, come on lady
Treat him like a lady
Treat him like a lady
Treat him like a lady
Treat him like a lady
You know what to do now, you're in control
Who's wearing the trousers now?
Treat him like your lady and spit him out
Make him cry, take him

Songwriters

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