Sweet Little Sister

Skid Row

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She blew my mind behind the wrecking machine,
She was a shitload of trouble called the Subway Queen.
Had a hip with bad habits and a shake that was a bit obscene.
One night I caught her running out the cellar door,
There was about a million people lying flat on the floor.
For such a sweet little lady
I would swear she's rotten to the core, oh yes.
She got her hands in the cookie jar,
Smiling like an alligator.
Makin' headlines in the back of her car,
Tight- lipped now but sink ships later.
I know a thing or two about sweet little sister
Her mama kill her if she knew what she do,
She's my sweet little sister She'll love ya black and blue,
sweet little sister Mona Lisa with a new tattoo,
She's my sweet little, sweet little sister
Every quittin' time is another disease,
Too many cowboys ridin' high shootin' low at the knees.
The back hand boogie is the price you pay for being thesqueeze.
The pettin's getting heavy got his tongue in her ear,
Her friend is doing time for kickin' ass on a queer.
They're in a mental state and all their friends are here.
She's tellin' lies through her burgundy lips,
Angel on a mission of mercy,
She'll get you dancin' with the crack of her whip,
Take you up to heaven in her rocket ship.
I know a thing or two about, sweet little sister
Her mama kill her if she knew what she do,
she's my sweet little sister
She'll love ya black and blue, sweet little sister
Mona Lisa with a new tattoo,
She's my sweet little, sweet little sister
She got her hands in the cookie jar,
Smiling like an alligator.
Makin' headlines in the back of her car.
Tight-lipped now but sink ships later.
I know a thing or two about,

sweet little sister
Her mama kill her if she knew what she do,
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