Cherry Red

Lita Ford

She don't want no toy boy, joy boy Licking all around her candy shop No fast gun, hit and run Shoot 'em up the middle and watch 'em drop Bang, bang, get it up rock and roll Are you up for the hunt, now ready to go Mouth to mouth, cheek to cheek She's burning up, she's cherry sweet All right All night If you think you can make it Think you can take it Gotta get naked Well, paint it Cherry red Oh, won't you paint it cherry red Cherry Red Oh, won't you paint it cherry red Now juicy Lucy Cream of the crop, she's in love with a chump She caught him, she's on it She put him in a hot seat, cooked him up Big shock light 'em up, watch 'em glow Pretty little wild thing don't say no

Pull the switch and let the fun begin
All right
All night
Do you wanna get lucky
Wanna color the monkey
Then paint it
Cherry red
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Oh, won't you paint it cherry red
Paint it

Lips to lips, skin on skin

Cherry red
Ah, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Ah, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Ah, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Ah, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Ah, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Ah, won't you paint it cherry red
Cherry red
Cherry red
Ah, won't you paint it, paint it
Cherry red
Cherry red
Cherry red

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