

Kitten's Got Claws

Whitesnake

Walking down the street
You're the center of my universe
You got the world in your pocket,
My manhood in your purse
You ain't a bad girl, honey,
No matter what the neighbors say,
It's just that you were those skin-tight dresses
With your G-string tuned to "A" Sweet, sweet, child of the street Heaven sent, you're an angel dressed in black,
Cool, stiletto strut, you're a drop jaw cardiac
You're the genuine, feline, prettiest girl I've ever seen,
With your thief of hearts smile
You're a certified pleasure machine Sweet, sweet, child of the street Dressed to kill in diamonds and fur,
You get what you want
With your pussy cat purr But, the kittens got claws,
She'll tear your heart out
The kittens got claws,
She'll scratch your back
The kittens got claws
She'll tease an' please you
The kittens got claws,
She's a heart attack You treat me good,
Sometimes you treat me bad,
But, keep it up, honey,
You're the best time I've ever had
No matter what you put me through I must confess,
Oh, you got more style than a brand new XJSS Sweet, sweet, child of the street Dressed to kill in diamonds and fur,
You get what you want
With your pussy cat purr But, the kittens got claws,
She'll tear your heart out
The kittens got claws,
She'll scratch your back
The kittens got claws,
She'll tease an' please you
The kittens got claws,
She's a heart attack Walking down the street
You're the center of my universe
You got the world in your pocket,
My manhood in your purse
I know you ain't a bad girl, honey,

No matter what the neighbors say,
It's just that you were those skin-tight dresses
With your G-string tuned to "A" Sweet, sweet, child of the street Dressed to kill in diamonds and fur,
You get what you want
With your pussy cat purr But, the kittens got claws,
She'll tear your heart out
The kittens got claws,
She'll scratch your back
The kittens got claws,
She'll tease an' please you
The kittens got claws,
She'll blow your stack The kittens got claws,
She'll tear your heart out
The kittens got claws,
She'll scratch your back
The kittens got claws,
She'll tease an' please you
The kittens got claws,
She's a heart attack You scratch my back, baby,
An' I'll scratch yours

Songwriters

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