

Stones Rolling

"Dance Little Sister"

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On Thursday night she looked a fright

Her pricki hair all curled, oh Lord, what a sight

Dance, dance, little sister, dance

On Friday night she's all decked out

Her high heel shoes, her dress so tight

Dance, dance little sister, dance

On Saturday night she bass-a-dee

She stepping high on Frederick's Street

Dance, dance, little sister, dance

I said dance, dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

I said dance, dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

It make me hot, I wet with sweat

It burn like hell, I've four hours left

Dance, dance, little sister, dance

Get next to me, drive me close

Don't mammaguay, I lose control

Dance, dance with fire, dance

I said dance, dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

I said dance, dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

Jump out of Africa with a step that looks so bold

Ah, when you kickin' high it make my blood run cold

I said dance, dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

I said dance, dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

Dance, little sister, dance

On Saturday night we don't go home

We bacchanal, there ain't no dawn

Dance, little sister, dance

I said dance, dance, little sister

Dance little sister

Dance little sister, dance

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