## Shelley Laine "You're An Original"

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Give us what you got Girl you got a lot Seems you got an itch that's scratching

Lay it like it plays Play it like it lays All your Easter eggs are hatching

In your Cadillac Reaching for your jack There's nothing we can tell you

Just a little queen
Dirty mouth and mean
There's nothing we can sell you

You're an original, baby Like we've never seen before You're an original, baby Turn around and you're looking at a hundred more

Deadly in the sack Grooving to The Clash On some kind of wasted weekend

Pretty little girl Expensive little world Curiosity is peaking

Here today and gone by morning Your ice cream cone is melting fast Maybe Monday, maybe someday Your lucky star won't fly on past

Turn around and you're looking at a hundred more

Caught you in a pose That everybody knows We thought you had something special MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.