

John Rocco Battista

"Strutter"

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Here she comes , Right down Main St.
Just struttin' along , Keeping her own beat
she don't even notice, she don't even care
All the cat-calling, And all of the stares

See her Strut, oh yeah
She's a Strutter....
Singing her song just struttin' along
She's a Strutter....Oh yeah.!

She owns the street, And every eye she meets
The men all fall in, step with her feet
She can't be bothered, And she won't wait
She knows that there's others, To ply with her gait

Chorus

lead

Chorus

Here she comes, Long legs and all...
She's not really short, She's not really tall
And when she walks, she shakes her hips
Her head held high, A smile on her lips...

Chorus

Women roll there eyes, And the men all stair
She just walks by, like she don't care
The cars all slow down, Like the cop on the beat
And nobody cares, about the noise or the heat

Chorus

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