

Angie Stone "Make It Last"

Visit "[Make It Last](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Doo, doo, doo-doo, doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo-doo, doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo-doo, doo, doo, doo, doo

You've got your mother in a whirl
She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
Hey babe, your hair's alright
Hey babe, let's go out tonight
You like me and I like it all

We like dancing and we look divine
You love bands when they're playing hard
You want more and you want it fast
They put you down, they say I'm wrong
You tacky thing, you put them on

Rebel, rebel, you've torn your dress
Rebel, rebel, your face is a mess
Rebel, rebel, how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you so

Don't ya?
Doo, doo, doo-doo, doo, doo, doo, doo

You've got your mother in a whirl
'Cause she's not sure if you're a boy or a girl
Hey babe, your hair's alright
Hey babe, let's stay out tonight
You like me and I like it all

We like dancing and we look divine
You love bands when they're playing hard
You want more and you want it fast
They put you down, they say I'm wrong
You tacky thing, you put them on

Rebel, rebel, you've torn your dress
Rebel, rebel, your face is a mess
Rebel, rebel, how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you so
Don't ya? Oh?

Doo, doo, doo-doo, doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo-doo, doo, doo, doo, doo

Rebel, rebel, you've torn your dress
Rebel, rebel, your face is a mess
Rebel, rebel, how could they know?
Hot tramp, I love you so

You've torn your dress, your face is a mess
You can't get enough but enough ain't the test
You've got your transmission and your live wire
You got your cue line and a handful of ludes
You wanna be there when they count up the dudes

And I love your dress
You're a juvenile success
Because your face is a mess
So how could they know?
I said, how could they know?

So what you wanna know?
Calamity's child, chi-chile, chi-chile
Where'd you wanna go?
What can I do for you?
Looks like you've been there too

'Cause you've torn your dress
And your face is a mess, ooh, your face is a mess
Ooh, ooh, so how could they know?
Eh, eh, how could they know? Eh, eh

Visit [Angie Stone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.