

Donna Summer

"Black Lady"

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It was bad, really mean
She had the kind of reputation to make any woman
scream
Late one night, when it wasn't right
And he made a catch and he met his match

Black lady, black lady

She was mean, really bad
She was slender as a cat at night, she made the men
go mad
Well her eyes were green and her skin was soft
And the lady's heart was as hard as rock

Black lady, oh black lady
You better beware, better beware
Better beware, better beware, better beware, better
beware
You better beware, you better beware, ware
Black lady's out to get you now
Better beware, better beware, better beware, better
beware

Well he tried to fight it, tried to win
But no matter where the poor man turned, the lady
halted him
Her wish was his command, his life in her hands
And the death was slow 'cause she won't let go

Oh, black lady, that black lady

She tried to win, tried to buy
She was all over him 'cause he played all the cards just
right
He laid out his hand like a winning man
With a smile so deep, she put him into a sleep
And you know she won

Oh black lady, black lady
You better beware, you better beware
Ware, ware, ware, ware, ware,
Ware, ware, ware, ware, ware, ware

Black lady, you better beware
Black lady, black lady, black lady, lady
Well she tried to fight it, she just tried to win
Black lady, you better beware
Better beware, better beware, better beware, better
beware

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