

Grease

"Prowlin"

Visit "[Prowlin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well come on and tell us Johnny
What's the secret of success
You gotta take a tip from the king of hip
Cuase you know that he's the best

We're going prowlin, we're going prowlin tonight
I see you hungry for a lover
Gotta find a chick who'll give you more
Well, there's a spot that I've discovered
Where a guys guaranteed to score

I'm gonna show you cats some action
like you've never seen before
We're gonna get some satisfaction
Down at the Grocery Store

we're goin prowlin (Walk, talk like T-Birds)
Prowlin (Walk, talk like T-Birds)
Prowowowlin tonight

There's a female butcher at the luncheon meat display
Got the best tongue in town, she delivers night and day
See the apple of your eye, stackin peaches in a five
foot pile
Just waitin on some guy to come and take her rollin
down the aisle

(Spoken)

Louis: Well, I like a debutante, who comes across-- now
that's what I call class

Davey: Well, I like a tall girl with long legs that go right
up to her.....

Goose: You know what I like, I like a girl that's really
smart, you know, provided that she's really stacked

Johnny: Yea? well I like 'em all, and they love me.

Cause I'm the leader of this here pack
We're going prowlin (Walk, talk like T-Birds)
Prowlin (Walk, talk like T-Birds)
Prowowowlin tonight....TONIGHT

