

## Little Caesar "Little Queenie"

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Look at Little Queenie, ain't she somethin' to see  
She's a slice of heaven, kinda sugary  
Well she's so quick when she sets her sight  
The venom hid in denim makes it hard to fight

Little Queenie, Little Queenie

I said to Little Queenie, why ya pickin' me?  
I ain't got no money, in these torn up jeans  
She said "Money, it don't mean a thing  
I'll be your Little Queenie, will you be my king?"

Little Queenie, Little Queenie  
What Little Queenie wants, Little Queenie gets  
And Little Queenie wants to take ya home

Little Queenie wants her cake, and she'll eat it too  
She'll lick the icin' off the candle when her meal is thru  
She said "I'm so stuffed, boy you sure can bake  
Now Little Queenie's oven wants another cake"

Little Queenie, Little Queenie  
What Little Queenie wants, Little Queenie gets  
And Little Queenie wants to take ya home

Said goodbye to Queenie at the mornin's rise  
She grabbed me by the collar, looked me in the eyes  
She said "Hold on, baby not so fast  
If you're gonna be the first, you gotta make it last!"

Little Queenie, Little Queenie  
What Little Queenie wants, Little Queenie gets  
And Little Queenie wants to take ya home

Little Queenie, Little Queenie  
What Little Queenie wants, Little Queenie gets  
And Little Queenie wants to take ya home

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