Little Richard "I Got It"

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There's a sweet little girl that lives down the street Some people think she's square but I think she's sweet You can see her every day, strollin' up and down the Way Lookin' so pretty and this is what I say

[Chorus]
She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Ooooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her

Big blue eyes, long black hair Dimpled cheeks and she's no square

Ruby lips, shapely hips When she walks down the street all the cats flip

She loves to sing, hot rod queen She's real gone in everything

[Tearing Saxes]

She loves to sing, hot rod queen She's real gone in everything

When the music's hot, she loves to bop She'll dance till the jukebox pop

She's got it
Ooh baby, she's got it
Oooh baby, she's got it
I can't do without her
Yeah, she's got it
Oh-oh, she's got it
Oooh, she's got it
Yeah-yeah, she's got it
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
Yeah-yeah-yeah, hey
Aaaahhh...

[Saxes and piano]

Songtexte von Little Richard

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