## Damn Yankees "Bad Reputation"

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When you wake up in the mornin'
And you?re lyin? in my bed
Do you think of me? How I made you scream
It was an all night love affair
Are you ready, I?m ready

Say, 'Mary go 'round again'
Would a lollipop get you back on top
From the candy man, yeah, friend?

Got a hunger for affection
I just can?t get enough
Well I read you baby, like an open book
Now the doctor?s in, let me take a look
Say yeah, yeah, it's alright

I got a bad, bad reputation
Ooh, I got a bad, bad reputation

When you step into the spotlight You?re a cherry red machine Wanna touch you, wanna taste you Wanna kiss you in between

You legs say action Your body built for speed I know what I do for you Won?t you do the same for me

Did I mention my intentions?
I just can?t get enough
You can huff and puff, try to blow me down
But the big bad wolf is back in town
Say, yeah, yeah, I?II bite

I got a bad, bad reputation, ooh, yeah Bad, bad reputation

Ever heard the story, said it?s true 'Bout a travellin? man, he?d been around He could have any woman, welcome to Palm of his hand, blow ya down She could never fight it, no she won?t 'Cause you know she need it so bad Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Bad, bad reputation Yeah, I got a bad reputation

Bad, bad reputation Bad, bad reputation

Bad, bad reputation Bad, bad reputation

Bad, bad reputation Bad, bad reputation

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