

Supremes

"The Sha-La Bandit"

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(Jerry Lang Ferguson/Wade Davis, Sr.)

Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
La

Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
La

Girls, beware of the bandit
From Westchester County
I can't offer you no reward
All he left me was a broken heart

He kidnapped me excitingly
Then he round me up my dignity
And when enough of his time was spent,
He left me wanting more---
Sha-la-la-la
He left me wanting more---
Sha-la-la (Sha-la-la-la-la)
(La)

Be careful, my sisters (be careful, my sisters)
He's armed with an innocent smile
And his dangerous love record
That can stretched for miles and miles

Hey, girls...
You ought to take a hint
'Cause he won't leave no fingerprints
And when he gets his hands on you,
He'll have you wanting more---
Sha-la-la (Sha-la-la-la-la)
He'll have you wanting more---
Sha-la-la (Sha-la-la-la-la)
(La)

[INTERLUDE]

For you female information,
You might be in the same situation
He might be sitting right next to you
Westchester County is right there, too

Hey, girls...
I got a confession to make
If they put that bandit in jail,
I'm gonna jump right in his cell
There's something about his (Sha-la-la-la-la)
Oh-oh-oh-oh, ooh, yeah! (Sha-la-la-la-la)
There's something about his (Sha-la-la-la-la)
Sha-la-la-la-la-ahhhh! (Sha-la-la-la-la)
(La)
The way he makes me groove, oo-oo-ooo-oo!
(Sha-la-la-la-la)
There's something about his (Sha-la-la-la-la)
(Sha-la-la-la-la)
(La)

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