Molly Hatchet "All Mine"

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Let me tell you a story A story you can understand About a little girl That had a whole world Right in the palm of her hand

Now she was born With a silver spoon She eats off a silver plate And when she's good She's very, very good But when she's bad She's great.

Chorus:

And she's mine All mine Her heart belongs to me She's mine All mine One hot piece of property.

You can find her At the head of the table And brother, she won't let you starve You can feel the force When you're the main course The lady's getting ready to carve.

Well, you can put her on a pedestal But you will never shoot her down Ah, when you get that ride On a saturday night She's the hotest game in town.

Chorus:

And she's mine All mine Her heart belongs to me She's mine All mine One hot piece of property she's mine All mine
And that's the way she wants it to be
She's mine
All mine
And we're keeping good company.

Let me tell you a story
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About a litttle girl
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